

# 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

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 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