

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 holly

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.