

# Tear You Down (feat. Alex Ebert)

## RAC

Lay in the middle  
I'll be in the basement  
Time the rhythm  
Racing on the gold card  
Hey, skinny lips  
Sticking through the eye  
Of poor little thinkers  
Made in the sun  
I'm bleeding from the wounds  
From cutting to the chase  
From beating round the bush  
Then burns when we embrace  
And braces for the teeth  
That long for what's beneath  
The skin that hides the fruit  
From time, from the truth  
LET IT IN  
Let our love tear you down  
AND BEGIN  
To be found Lets it to the silence  
Of the rhythm of my bones decay  
I'm still hiding from my mother  
In the fatherland of manly faith  
Woke up drunk on the job  
My head was smoking from the US of A  
Now I'm tearing down the drapes  
Of complementary consequence LET IT IN  
Let our love tear you down  
AND BEGIN  
To be found  
To be found  
LET IT IN  
Let our love tear you down  
AND BEGIN  
To be found Lay in the middle  
I'll be in the basement  
Time the rhythm  
Racing on the gold card  
Hey, middle finger  
Sticking through the eye  
Of poor little thinkers  
Made in the sun

I'm bleeding from the wounds  
From cutting to the chase  
From beating round the bush  
Then burns when we embrace  
And braces for the teeth  
That long for what's beneath  
The skin that hides the fruit  
From time, from the truth Say what, what  
All the money went  
You lie, you lie, you lie, you lie  
Say where, where  
All the money go  
You lie, you lie, you lie, you lie LET IT IN  
Let our love tear you down  
AND BEGIN  
To be found  
To be found LET IT IN  
Let our love tear you down  
AND BEGIN  
To be found

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>