

## Dust

### The Verve Pipe

Dust on the desk  
On the bed  
On my car keys  
Dust on my tongue  
On my heart  
In my bloodstream

Caught in my mind  
While this dust settles on me  
Locked like a frame  
In a film 'til I'm burning  
I'd rather die than live inside  
Of this memory, memory, memory

Settle on me  
Settle on me  
Settle on me

Lost in between, figurine  
Little fanfare  
Live in the now, but what if now  
Is a nightmare  
I'd rather die than live inside  
Of a memory, memory, memory

Settle on me  
Settle on me  
Settle on me

I'd rather die than live inside  
Of this memory, memory, memory

Settle on me  
Settle on me  
Settle on me  
Settle on me  
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