Brick by Boring Brick (Live at Red Rocks)

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 butterfliesKeep your feet on the ground

When your head's in the cloudsWell, 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 castlePa ra pa pa ra pa pa raSo 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 downKeep your feet on the ground

When your head's in the cloudsWell, 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 castleWell, you built up a world of magic

Because your real life is tragic

Yeah, you built up a world of magicIf 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, yeahGo 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 castlePa ra pa pa ra pa pa ra

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

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