

Wrecking Ball

Mother Mother

I made a wreck out of my hand
I put it through the wall
I made a fist and not a plan
Call me a reckless wrecking ball
I throw my plates against the wall
And give it all I got
I aim to break not one, but all
I'm just a big old wrecking ball

I am unruly in the stands
I am a rock on top of the sand
I am a fist amidst the hands
And I break it just because I can

It takes a dedicated hand
To put it through the wall
You got to want to break the hearts
Of all those pretty porcelain dolls
You got to want to be the drummer in the band
You got to want to be a battering ram
You got to see the artistry
In tearing the place apart with me, baby

I am unruly in the stands
I am a rock on top of the sand
I am a fist amidst the hands
And I break it just because I can

Let's break it
Just because we can
Deface it
Just because we can
Let's break it just because

I am unruly in the stands
I am a rock on top of the sand
I am a fist amidst the hands
And I made a wreck out of my hand
I made a fist and not a plan
And I break it just because I can

Because I can