

# Buckcherry, Crushed

Freak out  
Eins, zwie, drei, come  
Yeah, can you feel it

Its 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 friends still drinking  
And he drinks with a passion

Its not enough for me, its all i think about  
And now ive seen the light  
Its all in the faces, crush

Come on, hey

Do you mind, im embarking on plans for destruction  
Hell, im not entertained by the simple life  
And my mammas disgusted

Its the show, and the love on the faces of everyone  
That makes all this connecting the right thing  
And im lost in the faces

Its not enough for me, its all i think about  
And now ive seen the light  
Its all in the faces, all the faces, crush

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 louder, love my fucking job  
Oh yeah!

Its not enough for me, its all i think about  
And now ive seen the light  
Its all in the faces, crush

Its not enough for me, its all i think about  
And now ive seen the light  
Its all in the faces, all the faces, all the faces crush  
Yeah  
Come on you fuckers, crush  
Everybody, everybody  
Can you feel it?  
Alright