

Buildings

ProCity Claim

He was a husband who drove his wife home
Drunk from the parties

He was a husband who drove his wife home And 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 hope Saying, 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 days And in the morning she'd wake up and
Crouch recollections all day
But she would always

Always wake up the next morning He'd take one look at her a say, "Oh"
"Oh, it's okay"
And her conscience
Would issue yet another last warning Saying, 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 days And she would ask for time
And she'd ask for time
And she'd ask for time And she'd beg for time
And she would beg for time
And she'd beg for time
And call it a gift And he would give her time
And he'd give her time
And he'd give her time

And he'd give her time But 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 sift Sifts through its sift
Just sifts through its sift
Oh, sifts through its sift

Just sifts through its sift When 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 core And 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

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