

Crushed

Buckcherry

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 facesIt'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

CrushedYeah

Come on you fuckers

Crushed

Everybody

Everybody

Can you feel it?

Aaa

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