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 bevelled edge Couldn't make it any clearer I'm alone on this ledge Just me and my crush on you Teen-age hair-dos, bad leather Mom's apartment, ethyl cans I wa-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