

## Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

She (1) in a fairy tale
Somewhere too far for us to find
Forgotten the (2) and smell
Of the world that she's (3) behind
It's all $(4)$ the exposure the $(5)$ I
(6) her
The angles were all wrong now
She's ripping wings off of butterflies
Keep your feet on the ground
When your head's in the clouds
Well go get your shovel
And we'll dig a deep hole
To bury the castle, bury the castle
Well go get your shovel
And we'll dig a deep hole
To bury the castle, bury the castle
(Ba da ba ba da ba da)
So one day he found her crying
Coiled up on the dirty ground
Her prince finally came to (7) her
And the rest you can figure out
But it was a trick
And the clock struck twelve
Well make sure
To build (8) house brick by boring brick
Or the wolves gonna blow it down
Keep your feet on the ground
When your head's in the clouds

Well go get your shovel

And we'll dig a deep hole

To bury the castle, bury the castle

Go get your shovel

And we'll dig a deep hole

To (9)\_\_\_\_\_\_ the castle, bury the castle

Well you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ up a world of magic

Because your real life is tragic

Yeah you built up a world of magic

If it's not real

You can't hold it in your hand

You can't feel it with your heart

Fill in the gaps

And I won't believe it

But if it's true

You can see it with your eyes

Or even in the dark

And that's where I want to be, yeah

Go get your shovel

We'll dig a deep hole

To bury the castle, bury the castle

Well go get your shovel

And we'll dig a deep hole

To bury the castle, bury the castle

(Ba da ba ba da da ba da...)



- 1. lives
- 2. taste
- 3. left
- 4. about
- 5. lens
- 6. told
- 7. save
- 8. your
- 9. bury
- 10. built

## Fill in the gaps