

Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

She (1) in a fairy tale
Somewhere too far for us to find
Forgotten the taste and smell
Of the (2) that she's left behind
It's all about the exposure the lens I told her
The angles were all (3) now
She's ripping (4) off of butterflies
Keep your feet on the ground
When (5) 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 (6) the castle, bury the castle
10 (b) the castle, bury the castle
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da) So one day he found her crying
(Ba da ba ba da ba ba da) So one day he found her crying Coiled up on the dirty ground
(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
(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 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 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 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 wolves gonna blow it down

Fill in the gaps

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 (8) the castle, bury the castle
Well you (9) up a world of magic
Because your real life is tragic
Yeah you built up a (10) 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
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. lives
- 2. world
- 3. wrong
- 4. wings
- 5. your
- 6. bury
- 7. your
- 8. bury
- 9. built
- 10. world

Fill in the gaps