

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
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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?