

# We Wanna Wreck Here

The Meteors

Well I stopped my bike outside some joint  
I liked the sound that I could hear  
they was rocking and rolling and ripping it up  
thought I'd get myself a beer  
the guy at the door was looking at me  
he said what the hell are you  
I said man I am a psychokat and I need to talk to you

Well the Devil taught us how to rock  
and then he turned us loose  
We ain't quite the same as you  
but we got a good excuse  
I ain't got your fashion sense but boy you sure look  
swell  
but I can make these monsters move and open up the  
gates of hell

I got me a mean little band I could show you what we do  
we could really set this place alight  
and if you got the sense or at least the balls to put  
us on your stage  
you would see the wildest thing you ever saw in your  
damn life

I got me a drummer that hits so hard  
he can knock down Fucking walls  
and a hellbound slapping bass player that will shake  
you to your balls  
I'll plug in my old guitar just to make it sweet  
then well play some psychobilly that will knock you of  
your bleeding feet

We'll fill the place with mutants that will drink the  
whole place dry  
wild and crazy devil girls so hot they'll burn your  
eyes  
you wont regret a thing unless your answers no  
if that's the case we'll head on out and give some  
other lucky bastard a show

We wanna wreck here  
we wanna wreck here  
we wanna wreck here  
that's the only thing we wanna do