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