

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
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that's the only thing we wanna do