Brick

Ben Folds Five

Six a.m. day after Christmas
I throw some clothes on in the dark
The smell of cold
Car seat is freezing
The world is sleeping
I am numbUp the stairs to her apartment
She is balled up on the couch
Her mom and dad went down to Charlotte
They're not home to find us outAnd we drive
Now that I have found someone
I'm feeling more alone
Than I ever have before
She's a brick and I'm drownin' slowly
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
She's a brick and I'm drownin' slowlyThey call her name at seven-thirty
I pace around the parking lot
And I walk down to buy her flowers
And sell some gifts that I gotCan't you see
It's not me you're dying for
Now she's feeling more alone
Then she ever has beforeShe's a brick and I'm drownin' slowly
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
She's a brick and I'm drownin' slowly
As weeks went by
It showed that she was not fine
They told me, "Son it's time to tell the truth," and
She broke down and I broke down
Cause I was tired of lyingDriving back to her apartment
For the moment we're alone
Yeah she's alone
And I'm alone
Now I know itShe's a brick and I'm drownin' slowly
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere
She's a brick and I'm drownin' slowly
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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