

Crush (live-)

Cory Branan

That time I mentioned I was moving
And you said you'd help me move
I almost went out and bought some shit
So I'd need your help to move
'Cause I got a crush on you Remember that Halloween
When I went as Jimmy Dean
You were a princess, or a gypsy, or whatever
I was James Dean
And I had a crush on you I get a yes, a no, a maybe
From the magic 8 ball of your mind
I saw your mom's Camaro
Dammit girl, you lookin' fine
And I got a crush on you Day in, day out, same routine
Better know what you think
Before you say what you mean
Same old, same old, season after season
Baby, you're the kind of thing I do without reason The sky's an 80 ft. mirror
With a fancy beveled edge
Couldn't make it any clearer
I'm alone on this ledge
Just me and my crush on you Teenage hair-dos, bad leather
Mom's apartment, ethyl cans
I wa-wa-wanna
Take you to the dance
'Cause I got a crush on you Some girls make me reach for the bottle
Some girls make me reach for the sky
You got me reaching in every direction for
Just one good reason why
I gotta have this crush on you That time I mentioned I was moving
And you said you'd help me move

Songwriters

Cory Branan Published by

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