I

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 (2)	the	lens
(3) 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 ba da)		
So one day he found her crying		
Coiled up on the dirty ground		
Her prince finally came to (4) her		
And the rest you can figure out		
But it was a trick		
And the (5) 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 (6) 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 (7)_____ 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 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 _ the castle, bury the castle To (8)____ (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. exposure
- 3. told
- 4. save
- 5. clock
- 6. your
- 7. built
- 8. bury

Fill in the gaps