## Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

## Fill in the gaps

She lives in a fairy tale And we'll dig a deep hole Somewhere too far for us to find To bury the castle, bury the castle Forgotten the taste and smell Go get your shovel And we'll dig a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hole Of the world that she's left behind It's all about the exposure the (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ I told her To bury the castle, bury the castle The angles (2)\_\_\_\_\_ all wrong now Well you built up a world of magic She's ripping wings off of butterflies Because (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ life is tragic Keep (3)\_\_\_\_\_ feet on the ground Yeah you built up a world of magic When your head's in the clouds If it's not real Well go get (4)\_\_\_\_\_ shovel You can't hold it in your hand And we'll dig a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ hole You can't feel it with your heart To bury the castle, bury the castle And I won't believe it But if it's true Well go get your shovel And we'll dig a deep hole You can see it with your eyes To bury the castle, bury the castle Or even in the dark (Ba da ba ba da ba ba da) And that's where I want to be, yeah So one day he found her crying Go get your shovel Coiled up on the dirty ground We'll dig a deep hole Her prince finally came to save her To bury the castle, bury the castle And the rest you can figure out Well go get your shovel But it was a trick And we'll dig a deep hole And the clock struck twelve To bury the castle, (10)\_\_\_ \_\_ the castle Well make sure (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...) To (6)\_\_\_\_\_ your house brick by boring brick (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...) Or the wolves gonna blow it down (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...) Keep your feet on the ground... (Ba da ba ba da da ba da...) When your head's in the clouds Well go get your shovel



- 1. lens
- 2. were
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. deep
- 6. build
- 7. deep
- 8. your
- 9. real
- 10. bury

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