

Sandy

Whirr

The rush in my chest I know so well, I hope it swells
The faster it beat, the harder I fell, I hope it dwells

Crush on me
Crush on me
Crush on me

I hate when it feels so distant because I know I'll miss this
When I think of you, I feel that rush, I like you so much

Crush on me
Crush on me
Crush on me