

# Neil Young, 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.