## Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

She lives in a fairy tale Somewhere too far for us to find Forgotten the taste and smell Of the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that she's left behind It's all about the exposure the lens I told 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ shovel And we'll dig a deep hole To (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the castle, bury the castle (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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wolves gonna blow it down Keep your feet on the ground... When your head's in the clouds Well go get (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 world of magic If it's not real You can't hold it in your hand You can't feel it with (6)\_\_\_\_\_ heart 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, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the castle Well go get (8)\_\_\_\_\_ shovel And we'll dig a deep hole To bury the castle, (9) 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. world
- 2. your
- 3. bury
- 4. rest
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. bury
- 8. your
- 9. bury

## Fill in the gaps