

The Corries

"The Bricklayer's Song"

Visit "[The Bricklayer's Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear sir I write this note to you to tell you of my plight.
For at the time of writing it I'm not a pretty sight.
My body is all black & blue, my face a deathly grey.
And I write this note to say why I am not at work today.

While working on the 14th floor some bricks I had to
clear.
But tossing them down from such a height was not a
good idea.
The foreman wasn't very pleased, he is an awkward
sod.
And he said I had to cart them down the ladders in me
hod.

Well clearing all these bricks by hand, it was so very
slow.
So I hoisted up a barrel and secured a rope below.
But in my haste to do the job, I was too blind to see.
That a barrel full of building bricks was heavier than
me.

And so when I untied the rope the ladder fell like lead.
And clinging tightly to the rope I started up instead.
I shot up like a rocket and to my dismay I found.
That half way up I met the bloody barrel coming down.

The barrel broke my sholder as to the ground it sped.
And when I reached the top I banged the pulley with my
head.
I clung on tightly numb with shock from this almighty
blow.
While the barrel spilled out half its bricks some 14
floors below.
Now when these bricks had fallen from the barrel to the
floor.
I then out-weighed the barrel and so started down once
more.
But I clung on tightly to the rope, my body racked with
pain.
And half way down I met the barrel once again.

The force of this collision half way down the office

block.
Caused multiple abbraisions and a nasty case of shock.
But I clung on tightly to the rope as I fell towards the
ground.
And landed on the broken bricks the barrel had
scattered round.

Well as I lay there on the floor I thought I'd passed the
worst.
But the barrel hit the pulley wheel and then the bottom
burst.
A shower of bricks rained down on me I didn't have a
hope.
As I lay there bleeding on the ground I let go of the
bloody rope.

The barrel now being heavier, it started down once
more.
It landed right across me as I lay there on the floor.
It broke three ribs and my left arm and I can only say.
I hope you understand why I am not at work today.

Visit [The Corries](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.