

CRUSH

V1

At 5 a.m. I open my eyes
Immediately she's on my mind
My chest is heavy and it's hard to breath
With the weight of all the love not to be
And I believe I believe too much
I believe...I feel the crush

At 6 a.m. I scold myself
For dreaming of heaven to make my own hell
I say she wasn't really good for me
Maybe she wasn't really that pretty
I say I should be able to forget her
What do I feel...crush is the word

Chorus

I'd follow her to New York
I'd follow her to L. A.
I'd follow her to Austin
But I'll never meet her halfway

V2

At 3 p.m. My Shoulder was tapped
I focused my eyes on my boss who is mad
He says I'd better get it back on track
Get it in gear or I'll get the sack
How did I get to be near paralysed
Remembering when we met eye to eye

At 6 p.m. I'm amazed again
On how I get by on half a brain
The other half is lost to her
I never really stop thinking of her
My invitation was nicely declined
She said she just didn't have the time

Chorus

V3

Night time has come and I'm no better now
I'd like to sleep easy but I don't remember how
My chest is heavy with a thousand sighs
Images of her keep my eyes opened wide
Being normal is so hard sometimes
Like moving a mountain or turning the tide

Chorus

Outro chorus

I'd go through wind and the snow
I'd go through a desert sun
I'd go where no man should go
But never where I am the one
I'd go to the greatest of lengths
I'd use up all of my strength
I would spend all of my pay
Maybe it's better, better this way

Chorus

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