

Heads Up For The Wrecking Ball

Beth Nielsen Chapman

Hey baby it's a mean old world
Gotta keep your feet on the ground
Gotta have a heart like Jesus
When the devil come an' knock you down
Trust what's inside you
And heads up for the wrecking ball

Hey baby it's a backseat ride
Nothing but your hope at the wheel
So you want to be a true believer
You can't pretend what your soul don't feel
Good luck will guide you
And heads up for the wrecking ball

High on a shelf inside myself I go
One day we'll all fly home...

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