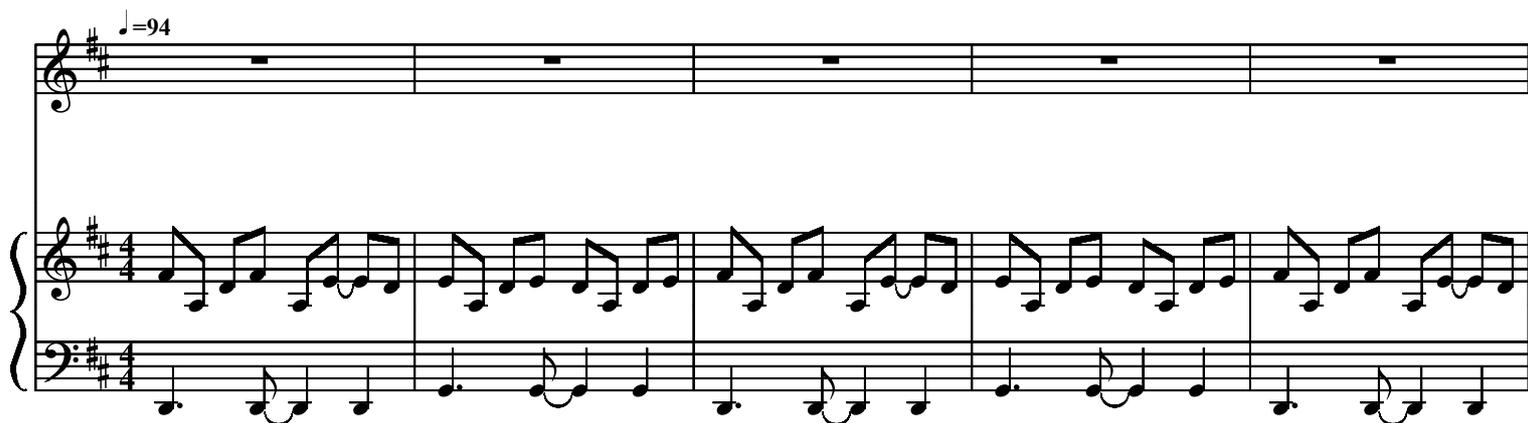


Brick - BF5 - trans. arr. by J.In '98 (2nd ed. '99)

