

# Brick By Boring Brick]

# Paramore

Oh, she lives in a fairy tale  
Somewhere too far for us to find  
    Forgotten the taste and smell  
    Of a world that she's left behind  
    It's all about the exposure the lens  
    I told her the angles were all wrong  
Now she's ripping wings off of butterflies  
    Keep your feet on the ground  
When your head's in the clouds  
    Well, go get your shovel  
        And we'll dig a deep hole  
    To bury the castle, bury the castle  
        Go get your shovel  
        And we'll dig a deep hole  
    bury the castle, bury the castle  
    Pa ra pa pa pa pa ra  
    So one day, he found her crying  
        Coiled up on the dirty ground  
    Her prince finally came to save her  
        And the rest you can figure out  
    But it was a trick and the clock struck twelve  
    Well, make sure to build your home brick by boring brick  
Or the wolves gonna blow it down  
    Keep your feet on the ground  
When your head's in the clouds  
    Well, go get your shovel  
        And we'll dig a deep hole  
    To bury the castle, bury the castle  
        Go get your shovel  
        And we'll dig a deep hole  
    I want bury the castle, bury the castle  
    Well, you built up a world of magic  
        Because your real life is tragic  
    Yeah, you built up a world of magic  
        If it's not real  
        You can't hold it in your hands  
        You can't feel it with your heart  
        And I won't believe it  
        But if it's true  
        You can see it with your eyes  
        Oh, even in the dark  
    And that's where I want to be, yeah  
    Go get your shovel  
        And we'll dig a deep hole  
    To bury the castle, bury the castle  
        Go get your shovel  
        And we'll dig a deep hole  
    To bury the castle, bury the castle  
    Pa ra pa pa pa pa pa ra

Pa ra pa pa pa ra pa pa  
Pa ra pa pa pa ra pa pa  
Pa ra pa pa pa p-pa pa pa

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