# The University Crush

When I first saw him in class from far away,

I noticed his blond hair, faded and combed.

I walked up to him and complimented it;

He told me my name and we shook hands.


I learnt that he was a programmer,

With a voice somehow making me hot.

And every time I sat with him at lecture,

I gazed at his hair, so cleanly cut.


And when we took a statistics course,

I teamed up with him to work with him more.

I even worked up my courage at tutorial

To tell him of my feelings for him.


But when he told me that he was straight,

Was I doomed to never have a boyfriend?