

The Building

Fred Eaglesmith

You coulda worked on the building
You coulda worked on the building
You coulda worked on the building
That I was working on
You coulda tried a little harder
You coulda tried a little harder
You coulda tried a little harder
Till everyone else was gone
You coulda stayed a little longer
You coulda stayed a little longer
You coulda stayed a little longer
Till the building was all done

You coulda cried by the river
You coulda cried by the river
You coulda cried by the river
Till your crying was all gone
You coulda sang a little louder
You coulda sang a little louder
You coulda sang a little louder
Till you run out of songs
But you turned and you ran
But you turned and you ran
You turned and you ran
Now the building stands undone