

# Brick By Boring Brick

## Paramore'

Oh, she lives in a fairy tale  
Somewhere too far for us to find  
Forgotten the taste and smell  
Of a world 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  
Go get your shovel  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
bury the castle, bury the castle  
Pa ra pa pa pa pa ra  
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 home 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 your 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  
I want 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 hands  
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  
Oh, even in the dark  
And that's where I want to be, yeah  
Go get your 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  
Pa ra pa pa pa pa pa

Pa ra pa pa pa ra pa pa  
Pa ra pa pa pa ra pa pa  
Pa ra pa pa pa p-pa pa pa

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