

# Buildings

## Feud

He was a husband who drove his wife home  
Drunk from the parties  
He was a husband who drove his wife home  
And in the car he would lean her head gently  
Against the side door window  
And in the bathroom he would  
Hold her hair back and hope  
Saying, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings so tall these days  
And in the morning she'd wake up and  
Crouch recollections all day  
But she would always  
Always wake up the next morning  
He'd take one look at her a say, "Oh"  
"Oh, it's okay"  
And her conscience  
Would issue yet another last warning  
Saying, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings so tall these days  
And she would ask for time  
And she'd ask for time  
And she'd ask for time  
And she'd beg for time  
And she would beg for time  
And she'd beg for time  
And call it a gift  
And he would give her time  
And he'd give her time  
And he'd give her time  
And he'd give her time  
But time is not given and time is not taken  
It just sifts through its sift  
But time is not given and time is not taken  
It just sifts through its sift  
Sifts through its sift  
Just sifts through its sift  
Oh, sifts through its sift  
Just sifts through its sift  
When coffee and coffee and coffee  
And coffee and coffee and coffee some more  
He'd go to work and she'd take a sick day  
And rot at the core  
And by the time he came back, she'd scrub the bathrooms  
And make it smell like pine  
It would be almost as if nothing had happened

And he'd give her time, oh, oh, and he'd give her time  
Saying, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings, oh don't they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings, oh, they build buildings, oh  
They build buildings so tall these days  
And she would ask for time  
And she'd ask for time  
She'd ask for time  
She'd beg for time  
And she would beg for time  
And she'd beg for time  
And call it a gift  
And he would give her time  
And he'd give her time  
And he'd give her time  
And he'd give her time  
But time is not given and time is not taken  
It just sifts through its sift  
But time is not given and time is not taken  
It just sifts through its sift  
Oh, sifts through its sift  
Sifts through its sift  
Oh, sifts through its sift  
Sifts through its sift  
He was a husband, drove, time  
Hope, time, car, oh, core  
Core, sick day, core  
coffee, core warning, last warning  
Was a husband, time, pine scrub, scrub  
Bathroom, lean, hair, back  
Car window, hope, time, give, don't they  
Build buildings tall these days

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