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: