Cory Branan "Crush"

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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

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