

Paramore "CrushCrushCrush"

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I got a lot to say to you
Yeah, I got a lot to say
I noticed your eyes are always glued to me
Keeping them here
And it makes no sense at all

They taped over your mouth
Scribbled out the truth with their lies
You little spies

They taped over your mouth
Scribbled out the truth with their lies
You little spies

Crush, crush, crush
Crush, crush
(Two, three, four)

Nothing compares to
A quiet evening alone
Just the one, two
I was just counting on

That never happens
I guess I'm dreaming again
Let's be more than this

If you want to play it like a game
Well, come on, come on, let's play
'Cause I'd rather waste my life pretending
Than have to forget you for one whole minute

They taped over your mouth
Scribbled out the truth with their lies
You little spies

They taped over your mouth
Scribbled out the truth with their lies
You little spies

Crush, crush, crush
Crush, crush

(Two, three, four)

Nothing compares to
A quiet evening alone
Just the one, two
I was just counting on

That never happens
I guess I'm dreaming again
Let's be more than this now

Rock and roll, baby
Don't you know
That we're all alone now?
I need something to sing about

Rock and roll, hey
Don't you know, baby
We're all alone now?
I need something to sing about

Rock and roll, hey
Don't you know, baby
We're all alone now?
Give me something to sing about

Nothing compares to
A quiet evening alone
Just the one, two
I was just counting on

That never happens
I guess I'm dreaming again
Let's be more than
No ohh

Nothing compares to
A quiet evening alone
Just the one, two
I was just counting on

That never happens
I guess I'm dreaming again
Let's be more than
More than this
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SING;

