

# I'm a Wrecking Ball

Yellowcard

In this house red curtains dim the day  
In this hall black and white pictures hang  
In this room friends come to drink their wine  
In my head I tend to spend my time, yeah

I'm a wrecking ball, a liar  
I'm a lover with no fire  
I'm a loner but I'm tired  
I'm a wrecking ball, yeah

On this screen I see my latest dreams  
On these shelves I keep my family  
In this bed I watch them fall asleep  
In my ears all night I hear them breathe, yeah

I'm a wrecking ball, a liar  
I'm a lover with no fire  
I'm a loner but I'm tired  
I'm a wrecking ball, yeah

In this book are words missing for so long  
On this page I'll write them  
I've been wrong

I'm a wrecking ball, a liar  
I'm a lover with no fire  
I'm a loner but I'm tired  
I'm tired

I'm a wrecking ball, a liar  
I'm a lover with no fire  
I'm a loner but I'm tired of this wrecking ball  
I'm a wrecking ball, yeah