

# Recovery

Buckcherry

Recovery!  
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People say I need some recovery  
They can't seem to handle my energy  
If you hate me, stand up in front of me  
You can meet my god

When the sun shines down  
I will always be there  
When you wear the crown  
They will come to defeat you  
Recovery!

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Stick it to me, fear and ferocity  
I have uncuffed your animosity  
Ain't no doubt there's something inside of me  
That can't be left alone

When the sun shines down  
I will always be there  
When you wear the crown  
They will come to defeat you  
If you turn back now  
They will make you a believer  
You'll be a face in the crowd  
But you'll never be a leader  
Oh, yeah...

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