

# Hail Hail

## Shovels & Rope

Well, hail, hail Rock and Roll!  
Well, hail, hail Rock and Roll!  
I love you till you slit my throat and swallow me whole.  
You're a bad, bad boy  
with a selfish little soul,  
Rock and Roll.Can't put my finger on exactly what it is that you stole.  
You like it low, lower than I thought that I could ever go.  
You took my deep, red heart  
to a deep, dark hole,  
Rock and Roll.Bop, bop, bop! Oh, oh, oh!  
Hail, hail, thirty-three.Well, hail, hail thirty-three!  
Well, hail, hail thirty-three!  
Your violent hiss sounds so sweet to me.  
You got a copperhead kiss  
hidden up your sleeve,  
thirty-three.You'd burn me down like an old oak tree.  
You wanna turn my love into an enemy.  
You mighta fooled everybody  
but you won't fool me,  
thirty-three.Bop, bop, bop! Oh, oh, oh!Bop, bop, bop! de da de da de da de,  
de da de da de da de,  
de da de da de da de da!Hail, hail wrecking ball.  
Well, hail, hail wrecking ball!  
Well, hail, hail wrecking ball!  
When it gets out of control I'm gonna give you a call,  
have you come down here,  
make some sense of it all,  
wrecking ball.It woulda got filled up, it woulda got too tall.  
It's breathin' up your neck and burnin' down you hall.  
It took years in the makin',  
just a second to fall,  
wrecking ball.Bop, bop, bop! de da de da de da de,  
de da de da de da de,  
de da de da de da de da!

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

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