

# 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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