## Pretenders, The "Break Up The Concrete"

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There was a red brick road where I grew up on And a pretty stone wall round a fragrant lawn Fish in the pond that sparkled in the dawn But it ain't no more, it's all gone, gone, gone

Ram it, cram it, grand slam it, break up the concrete Prod it, sod it, metal rod it, break up the concrete Thwak it, crack it, line back it, break up the concrete Shake it, bake it, earthquake it, break up the concrete Break up the concrete, break up the concrete

And the depot over there, right next to the tracks That the slaves put down while breaking their backs But those Texas zoo, no one would ever get into a carriage

Or anything that might lead to an interracial marriage

Ram it, cram it, grand slam it, break up the concrete Prod it, sod it, metal rod it, break up the concrete Thwak it, crack it, line back it, break up the concrete Shake it, bake it, earthquake it, break up the concrete Break up the concrete, break up the concrete

Now don't tell me it's progress 'cause that's just a lie And don't even try to come with an excuse, why? We were so busy worrying about them dropping the bomb

We didn't notice where our enemy was really coming from

Hey boys, c'mon let's do it

Ram it, cram it, grand slam it, break up the concrete Prod it, sod it, metal rod it, break up the concrete Shake it, bake it, earthquake it, break up the concrete Ram it, slam it, just cram it, break up the concrete

## One more time

Break up the concrete, break up the concrete Now he who laid it come back here and raid it Break up the concrete, break up the concrete Break up the concrete, break up the concrete

## Break up the concrete

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