

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
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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