

# 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

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/>