

1969

"Wreck Me"

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Waking with a fire burnin' in my hands
Gonna take a while to understand
It's you
It's you
Seven days gone since I've seen the light
Covered in the snow from the TV white
It's you
It's you

And I don't want anything from you
I just want every bit of you to want me
I don't need anything to do
Just drive me into you and wreck me

Drunk like a soldier on an enemy line

Drawin' out heaven with an absinthe mind
It's you
It's you
Listen to the needle skippin' over the words
Making up lines I ain't ever heard
It's you
It's you

And I don't want anything from you
I just want every bit of you to want me
I don't need anything to do
Just drive me into you and wreck me

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