

Buildings

Rusty Truck

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 time
Saying, 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 days
And she would ask for time
And she'd ask for time
She'd ask for time
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
Oh, sifts through its sift
Sifts through its sift
Oh, sifts through its sift
Sifts through its sift
He 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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