

## **Ben Folds**

### **"Brick"**

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6 am 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 numb

Up 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 out  
And 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 drowning slowly  
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

They call her name at 7:30  
I pace around the parking lot  
Then 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

She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

As weeks went by  
It showed that she was not fine  
They told me, "son, it's time to tell the truth"

She broke down, and I broke down  
Cause I was tired of lying

Driving back to her apartment  
For a moment we're alone

Yeah she's alone  
I'm alone  
Now I know it

She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly  
Off the coast and I'm headed nowhere  
She's a brick and I'm drowning slowly

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