Grace VanderWaal, Just A Crush

You're looking at me I'm looking at you This is never gonna sort itself out I don't know if we will do 'cause you're talking 'bout a marriage and that life together

Honey I'm not looking for anything like what you're searching for O, oh

You're ju—st Ju—st Ju—st You are, you are Just a crush

I hope you'll understand What I'm telling you I don't wanna be confusing Consider me without you

Guess, it'd be nice To be with you once in a while Oo-oo-ooh Oh, you're ove here Planning like wild

Yes we're talking 'bout a marriage and that life together Oh, o, o, o, oh Honey I'm not looking for anything like what you're searching for O, oh

You're ju—st
Ju—st
Oh, ju—st
You are, you are
I'm sorry, I don't want
No tears
It'd be worse
if I'd faked you out
all of these years
I'm sorry, I don't want
No tears
So, let me just say that
perfectly clear

You're ju-st Ju-st Oh, ju-st You are, you are Just a crush□