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Brick By Boring Brick
Paramore
Intro 2x: F#m C#m D A
Verso:
F#5
             C#5 D5
She lives in a fairy tale
Somewhere too far for us to find
F#5
             C#5
Forgotten the taste and smell
Of a world that she s left behind
         C#m D5 A
It s all about the exposure the lens I told her
               C#m D5
The angles were all wrong now
She s ripping wings off of butterflies
Refrão:
E
                    Ε
                           F#m D
Keep your feet on the ground
                    \mathbf{E}
When your head s in the clouds
Α
Well go get your shovel
   C#m
And we ll dig a deep hole
  F#m
                    Е
To bury the castle, bury the castle (2x)
Ba da ba ba ba ba
(F#5 C#5 D A)
(F#m C#m D A)
Verso:
F#5
             C#5 D5
So one day he found her crying
Coiled up on the dirty ground
             C#5
                     D5
Her prince finally came to save her
And the rest you can figure out
F#m
         C#m D5
```

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But it was a trick
And the clock struck twelve
                C#m D5
Well make sure to build your house brick by boring brick
Or the wolves gonna blow it down
Refrão:
                            F#m D
Keep your feet on the ground
                            F#m E/G#
When your head s in the clouds
Α
Well go get your shovel
    C#m
And we ll dig a deep hole
  F#m
To bury the castle, bury the castle (2x)
Interludio 2x: F#m D A E
Ponte:
F#m
Well you built up a world of magic
Because your real life is tragic
Yeah you built up a world of magic
If it s not real
                              C#m
You can t hold it in your hands
You can t feel it with your heart
And I won t believe it
      Α
Cause if it s true
                            C#m
You can see it with your eyes
             F#m
Even in the dark
And that s where I want to be, yeah
Well go get your shovel
    C#m
And we ll dig a deep hole
```

F#m

```
To bury the castle, bury the castle (2x)

Ba da ba da ba

( F#5 C#5 D A )

( F#m C#m D A ) (2x) ( F#m )
```