Ben Folds Five

♩=94

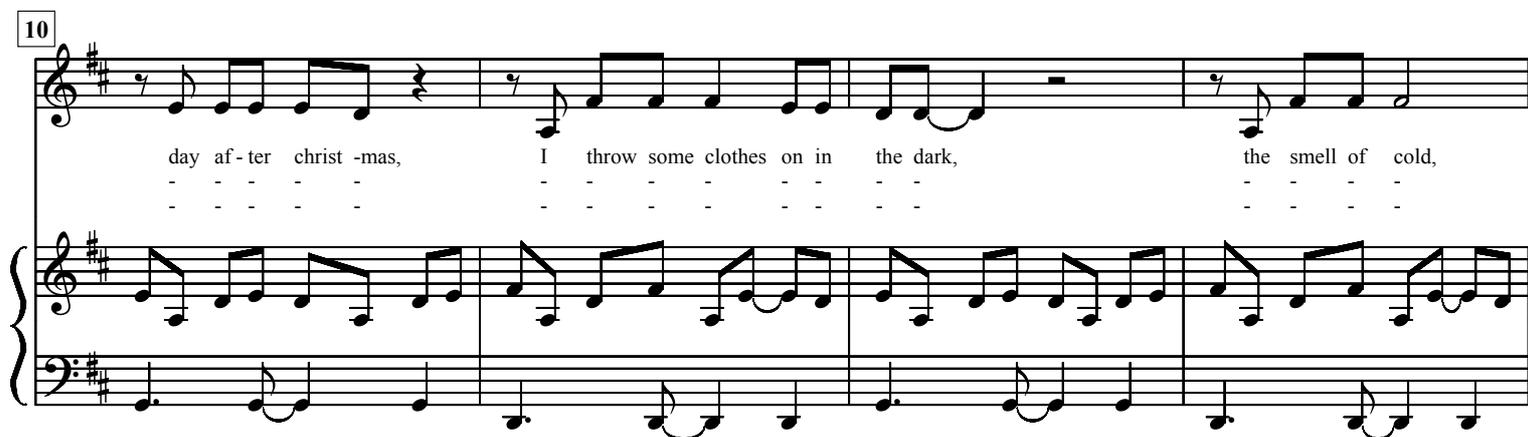


6



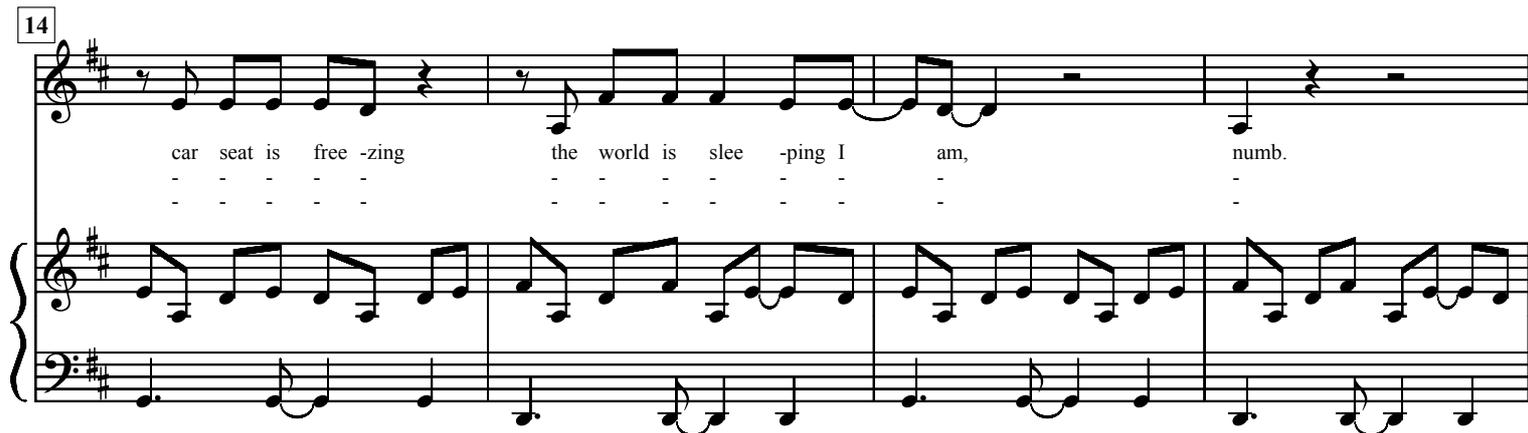
Six a - m.,
- - -

10



day af - ter christ - mas, I throw some clothes on in the dark, the smell of cold,
- - - - -

14



car seat is free - zing the world is slee - ping I am, numb.
- - - - -

18



- Up the stairs,
They call her name,
- Dri -ving home,

22

to her a -part -ment. - She is balled up on the couch Her mum and dad,
at sev -en thir -ty, I pace a -round the park -ing lot. Then I walk down,
to her a -part -ment. - For the mo -ment, we're a -lone. And she's a -lone,

26

⊕
Coda

went down to Char -lotte. - They're not home to find us out And we drive,
to buy her flow -ers, - and sell some gifts that I got. Can't you see?
and I'm a -lon -e. And now I know it. - - -

30

now that I have found some -one, I'm fee -ling more a -lon -e,
It's not me you're dying for- now she's feel -ing more a -lon -e

34

Chorus

than I e - ver have be - fore
than she e - ver has be - fore

She's a brick and I'm

38

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

1.

42

drown - ing slow - ly,

2.

47

52

Bridge

As weeks went by, it showed that she

57

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

61

she broke down, and I broke down, 'cause I was tire -d,

65

of lying.

69

D.S. al Coda

She's a brick and I'm drown -ing slow -ly, Off the coast and I'm,

73

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

78