

## Wreckin' Bar (Ra Ra Ra)

The Vaccines

Pretty girl, wrecking' bar  
Ra ra ra ra yeah you are  
Growing up, I'm twice the man  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah I am

The angel's game, F Scott Fitzgerald  
The evening news and the morning herald  
I know they're not from very far  
But those girls do nothing for me

Where you been? You can't say?  
Hey hey hey hey yeah you may  
That might seem a bit below  
No no no it's funny though

Let's go home, I think we oughtta  
I know you're your mother's daughter  
Well brought up and royal blue  
But I haven't got the time for you

Finger pointing, pre-supposing  
Watch out man the doors are closing  
This is what you get when you turn your back  
A clear blue sky turning dirty black