

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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