

I Wrote This Song

Making April

When I first started writing this I swear
my intentions were well,
and I'd start with maybe a memory or two,
but then I saw you for the first time in a while,
and awkward thoughts brought awkward smiles,
and I left your room for the very last time,
and I know that I can't sleep
with all of these things they're running through my head,
so I stayed up and I

I wrote this song about you.
Isn't that cliché of me to do?
But it's nothing for you
The band just needed something more to play,
so don't blush or hooray at the possible sound of your name
'cause no, I wouldn't go that far. No.

Now I,
I've watched these years disperse
and still this verse lacks words,
and I'm losing all but a memory or two
'cause now I see you and I can't hold back a smile.
Your fashion's long gone out of style
and there's nothing left to impress me anymore
'cause I know
that I can't see
that same girl that I had known so long ago,
so I gave up and I

I wrote this song about you.
isn't that cliché of me to do?
But it's nothing for you.
The band just needed something more to play,
so don't blush or hooray at the possible sound of your name.
No, I wouldn't go that far.
No, I wouldn't go that far.

And you're dying to know
if a thank you will show up on my back sleeve
but I don't think I'll tell
of who crafted this hell and fixed it on me to the world.

I wrote this song.
I wrote it about you.
I wrote this song all about you.
Yeah, the band just needed one more song to play.
Yeah, the band just needed one more song to play.
Yeah.

I wrote this song about you.
Isn't that cliché of me to do?
But it's nothing for you.
The band just needed something more to play,
so don't blush or hooray at the possible sound of your name
'cause no I wouldn't go that far.
No, I wouldn't go that far.
No, I wouldn't go that far.

No, I wouldn't go.