Kobranocka, 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 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...