

# Beat Happening, Bewitched

I see you hanging the crowd, staring me down with that ice cream cone.  
Still I'm all alone... you've got me caught,  
Let go my heart or give me a sign that you'll be mine.

I got a crush on you, got a crush on you, you won't let me through.  
I got a crush on you, I got a crush on you, got a crush on you.  
What am I to do? I got a crush on you.

I saw you flying the plane driving me insane,  
Hit me with a bone 'til I'm all alone.  
You driving that car, saw his arms,  
Saw that black as tar must be your heart.

I got a crush on you, I got a crush on you, What am I to do?  
I got a crush on you, I got a crush on you, got a crush on you.  
Makin' me so blue, I got a crush on you.

Pandora's box has got a lock -- I'm gonna knock, gonna beat the clock.  
I won't rest until Pandora's chest has been upset because I'm the one.

I got a crush on you, got a crush on you, you won't let me through.  
I got a crush on you, I got a crush on you, got a crush on you.  
Got a crush on you, I got a crush on you.

I can't relax; old Mister Scratch is on my back.  
Made a devil's pact: trade an old black cat for a witches brew,  
Seven, seven sins and you.

I got a crush on you, I got a crush on you, you won't let me through.  
I got a crush on you, got a crush on you, makin' me so blue.  
I got a crush on you. What am I to do? Got a crush on you.

Crush... you.  
And you.