Like a Wrecking Ball

Eric Church

I... I been gone... I been gone too long... singin' my songs... on the road.
Another town... one more show... and I'm coming home.
Don't give a damn what these keys are for... I'm gonna knock down that front door, and...I'ma find out what that house is made of.
It's been too many nights since its felt us make love.
I wanna rock some sheetrock; knock some pictures off the wall.
Love you baby, like a wrecking ball.You... look at you... send me one more shot... sittin' on a bathroom sink.
Damn you... really turn me on... paintin' your toenails pink.
Easy baby before you say... but if I can make it just one more day, and...That old house is gonna be shakin'.
I hope those bricks and boards can take it.
But I won't be surprised if the whole damn place just falls.
I'm gonna rock you baby, like a wrecking ball.
And that old house is gonna be shakin'.
Rafter and rockin' foundation quakin'.
Crash right through the front door, back you up against the wall.
Love you baby... take it right there baby... rock you baby, like a wrecking ball.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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