

Wreck The Malls

Bob Rivers

Wreck the malls this Christmas season
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Blow your cash for no good reason
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Push your charge card to the limit
Fa-la-la, La-la-la, La-la-la;
Checkbook now has nothing in it.
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Wreck the malls with my friend Charlie
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Drive to K-Mart on his holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Tamper with their muzak system
Fa-la-la, La-la-la, La-la-la;
Trade something for Twisted Sister
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la.
Wreck the pet store, do some damage
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Send the beagles on a rampage
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la;
Acting in an uncouth manner
Fa-la-la, La-la-la, La-la-la;
Drop your pants and moon at Santa
Fa-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la.