

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