Buildings

ProCity Claim

He was a husband who drove his wife home
Drunk from the parties
He was a husband who drove his wife homeAnd 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 hopeSaying, 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 daysAnd in the morning she'd wake up and
Crouch recollections all day
But she would always
Always wake up the next morningHe'd take one look at her a say, "Oh"
"Oh, it's okay"
And her conscience
Would issue yet another last warningSaying, 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 daysAnd she would ask for time
And she'd ask for time
And she'd ask for timeAnd she'd beg for time
And she would beg for time
And she'd beg for time
And call it a giftAnd he would give her time
And he'd give her time
And he'd give her time
And he'd give her timeBut 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 siftSifts through its sift
Just sifts through its sift
Oh, sifts through its sift
Just sifts through its siftWhen 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 coreAnd 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 timeSaying, 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 daysAnd she would ask for time
And she'd ask for time
She'd ask for timeShe'd beg for time
And she would beg for time
And she'd beg for time
And call it a giftAnd he would give her time
And he'd give her time
And he'd give her time
And he'd give her timeBut 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 siftOh, sifts through its sift
Sifts through its sift
Oh, sifts through its sift
Sifts through its siftHe 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/