I'm a Wrecking Ball

Yellowcard

In this house red curtains dim the day
In this hall black and white pictures hang
In this room friends come to drink their wine
In my head I tend to spend my time, yeahI'm a wrecking ball, a liar
I'm a lover with no fire
I'm a loner but I'm tired
I'm a wrecking ball, yeahOn this screen I see my latest dreams
On these shelves I keep my family
In this bed I watch them fall asleep
In my ears all night I hear them breathe, yeahI'm a wrecking ball, a liar
I'm a lover with no fire
I'm a loner but I'm tired
I'm a wrecking ball, yeahIn this book are words missing for so long
On this page I'll write them
I've been wrongI'm a wrecking ball, a liar
I'm a lover with no fire
I'm a loner but I'm tired
I'm tiredI'm a wrecking ball, a liar
I'm a lover with no fire
I'm a loner but I'm tired of this wrecking ball
I'm a wrecking ball, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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