## Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

## Fill in the gaps

She lives in a fairy tale
Somewhere too far for us to find
Forgotten the taste and smell
Of the world that she's left behind
It's all about the exposure the lens I told her
The angles (1) all wrong now
She's (2) 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 (3) the castle, bury the castle
To (3) the castle, bury the castle (Ba da ba ba da ba ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da ba da) So one day he found her crying
(Ba da ba ba da ba da) So one day he found her crying Coiled up on the dirty ground
(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 save her
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da) So one day he found her crying Coiled up on the dirty ground Her prince finally came to save her And the rest you can figure out
(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 save her And the rest you can figure out But it was a trick
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da) So one day he found her crying Coiled up on the dirty ground Her prince finally came to save her And the rest you can figure out But it was a trick And the clock struck twelve
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da) So one day he found her crying Coiled up on the dirty ground Her prince finally came to save her And the rest you can figure out But it was a trick And the clock struck twelve Well make sure
(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 save her And the rest you can figure out But it was a trick And the clock struck twelve Well make sure To build your house brick by boring brick
(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 save her And the rest you can figure out But it was a trick And the clock struck twelve Well make sure To build your house brick by boring brick Or the (4) gonna blow it down

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 bury the castle, bury the castle Well you built up a world of magic Because your real life is tragic Yeah you built up a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ of magic If it's not real You can't hold it in your hand You can't feel it with your heart And I won't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it But if it's true You can see it with your eyes Or (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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...) (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...) (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...) (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...)



- 1. were
- 2. ripping
- 3. bury
- 4. wolves
- 5. feet
- 6. world
- 7. believe
- 8. even

## Fill in the gaps