

Heads Up for the Wrecking Ball

[Beth Nielsen Chapman](#)

Hey baby it's a mean old world
Gotta keep your feet on the ground
Gotta have a heart like Jesus
When the devil come an' knock you down
Trust what's inside you
And heads up for the wrecking ball
Hey baby it's a backseat ride
Nothing but your hope at the wheel
So you want to be a true believer
You can't pretend what your soul don't feel
Good luck will guide you
And heads up for the wrecking ball
High on a shelf inside myself I go
One day we'll all fly home
Hey baby it's a mean old world
Gotta keep your feet on the ground
You gotta have a heart like Jesus
When the devil come an' knock you down
Trust what's inside you
And heads up for the wrecking ball
Heads up for the wrecking ball
Heads up for the wrecking ball

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>