

Brick

♩ = 94

Words and Music by Ben Folds and Darren Jessee

Chords: D, Dsus2/G, D, Dsus2/G

Voice: [Musical staff with rests]

Piano: [Musical staff with accompaniment]

Chords: D, Dsus2/G, Bm7, E7sus4, E7

Voice: [Musical staff with rests]

Piano: [Musical staff with accompaniment]

Verse

Chords: D, Dsus2/G, D, Dsus2/G

Voice: Six a - m., day af - ter christ - mas, I throw some clothes on in the dark, _____

Piano: [Musical staff with accompaniment]

Chords: D, Dsus2/G, D, Dsus2/G

Voice: the smell of cold, _____ car seat is freezing, the world is sleep - ing I _____ am _____

Piano: [Musical staff with accompaniment]

D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G

numb.

D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G

Up the stairs, to her a-part-ment, she is balled— up on the couch, ———
 They call her name, at sev-en thir-ty, I pace a-round— the park-ing lot, ———

D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G

Her mom and dad, went down to Char-lotte, they're not home— to find us out. ———
 Then I walk down, to buy her flow-ers, and sell some gifts— that I— got. ———

to coda

Bm7 Dsus2/G Bm7 Dsus2/G

And— we— drive, ——— Now— that— I— have found some-one, I'm
 Can't— you— see? ——— It's— not— me— you're dy-ing for, now she's

D Dsus2/G Bm7 E7sus4 E7

feel- ing more a- lone, than I e- ver have be- fore.
 feel- ing more a- lone, than she e- ver has be- fore.

Chorus

G A A/D G A A/D Asus2/D

She's a brick and I'm drown - ing slow - ly, off the coast and I'm head- ed no - where,

G A A/D

she's a brick and I'm drown - ing slow - ly.

1 G A G D

D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G

G A G A D/F# G D G A G

A D G *Bridge* E7sus4 E7 Dsus2/G

As weeks went by, it showed that she

Dsus2 E7sus4 E7 Dsus2/G Dsus2

was not fine, they told me son it's time to tell the truth and,

E7sus4 E7 Dsus2/G Dsus2 E7sus4 E7 Gsus2

she broke down, and I broke down, 'cause I was tired of lying.

D Dsus2/G D Dsus2/G

D.S. al Coda
no repeat

Chorus

G A A/D G A A/D Asus2/D G A

She's — a brick and I'm down - ing slow - ly, off — the coast and I'm headed no - where, — she's — a brick and I'm

Bm7 Asus2/C# G A G A D/F# G D

down - ing slow - ly. —

Driving home, to her apartment
 For the moment we're alone
 And she's alone, and I'm alone
 And now I know it.