

Crushed

Buckcherry

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