

## crushing

sombr

I wanna hold you in the open  
I wanna keep the door from closing, yeah  
I wanna see you in the morning  
I wanna be there but I'm boring you  
You wanna shove me in the corner  
Because you know you're my Madonna, yeah  
You want me crying in the courthouse  
I'm tired of acting like we're cat and mouse

I miss the days when we were crushing on each other  
Now you're just crushing my soul, my lover  
I miss the days when you could never love another  
Now you're just someone that I'll never recover

I'm drunk and walking past the corner store  
And I've been thinking 'bout you more and more  
'Cause when you're gone it all becomes a chore  
And then I don't know what I do it for  
In times like these the mind becomes a crazy place  
I feel like this because I miss your taste  
Sometimes I feel like I could leave this place  
But then I think about my mother's face

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What if we had lived our lives?  
And we left the house at different times  
And you bumped into another guy  
He looks up at you to catch your eyes  
He picks up your things and apologizes  
And now he's picking you up at nine  
And now we're living in alternate lives

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