Related

Buckcherry

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.

And through our fights we changed our lives
We're still related in all the truthAnd I'm, well I'm still related
Yea I'm still related

And everybody has got the grooveThe 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 truthAnd 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

HeyWhy 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

YeaAnd 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 youStill related, yea

Still related, yea

Still related, yea

Still related

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