

# Wrecked On You

The Vibrators

1. What you're looking for honey is a bit of stick,  
You'd better knock it off or you'll get a fat lip.  
Sure like to give Jesus a try,  
But always turn into a monster an' make you cry.  
(I'm gettin')

R: Wrecked on you, whoo whoo x 3  
Wrecked on you.

2. Well the way you carry on well it just ain't fair,  
You really freak me out in your black underwear.  
Don't care honey where you've been,  
Get may hands on you, do somethin' obscene.  
(I'm gettin')

R:

Mid 8: Don't do this, don't do that.  
You got me so messed up I don't know where I'm at.  
But I'm givin' you some new information,  
Leavin' you child for another destination.

Solo:

3. Ain't gonna read no intellectual shit tonight,  
Gonna get some horror stories, wanna die of fright.  
Tell you man I'm gonna blow a fuse,  
I gotta rock 'n' roll lady who's really bad news.  
(I'm gettin')

R: