

# Buckcherry

## "Grace"

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I took a walk out to the station  
Caught a train ride to our location  
Wanted you to know that times are changing  
The same street signs but different faces

We were only seventeen  
We didn't know what life would bring  
Now you're doing what you wanted  
You got everything but you're brokenhearted

Grace  
Whatcha doing out in the night?  
Whatcha doing out in the rain?  
Will you ever surrender?  
Your mama says that you're caught up in the fame

Remember how we used to like the same things?  
Van Doren shoes and faded blue jeans  
Sneaking out of the house for a late-night movie  
Smoke cigarettes, sit around and daydream  
Turning up the stereo without a care in this whole world  
Always laughing, never crying  
It must be bad 'cause you're always hiding

Grace  
Whatcha doing out in the night?  
Whatcha doing out in the rain?  
Will you ever surrender?  
Your mama says that you're caught up in the fame

It's the loneliest place to be  
And it's never gonna set you free  
Hope you always remember  
That when you're down you can still come talk to me

I know it hurts, I know you don't believe  
That you'll ever be happy, oh happy  
But you'll find out in the end  
That fame is a lover but it's not a friend  
And it's lonely  
So what's it gonna be?

Grace  
Whatcha doing out in the night?  
Whatcha doing out in the rain?

Oh, Grace  
Whatcha doing out in the night?  
Whatcha doing out in the rain?  
Don't know that  
Your mama says that you're caught up in the fame

It's the loneliest place to be  
And it's never gonna set you free  
And when you're down  
You know that you can still come talk to me

Oh yeah  
You can still come talk to me  
You can still come talk to me  
You can still come talk to me

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