

# Bricks

Meg Mac

It hit me like a tonne of bricks  
Whatever that feels like  
I'm sure it's something like this  
Wanted to see if you care  
I was so unprepared  
To see somebody else there

Now I'm too broken to fix  
And I need more than a stitch  
To make me alright  
Someone pour me a drink  
'Cause I don't wanna think about this all night

So I hold on  
My grip is so strong  
They had to move me along  
I got it so wrong  
You got me singing this song  
I thought that you were the one  
So I hold on  
I thought that you were the one

It hit me like a tonne of bricks  
Whatever that feels like  
I'm sure it's something like this  
Falling for all of your tricks  
After all these years  
How did it end up like this

Now I'm too broken to fix  
And I'll need more than a stitch  
To make me alright  
'Cause I don't know how to drink  
And I don't know how to shout  
To let this all out

So I hold on  
My grip is so strong  
They had to move me along  
I got it so wrong  
You got me singing this song  
I thought that you were the one  
So I hold on  
I thought that you were the one

When you're holding on  
And they're moving on  
Well I'm holding on  
And you're moving on

I'm too broken to fix  
And I'll need more than a stitch  
To make me alright  
Someone pour me a drink  
Cause I don't wanna think about this all night

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