

Wreck And Ruin

Kasey Chambers

Gotta get good with the big black dog
Hanging all around the door
Gotta get wet in the dirty water
Where the fish don't swim no more
Sifting through all of my wreck and ruin

Gotta get a rhythm with the wiper blades
Gotta go bait the rats
Gotta get lost in a street parade
Of clowns and acrobats
Marching through all of my wreck and ruin

Well everybody knows where everybody goes
When everybody wants something
Cooks are in the kitchen, fingers all twitching
Waiting for me to sing
Ain't it true, you love my wreck and ruin

Time to meet the devil inside my head
And find out what he's worth
Catch that monkey on a wire
And bring him back down to earth
Like I do, with all of my wreck and ruin

Gotta get down with the rattlin' bones
Down where the demons lie
Gotta get dragging this bag of stones
Until the day I die
Pay my dues with all of my wreck and ruin

Well everybody knows where everybody goes
When everybody wants something
Cooks are in the kitchen, fingers all twitching
Waiting for me to sing
Ain't it true, you love my wreck and ruin
Ain't it true, you love my wreck and ruin