

# Brick by Boring Brick

Paramore

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 are 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  
To bury the castle, bury the castle

Ba-da ba ba-da ba ba-da

So one day, he found her crying  
Coiled up on the dirty ground  
Her prince finally came to save her  
And the rest she 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 wolf's 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  
We'll bury the castle, bury the castle, whoa, whoa

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 hand  
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 (You'll be better off without me)  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
To bury the castle (ooh), bury the castle  
Go get your shovel (You'll be better off without me)

And we'll dig a deep hole  
To bury the castle (ooh), bury the castle

Ba-da ba ba-da ba ba-da  
Ba-da ba ba ba-da ba ba  
Ba-da ba ba-da ba ba-da  
Ba-da ba ba ba-da ba ba  
Ba-da ba ba-da ba ba-da  
Ba-da ba ba ba-da ba ba  
Ba-da ba ba-da ba ba-da  
Ba-da ba ba ba ba ba ba ba