

# Aimee Mann, Build That Wall

She's been a long time on the phone  
Courting disaster in an undertone  
She's feeling nostalgic  
And feeling that fall  
How could anyone ever fight it  
Who could ever expect to fight it when she  
Builds that wall

Maybe it's one where time will tell  
Maybe it's one where it's just fare-thee-well  
I hear her coming  
As she walks down the hall  
How could anyone ever fight it  
Who could ever expect to fight it when she  
Builds that wall

I know the choice is made  
I can tell, I said, by your guilty face  
And I never was wrong to fight it  
How does anyone ever fight it?

You couldn't pin this one on me  
You knew my thoughts so far as I could see  
Well, I'd say it's hopeless  
But you make the call  
Cause I never was wrong to fight it  
And if given the chance, I guess I'll learn to  
Build that wall