

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Wrecking Ball

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 wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight
Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' 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 wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight
Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight.

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 the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight
Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight.