

## **Buckcherry** **"Related"**

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Movin' out I found some pictures of places in past times  
Remember how we got through those moments of  
being fools  
To pass the days with the passion plays  
I loved to dance the stage  
And through our fights we changed our lives  
We're still related in all the truth

And I'm, well I'm still related  
Yea I'm still related  
And everybody has got the groove

The night crowd pays the rent  
Now that we're playin' our instruments  
And underneath the car little John got his hands on a  
harp  
Now we're sleepin' days  
As our past life plays and we face the stage  
And through our fights we changed our lives  
We're still related in all the truth

And I'm, well I'm still related  
Yea I'm still related  
And everybody has got the groove  
And I'm, well I'm still related  
Yea I'm still related  
In the crowd all around you  
Hey

Why don't you come with me?  
Get off your ass  
And leave your ego at the door  
You can always stay out late  
It's a different place  
We're just findin' our way to the show  
To the show  
To the show  
Yea

And I'm, well I'm still related  
Yea I'm still related  
And everybody has got the groove

And I'm, well I'm still related  
Yea I'm still related  
In the crowd I will find you

Still related, yea  
Still related, yea  
Still related, yea  
Still related

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