## Buckcherry "Check Your Head"

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Jesse died today I heard the news it's safe Photographed nude at age thirteen And Nick was a friend of mine He died before his time, dead on acid at age eighteen

Oh, and you still bitch about your payments It's funny how your looks predict your statements

I dressed in black today
It represents this phase I'm in
And what it was I can't believe
This thing that you're hiding behind
It's from a different life
And what it was, is still in your dreams
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, and you still bitch about your payments It's funny how your looks predict your statements

So check your head Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah Be happy with nothing Well you're a sight to see my love

So check your head Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah Be happy with nothing Well you're a sight to see my love

Alright, yeah
You fell out of time
With some distance to go
It's not a design
It's a talent show

And if you believe it's The end of the line You'll be taken

Now Jesse never thought That what she did Would change my life She just thought her life Was a waste of time

And Nick worked hard to graduate And after that, he died He always thought high school Was a waste of time

So check your head Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah Be happy with nothing Well you're a sight to see my love

So check your head Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah Be happy with nothing Well you're a sight to see my love

Woah, yeah Yeah, yeah Do it to me all night long Yeah, yeah

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