

# Temporary Basement, Crushed

You don't call me anymore  
I've been sitting by the phone  
And my patience, wearing thin  
So I'll leave a message on your door but I know you'll just throw it away.

So you're fashionably late  
Forgot that I waited for you  
You think I'd do most anything  
But always know that all we have are the thoughts left unsaid.

Did you know that you were my first crush?  
I had always lingered at your touch  
And in my heart, from the start, you'll always be  
my first crush.

I try to talk to you alone  
But you're never on your own  
Always waiting with your friends  
And even when they step away, you always try to push us apart.

I try to call you once again.  
Knowing full well you aren't home  
I get your answering machine  
And start to leave a message but by chance you happened to be home today...