## Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

She lives in a fairy tale	And we'll dig a (7) hole
Somewhere too far for us to find	To (8) the castle, (9) the castle
Forgotten the taste and smell	Go get your shovel
Of the world that she's left behind	And we'll dig a deep hole
It's all about the (1) the lens I told her	To bury the castle, bury the castle
The angles were all wrong now	Well you built up a world of magic
She's ripping wings off of butterflies	Because your real life is tragic
Keep your 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 (2) shovel	You can't hold it in your hand
And we'll dig a deep hole	You can't feel it with your heart
To (3) the castle, bury the castle	And I won't believe it
Well go get your shovel	But if it's true
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 (4) 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, (10) 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, bury the castle
Well make sure	(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)
To build your (5) (6) by boring	(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)
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	
When your head's in the clouds	
Well go get your shovel	



- 1. exposure
- 2. your
- 3. bury
- 4. found
- 5. house
- 6. brick
- 7. deep
- 8. bury
- 9. bury
- 10. bury

## Fill in the gaps