

# Boy Crazy

Dessa

You've got wheels beneath the knee  
Just my type, all built for speed  
I still fall so easily

I'm just boy  
Boy crazy  
I'm just boy  
Boy crazy

I got foolish  
Dreaming on a future with you  
Like some amateur  
In plastic pearls  
A younger girls' perfume  
If I'm strong enough to handle this  
You're wrong to leave so soon

I'm just boy  
Boy crazy  
I'm just boy  
Boy crazy

Don't make me say it  
I know what it was  
Can't you just let me call it a...  
Sooner or later  
Wouldn't be enough  
One of us was gonna fall into...  
Don't make me say it  
I know what it was  
Can't you just let me call it  
Can't you just let me call it a crush?

Boy  
Boy crazy  
I'm just boy  
Boy crazy

Thought you were leaning in  
Thought it might mean something  
Off of my feet again, clean sweep  
Doesn't take much, now does it?  
Thought we would meet again  
Caught in the feeling of it  
Head over heels but then  
It wasn't enough, now was it?