

Brick

Words & Music:
Ben Folds

D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G
Six am, day after Christmas, throw some clothes on in the dark.
D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G
Smell of cold, car seat is freezing. the world is sleeping. I am numb.
Up the stairs to her apartment, she is balled up on the couch.
Her mom and dad drove down to Charlotte. They're not home to find us out.

D/B Dsus2/G D/B Dsus2/G
And we drive----- . Now, that I have found someone
D Dsus2/G D/B Dsus2/E E7
I'm feeling more alone----- than I ever have before

CHORUS:

G A D
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly
G A Bm
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
G A D G A G D
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

They call her name at seven thirty. I pace around the parking lot.
I walk down to buy her flowers, and sell some gifts that I got.
Can't you see? It's not me you're dying for.
Now, she's feeling more alone than she ever has before.

CHORUS:

D/B Dsus2/G D
As weeks went by, it showed that she was not fine
D/B Dsus2/G D
They told me, "Son, it's time to tell the truth."
D/B Dsus2/ D D/B Dsus2/E E7
And she broke down, and I broke down 'cause I was tired----of lying

Driving back to her apartment, for the moment we're alone.
She's alone. I'm alone. Now, I know it.

CHORUS: