

Nebraska Bricks (Demo)

Saves the Day

And I grew up on alcoholic evenings
And slow jazz music to keep my heart beating
'Cause after all that happens in a dissolving family
The need for a song to sing me to sleep still rings true
And I always knew that there wasn't glue strong enough
To sew these roots together
And now that I've wasted too many years
And I've lost track of where I started
I have to dream at night of who I was and why
After twenty years of marriage let's say
I am what is left and I'd like to go back now
And make myself up
I'd be a brick so I wouldn't feel, I'd lift myself up
I'd throw myself at this house
To break windows and smash walls
To keep time where it was and where it should be

Songwriters

Christopher Lane Conley

Published by
UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING (CANADA) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>