

Buckcherry

"Crushed"

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Freak out
Let's flag tri color
Yeah
Can you feel it?

It's alive
Got a phone message call
From your sister love
And she likes to pretend
That she taken
Just some sex for the weekend

Take a drive
Down the long winding road
Passing everyone
And your outstanding friend
Still drinkin'
And he drinks with a passion

It's not enough for me
It's all I think about
And now I've seen the light
It's all in the faces
Crushed

Come on, eh

Do you mind?
I'm embarking on plans
For destruction
Hell, I'm not entertained
By the simple life
And my mama's disgusted

It's a show
And the love on the faces
Of everyone
That makes all this connecting
The right thing
And I'm lost in the faces

It's not enough for me

It's all I think about
And now I've seen the light
It's all in the faces, all the faces
Crushed

Now the music fans are restless
As they watch the stage show live

Oh, the countdown brings you closer
Underneath the stars
And when we come they want it loud, yeah
I love my fucking job
Oh yeah

It's not enough for me
It's all I think about
And now I've seen the light
It's all in the faces

It's not enough for me
It's all I think about
And now I've seen the light
It's all in the faces
All the faces, all the faces
Crushed

Yeah
Come on you fuckers
Crushed
Everybody
Everybody
Can you feel it?
Aaa

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