

# Crush

## The Horrible Crowes

Pour yourself a drink  
I'll sing you a song  
Don't worry about the money, honey  
I got a tab a mile long  
Bathe me up in light  
Call me when you drown  
I can wait all night  
I've spent my whole life  
Less up than my downs I know a secret everybody tell  
Who goes to heaven, who goes to hell  
And I know one thing sure is true  
I never kept a secret  
I got a crush on you You're everybody's dream  
Out on the schoolboy yard  
They tumble like an injury  
Just about you all night long  
All night long  
And there was a fire  
In your breast and in my brain  
Your fingers on my fingertips  
Making lines in the windowpane I know a secret everybody tell  
Who goes to heaven, who goes to hell  
And I know one thing sure is true  
I never kept a secret  
I got a crush on you If you should go there before I do  
God's gonna trouble the water  
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too  
God's gonna trouble the water  
Sometimes I'm up, lord, and sometimes I'm down  
God's gonna trouble the water  
Sometimes I'm almost level with the ground  
God's gonna trouble the water If you should go there before I do  
God's gonna trouble the water  
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too  
And God's gonna trouble the water  
Sometimes I'm up, lord, and sometimes I'm down  
God's gonna trouble the water  
And sometimes I'm almost level with the ground  
God's gonna trouble the water I got a crush on you

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