

Bruce Springsteen "Wrecking Ball"

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I was raised out of steel here in the swamps of Jersey,
some misty years ago
Through the mud and the beer, and the blood and the
cheers, I've seen champions come and go
So if you got the guts mister, yeah if you've got the
balls
If you think it's your time, then step to the line, and
bring on your wrecking ball

Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
Come on and take your best shot, let me see what
you've got
Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
Come on and take your best shot, let me see what
you've got
Bring on your wrecking ball

Now my home was here in the Meadowlands, where
mosquitoes grow big as airplanes
Here where the blood is spilled, the arena's filled, and
Giants play the game
So raise up your glasses and let me hear your voices
call
Come on!
Because tonight all the dead are here, so bring on your
wrecking ball

Bring on your wrecking ball
Bring on your wrecking ball
Take your best shot, let me see what you've got
Bring on your wrecking ball

One, two, one two three four!

[trumpet solo]

Yeah we know that come tomorrow, none of this will be
here
So hold tight on your anger

Whoa-ho-ho
Whoa-ho-ho
Whoa-ho-ho
Whoa-ho-ho
Whoa-ho-ho
Whoa-ho-ho
Whoa-ho-ho

Bring it on!

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