

Wreck The Malls

Bob Rivers

Wreck the malls this Christmas season
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Blow your cash for no good reason
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Push your charge card to the limit
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Checkbook now has nothing in it
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Wreck the malls with my friend Charlie
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Drive to K-Mart on his Harley
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Tamper with their muzak system
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Trade something for Twisted Sister
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Wreck the pet store, do some damage
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Send the beagles on a rampage
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Acting in an uncouth manner
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Drop your pants, and moon at Santa
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Songwriters

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