

## **Vaccines, The "Wreckin' Bar"**

Visit "[Wreckin' Bar](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Pretty girl, wreckin' bar,  
Ra ra ra ra yeah you are!  
Growin' up, I'm twice the man,  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah I am!

The angels came F. Scott Fitzgerald,  
The evening news and the morning Herald,  
I know the offer very far,  
but I found the bastard by the car!

"Where you been?" you can say,  
Hey hey hey hey yeah you may!  
Will a seaman fit below?  
No no no it's funny though!

Let's go home I think we oughta,  
I know you're your Mother's daughter,  
Well brought up; well-to-do,  
I haven't got the time for you!

English boy named, presupposing,  
Watch out, man, that door's a-closing,  
This is what you get when you turn your back,  
A clear blue sky turning dirty black!

Visit [Vaccines, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.