

# Buildings

## A Yawn Worth Yelling

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 and 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 timeSaying, 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 daysAnd she would ask for time

And she'd ask for time

She'd ask for timeShe'd beg for time

And she would beg for time

And she'd beg for time

And call it a giftAnd he would give her time

And he'd give her time

And he'd give her time

And he'd give her timeBut 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 siftOh, sifts through its sift

Sifts through its sift

Oh, sifts through its sift

Sifts through its siftHe 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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