## **Brick**

## **Ben Folds**

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, I am numbAn' 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 outAnd we drive Now that I have found someone I'm feeling more alone Than I ever have beforeShe's a brick and I'm drowning slowly Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere She's a brick and I'm drowning slowlyThey 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 gotCan't you see It's not me you're dying for Now she's feeling more alone Than she ever has beforeShe's a brick and I'm drowning slowly Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere She's a brick and I'm drowning slowlyAs 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 'Cause I was tired of lyingDriving back to her apartment For the moment we're alone And she's alone and I'm alone And now I know itShe's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

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Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly