

Key – Black writing means Front heavy

Red writing means Back heavy (sometimes slight, sometimes a lot)

Title: **Disappearing Ink**

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(verse 1)

Fanny Mae loans for a farm and a truck, (10 pulses)

Spilled a few drops of blood on the line (9 pulses)

We filed a marriage license, she ran up (10 pulses)

my credit cards, and now her problems were mine (11 pulses)

When I was Served the divorce, I lost my quarter horse,
(13 pulses) or (7 + 6 pulses)

and a lame brain best friend (6 pulses)

Foreclosed up to my eyeballs, The IRS, and lawyers
(14 pulses or (7 + 7 pulses)

stripped me of the rest in the end (little) (8 pulses)

(chorus 1)

Is this indelible? (6 pulses)

It would be better don't you think (8 pulses)

If I had signed it all in disappearing ink (12 pulses)

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(verse 2)

Cave dwellers paint reality in stone (10 pulses)

Evacuation blood in the dye (9 pulses)

They told me to go west straw man now go - (10 pulses)

get outa here, and now I'm wondering why (11 pulses)

Cause When I changed to their course, I scrawled notes of remorse,
(13 pulses) or (7 + 6 pulses)

they guaranteed to float (6 pulses)

It's funny but it seems that, some lawless Banks & people,
(14 pulses or (7 + 7 pulses)

rarely claim to reap what they (sew /oat) (8 pulses)

(chorus 2)

Is this admissible? (6 pulses)

It would be better don't you think (8 pulses)

If I signed like them in disappearing ink. (12 pulses)

(Bridge 1)

oh freedom –

where is my

freedom

From who what and where I've been

where is my

freedom –

Molly Mae, that bad tatoo

freedom

I'd like to put it all behind me

Freedom

and start all over again -

Freedom

You don't know me from Adam

—

(Bridge 2 or?)

Green Ink of jealousy

Red Ink in the Red

Blue, I've got the blues

Legal Black is what I dread

I've got a new ink, if you've got the pen

And it won't leave a mark my friend

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(verse 3)

Writing on the wall, I read I react (10 pulses)

Spilled nearly all my blood on the vine (9 pulses)

My jubilee is coming by contract (10 pulses)

A-sap, get that—and all the time to unwind (11 pulses)

When I checked into retreat, I found the quiet sweet
(13 pulses) or (7 + 6)

and some changes (come in /within) (6 pulses)

My Late personality done took a dump and left me
(14 pulses or (7 + 7)

sitting here just being in Zen (8 pulses)

—

(chorus 3)

Is this Intangible? Perfectible? ((6 pulses + 4 pulses)

It would be better don't you think (8 pulses)

If I now sign my name in disappearing ink (12 pulses)

—

fine