

# Wreckin' Bar (Ra Ra Ra)

## The Vaccines

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 gave F. Scott Fitzgerald,  
The evening news and the morning herald,  
I know I'm from very far,  
but I found the bastard by the car! "Where you been?" you can say,  
Hey hey hey hey yeah you may!  
That might seem a bit 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; royal blue,  
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!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>