

# Making April, I Wrote This Song

When I first started writing this I swear my intentions were well  
And I'd start with maybe a memory or two  
But then I saw you for the first time in a while  
And awkward thoughts brought awkward smiles  
And I left your room for the very last time and I know  
That I can't sleep  
With all of these things they're running through my head  
So I stayed up and I

I wrote this song about you  
Isn't that cliché of me to do?  
But it's nothing for you  
The band just needed something more to play  
So don't blush or hooray at the possible sound of your name  
'Cause no, I wouldn't go that far  
No

Now I  
I've watched these years disperse and still this verse lacks words  
And I'm losing all but a memory or two  
Cause now I see you and I can't hold back a smile  
Your fashion's long gone out of style  
And there's nothing left to impress me anymore  
Cause I know  
That I can't see  
That same girl that I had known so long ago  
So I gave up and I

I wrote this song about you  
Isn't that cliché of me to do?  
But it's nothing for you  
The band just needed something more to play  
So don't blush or hooray at the possible sound of your name  
'Cause no, I wouldn't go that far  
No, I wouldn't go that far

And you're dying to know  
If a thank you will show up on my back sleeve  
But I don't think I'll tell  
Of who crafted this hell and fixed it on me to the world

I wrote this song  
I wrote it about you  
I wrote this song all about you  
Yeah, the band just needed one more song to play  
Yeah, the band just needed one more song to play  
Yeah

I wrote this song about you  
Isn't that cliché of me to do  
But it's nothing for you  
The band just needed something more to play  
So don't blush or hooray at the possible sound of your name  
'Cause no, I wouldn't go that far  
No, I wouldn't go that far  
No, I wouldn't go that far  
No, I wouldn't go