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...

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