

Buckcherry, Check Your Head

Jesse died today, I heard the news its safe
Photographed nude at age 13
And Nick was a friend of mine, he died before his time
Dead on acid at age 18

Oh and you still bitch about your payments
Its funny how your looks predict your statements

I dress in black today, it represents this phase I'm in
And what it was i cant believe
This stain glass that your hiding behind, its from a different life
And what it was its still in your dreams, yeah, yeah

Oh and you still bitch about your payments
It's funny how your looks predict your statements

So check you head, set your eyes on your dreams girl
Be happy with nothing, well you're a site to see my love
So check you head, set your eyes on your dreams girl
Be happy with nothing, well you're a site to see my love
Woah, yeah

Alright, yeah
You fell out of line 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
Well 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

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Be happy with nothing, well you're a site to see my love
So check your head, set your eyes on your dreams girl
Be, oh, be happy with nothing, well you're a site to see my love
Woah, yeah

Yeah, yeah
Do it to me all night long
Yeah, yeah, yeah