

Brick

Artist vs. Poet

6 A.M., day after Christmas
I throw some clothes on in the dark
The smell of cold car seat is freezing
The world is sleeping and I am numb
Up the stairs to her apartment she is balled up on the couch
Her mom and dad went down to Charlotte
They're not home to find us out
And we drive, now that I have found someone
I'm feeling more alone, than I ever have before
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly
They call her name at 7:30, I pace around the parking lot
Then I walk down to buy her flowers, and sell some gifts that I got
Can't you see? It's not me you're dying for
Now she's feeling more alone, than she ever has before
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly
As weeks went by, it showed that she was not fine
They told me son it's time to tell the truth
And she broke down and I broke down
"Cuz I was tired of lying
Driving back to her apartment
For the moment we're alone
She's alone and I'm alone
Now I know it
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

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