

Bricks

Hurray For The Riff Raff

My love hair
Is the color of brick,
It's the color of brick.
And she holds me,
Right down on the ground
So I don't fly too far.
Away, away, away,
Away, away, away,
Away, away away.
Hey.

Well we stand tall,
Together like towers.
Well together like towers,
We fall, we fall, we fall,
We fall, we fall, we fall,
We fall, we fall, we fall.

Well my love hair
Is the color of brick,
Is the color of brick.
And she holds me,
Right down on the ground
So I don't fly too far.
Away, away, away
Away, away, away
Away, away away.

Well my loves hair,
My loves hair.