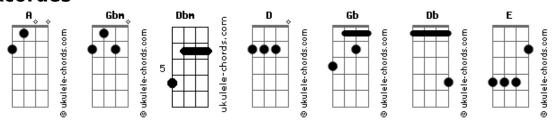


Paramore - Brick By Boring Brick

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Or the wolves gonna blow it down
Intro: 2x: Gbm Dbm D A
                                                             Refrão:
                                                                                 F
                                                                                        Gbm D
Verso:
        Db D
                                                             Keep your feet on the ground
She lives in a fairy tale
                                                             When your head's in the clouds
Somewhere too far for us to find
Gb Db D
                                                             Well go get your shovel
Forgotten the taste and smell
Of a world that she's left behind
                                                             And we'll dig a deep hole
       Dbm D A
It's all about the exposure the lens I told her
                                                             To bury the castle, bury the castle (2x)
              Dbm D
The angles were all wrong now
                                                             Interludio 2x: Gbm D A E
She's ripping wings off of butterflies
                                                             Ponte:
                                                             Well you built up a world of magic
Keep your feet on the ground
                                                             Because your real life is tragic
                   F
When your head's in the clouds
                                                             Yeah you built up a world of magic
Well go get your shovel
                                                             If it's not real
   Dbm
And we'll dig a deep hole
                                                             You can't hold it in your hands
                                                             You can't feel it with your heart
To bury the castle, bury the castle
                                     (2x)
                                                             And I won't believe it
Ba da ba ba da ba ba
(Gb Db D A)
                                                             Cause if it's true
( Gbm Dbm D A )
                                                             You can see it with your eyes
                                                                         Ghm
Verso:
                                                             Even in the dark
          Db D
So one day he found her crying
                                                             And that's where I want to be, yeah
Coiled up on the dirty ground
        Db
                                                             Well go get your shovel
Her prince finally came to save her
                                                             And we'll dig a deep hole
And the rest you can figure out
                                                             To bury the castle, bury the castle
        Dbm D
But it was a trick
                                                             Ba da ba da ba
And the clock struck twelve
                                                             (Gb Db D A)
              Dbm D
Well make sure to build your house brick by boring brick
                                                             ( Gbm Dbm D A ) (2x) ( Gbm )
```

Acordes



(2x)