

Check Your Head

Buckcherry

Jesse died today I heard the news it's safe
Photographed nude at age thirteen
And Nick was a friend of mine
He died before his time, dead on acid at age eighteen Oh, and you still bitch about your payments
It's funny how your looks predict your statements I dressed in black today
It represents this phase I'm in
And what it was I can't believe
This thing that you're hiding behind
It's from a different life
And what it was, is still in your dreams
Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, and you still bitch about your payments
It's funny how your looks predict your statements So check your head
Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah
Be happy with nothing
Well you're a sight to see my love So check your head
Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah
Be happy with nothing
Well you're a sight to see my love Alright, yeah
You fell out of time
With some distance to go
It's not a design
It's a talent show And if you believe it's
The end of the line
You'll be taken Now Jesse never thought
That what she did
Would change my life
She just thought her life
Was a waste of time And Nick worked hard to graduate
And after that, he died
He always thought high school
Was a waste of time So check your head
Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah
Be happy with nothing
Well you're a sight to see my love So check your head
Set your eyes on your dreams, yeah
Be happy with nothing
Well you're a sight to see my love Woah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Do it to me all night long

Yeah, yeah

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