

Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

She lives in a fairy tale			
Somewhere too far for us to find			
Forgotten the taste and smell			
Of the world (1) she's left behind			
It's all about the (2) the lens I told her			
The angles were all wrong now			
She's ripping wings off of butterflies			
Keep your feet on the ground			
When (3) head's in the clouds			
Well go get your shovel			
And we'll dig a deep hole			
To bury the castle, bury the castle			
Well go get (4) shovel			
And we'll dig a deep hole			
To bury the castle, (5) the castle			
(Ba da ba ba da 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 you can figure out			
But it was a trick			
And the clock struck twelve			
Well (6) sure			
To build your (7) brick by boring brick			
Or the wolves gonna blow it down			
Keep your feet on the ground			
When (8) head's in the clouds			
Well go get your shovel			

Fill in the	gaps
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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	
Well you built up a world of magic	
Because your real life is tragic	
Yeah you built up a (9)	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	
Or even in the dark	
And that's where I want to be, yeah	
Go get (10) shovel	
We'll dig a deep hole	
To bury the castle, bury the castle	
Well go get your shovel	
And we'll dig a deep hole	
To bury the castle, bury the castle	
(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)	
(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)	
(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)	
(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)	



- 1. that
- 2. exposure
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. bury
- 6. make
- 7. house
- 8. your
- 9. world
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps