

# Wrecking Ball

Gama Bomb

Another Friday night in trousers tight, no money sense or plan  
The demon drink will see you right, scuttered to a man  
Not for you the affluence that lies beyond the velvet rope  
The chateau in the gutter's your only hope  
You had your pints and pissed your kacks  
They pulled you by the ear, you couldn't stand your ID off by y  
ears

Drinking- ready, willing and able  
Sinking- See you under the table

Here's something for you all  
Don't fear your beer, just get involved  
If you're proud to be inebriate  
It's coming straight into your face  
Like a wrecking ball

Now the night is young, you're highly strung, you're drinking w  
ine and schnapps  
The yuppie life is the only life, you think it's such a laugh  
Your nouveau riche and eating quiche, you're cashing in and coo  
king books  
But too much coke is ruining your looks  
You rake it in and live in sin  
You're playing futures in your prime  
You're pissing up on borrowed time

You want the finest cakes, the finest wines,  
You want here and now  
Just like the bull loosed from the gate  
Who wants to have sex with those cows  
You'll take the bastard axe to anybody in your way  
No matter what the bar tab is you'll gladly pay  
Throw yourself into the road escaping this hideousness  
Hanging ever since you had your fiftieth