

Grace VanderWaal, Just A Crush

You're looking at me
I'm looking at you
This is never gonna sort itself out
I don't know if we will do
'cause you're talking 'bout a marriage and that
life together

Honey I'm not looking for anything like
what you're searching for
O, oh

You're ju—st
Ju—st
Ju—st
You are, you are
Just a crush

I hope you'll understand
What I'm telling you
I don't wanna be confusing
Consider me without you

Guess, it'd be nice
To be with you
once in a while
Oo-oo-oo
Oh, you're ove here
Planning like wild

Yes we're talking 'bout a marriage and that
life together
Oh, o, o, o, oh
Honey I'm not looking for anything like
what you're searching for
O, oh

You're ju—st
Ju—st
Oh, ju—st
You are, you are
I'm sorry, I don't want
No tears
It'd be worse
if I'd faked you out
all of these years
I'm sorry, I don't want
No tears
So, let me just say that
perfectly clear

You're ju—st
Ju—st
Oh, ju—st
You are, you are
Just a crush□