

# The Distillers, Dismantle Me

I fancy you  
But I've been destitute  
And all I know dissolved  
I could never reundo you  
I will always say tis so  
I will always speak the truth  
Descend into a noose  
I Could never reundo you  
I want to bury you x2

Vultures circle around  
Feathers float, wings flap, beats pound  
And though my hearts exposed  
I could never reundo you  
I will always bleed the truth  
I will always speak  
And know I was sent to cut you lose  
I will never reundo you  
I want to bury you x4

Dismantle Me  
Yeah Dismantle Me  
Yeah Dismantle Me

It's warm and humid on Swanson Street  
And the air is filled with electricity  
And the sky is deeper than a dream  
And the sky is deeper than a dream  
Dismantle Me  
Yeah Dismantle Me  
Yeah Dismantle Me  
And the sky is deeper than a dream  
And the sky is deeper than a dream