

# David Gray, Brick Walls

I just don't care  
Don't care at all  
I've banged my head too long  
On these brick walls  
Every seed I sow  
Shudders and falls  
Perishes between  
Ah these brick walls

And I feel like the last hair  
On a head gone bald  
Not much point being there No point at all  
How many more years?  
Years 'till they fall  
On the blind eyes  
And deaf ears  
And these brick walls

These brick walls  
These brick walls  
These brick walls  
Ah these brick walls

And I'm long past worrying  
And I'm way past being appalled  
I know history is hurrying up  
And time can't be stalled  
So don't try to run, no  
Before you can crawl  
Just wait and the time will come  
Hey for these brick walls

These brick walls  
These brick walls  
These brick walls  
Ah these brick walls

Ah, umhm  
Brick walls  
Brick Walls  
Yeah