

# 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