

6th Grade Crush

Mi6

i remember my first day, in 6th grade elementary
the teacher, then called me by my name
she wore a summer dress, the next day wore a little less
and still gave me a boner, just the same

i dropped my pencil on the floor, just to see if i could score
the perfect view of her panties
playing kickball in the yard, i sat and watched her from afar
she was the perfect girl for me

but i don't know
where all the seasons go
the summer came and went too fast

but i know
that i'm still feeling pretty low
i still can't think about her less

i remember my last day, in 6th grade elementary
the teacher asked to see me after class
she tore her clothing off, her jugs were huge and very soft
i woke up drooling on my desk

i'd pat erasers after school, tried to pretend that i was cool
so we could spend some time alone
she was almost 33, she said you're much too young for me
now i harass her on the phone

i'm older now
i cannot find
a reason why, that i should
just put aside
my feelings there
i've come undone and i'm still waiting
for her to decide
and i'm stating
i can't tell you why, i can't give up