## Paramore, Crushcrushcrush

I got a lot to say to you Yeah, I got a lot to say I noticed your eyes are always glued to me Keeping them here And it makes no sense at all They taped over your mouth Scribbled out the truth with their lies Your little spies They taped over your mouth Scribbled out the truth with their lies Your little spies Crush Crush Crush Crush, crush (Two, three, four!) Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone Just the one, two I was just counting on That never happened I guess I'm dreaming again Let's be more than this If you want to play it like a game Well, come on, come on, let's play Cause I'd rather waste my life pretending Than have to forget you for one whole minute They taped over your mouth Scribbled out the truth with their lies Your little spies They taped over your mouth Scribbled out the truth with their lies Your little spies Crush Crush Crush Crush. crush (Two, three, four!) Nothing compares to a guiet evening alone Just the one, two I was just counting on That never happened I guess I'm dreaming again Let's be more than this now Rock and roll, baby Don't you know that we're all alone now? I need something to sing about Rock and roll, hey Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now? I need something to sing about Rock and roll, hey Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now? Give me something to sing about Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone Just the one, two I was just counting on That never happened I guess I'm dreaming again Let's be more than No. oh Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone Just the one, two I was just counting on That never happened I guess I'm dreaming again Let's be more than More than this