Brandi Carlile, You And Me On The Rock (Gramn

They build wooden houses on frozen ponds In the summertime when the water's gone Diagonal lines in their rolled-out lawns And the sage always smells so pretty But nobody cares where the birds have gone When the rain comes down on Babylon The stone mason's phone rings all day long And you gotta get back to the city

I'll build my house up on this rock, baby Every day with you There's nothin' in that town I need After everything we've been through Me out in my garden and you out on your walk Is all the distance this poor girl can take Without listenin' to you talk I don't need their money, baby Just you and me on the rock You and me on the rock

I built paper planes when I learned to fly Like a 747 fallin' out of the sky I folded 'em crooked, now I'm wonderin' why I could always end up in the water But nobody's askin' why she lookin' so thin Why she laughin' too hard or why she drinkin' again A fallen star, she's a paper plane She was goin' down when you caught her

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It's an earthquake, it's a harder wind It's a record breakin' tide and it is rollin' in It's a big sea, but it can't touch you and me It's just not water for you And what are you? I don't need their money, baby Woo

I'll build my house up on this rock, baby Every day with you There's nothin' in that town I need After everything we've been through Me out in my garden and you out on your walk Is all the distance this old girl can take Without listenin' to you talk I don't need their money, baby Just you and me on the rock

I don't need their money, baby (I don't need their money, baby) Just you and me on the rock (Just you and me on the rock) You and me on the rock