

Wreck Me

Melissa Ferrick

Oh, Oh, Oh no, here comes the flood, as your eyes move over me.
With your youth and fear of everything, I've got a memory of lo
sing you

Oh, Oh, Oh no there goes my heart, Cause I have already, I've l
et you watch me fold

We may be the same just not meant to be
We may be nothing but one long weekend of everythings
But I will tell you this, I am willing to let you wreck me, I a
m willing to let you wreck me

You held the door and then I held the door
You walked in first then I took the lead
Into my room with that singing oil heat, I asked you what you w
ere thinking you said lay down the same thing as me

We may be the same just not meant to be
We may be nothing but one long weekend of everythings
But I will tell you this I am willing to let you wreck me, I am
willing to let you completely wreck me

So when I'm heading home dreaming of a nursery
You are standing still shining up your gate
While I am trying to quit everything, Oh you are lacing up your
skates, you are lacing up your skates, skating

We may be the same just not meant to be
We may be nothing but one long weekend of everythings
But I will tell you this I am willing to let you wreck me
I am willing to let you wreck me, Yeah I am willing to let you
wreck me