

# Emmylou Harris, Wrecking Ball

(Neil Young)

My life's an open book, you read it on the radio  
We've got no where to hide, we got no where to go  
But' if you still decide you want to take a ride

Meet me at the Wrecking ball  
Wrecking Ball, I'll wear something pretty and white  
And we'll go dancing tonight  
Meet me at the Wrecking Ball  
Wrecking Ball, I'll wear something pretty and white  
And we'll go dancing tonight

I see smokey eyes right across the bar  
I've seen that look before shining from star to star  
Though I can't take that change  
If you've got time for one dance

The restless line of cars goes stretching down the road  
But I won't telephone cause you might say hello  
What is it makes me feel this way  
What is it makes me want to say