

# Nebraska Bricks

## 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

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