Wrecking Ball

Hard Working Americans

look out boy
im a rollin stone
thats what I was
when i first left home
took every secret that i ve ever know
and im headin for the....
like a wreaking ballstarted down the road to sin
playing base under a pseudonym
the days were rough and its all quite dim
but my mind cuts through it all
like a wreaking balli was just a little dead head
who was watchin
who was watchin
i was just a little dead head
i won a dollar on scholarship
i got tired and my average slipped
then i was a farmer of the adrank the bootle out of my cantene
then left me with the fall
like a wreaking ballstanding there in the morning mist
jack and coke at the end of my
guess i remember when first we kissed
nothin nothing at all
like a wreaking ballhey boy just a little dead head
whos watchin whose watchin
i was just a little dead head
with too much trouble to
oh the weather and the blindin
i was riding high until the 89 quake at the sana cruize shopping mall
like a wreaking balllook out boys cuz im a rollin stone
thats what ive been since i first left home
got every secreat that ive ever knowlike a wreaking ball

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/