

# Wrecking Ball

Kobranocka

My life`s an open book  
You read it on the radio  
We got nowhere to hide  
We got nowhere to go  
But if you still decide  
That you want to take a ride

Meet me at the wracking ball  
Wrecking ball  
Wear something pretty and white  
And we`ll go dancing` tonight

I see your smoky eyes  
Right across the bar  
I`ve seen that look before  
Shining from star to star  
Though I can`t take that chance  
If you got time for one dance

Meet me at...

The restless line of cars  
Goes stretchin` down the road  
But I won`t telephone  
`Cause you might say hello  
What is it makes me feel this way  
What is it makes me want to say

Meet me at...