

# Wrecking Ball

Harvey Danger

Tear down the bearing wall,  
Put up a picture window,  
Something to look through,  
At the bastard colours,  
Burnt sienna. Put down the wrecking ball,  
Who has a friend, who needs one?  
I've got a way to get to work,  
In almost any city,  
Doesn't matter where,  
Take a needle, I won't be there,  
Privileges forsaken there,  
Liberties I've taken take me nowhere.  
Put down the wrecking ball,  
Don't let a childhood linger,  
They'll take the world apart,  
And break my baby brother's finger,  
So he can't shake my hand,  
Guard the dead against my legacy,  
And lack the wound no more.  
Run from nowhere, nowhere follows you. Burn down the house,  
Make sure the family is inside,  
Nothing more to tether you,  
Also no one there to catch you crying.  
Nothing but my famous pillow,  
And my father's rocking chair,  
Get a sliver when you sit there,  
Every mess I make I make a run from nowhere,  
Nowhere follows you,  
Nowhere follows you,  
Nowhere follows...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>