

# Closer to You

Brett Dennen

Well I tasted love so sweet  
Played around but not for keeps  
I'd never been knocked off my feet until you came along  
In the room surrounding me are angels I cannot see  
I know they come to carry me to where I belong

Closer to you, closer to you  
I'm singing like a sailor strutting up your avenue  
Like a clown in a costume shop wearing nothing but my birthday suit  
Getting closer to you

All the knocks upon your door  
Footsteps falling on your floor  
All the shipwrecks on your shore  
Mean nothing to me  
All the crooks on Capitol Hill  
Criminals on the dollar bills  
All the money on Wall Street still  
Couldn't keep me from getting

Closer to you. Closer to you  
Like a priest on a pulpit preaching to an empty room  
Like a drunk in a dive bar in the early afternoon  
Closer to you.

Poets could not pronounce your name  
Gamblers couldn't play the game  
Matchstick statues set to flame  
Couldn't hold a candle to you  
Swindlers on the Sunset strip  
Hypnotists and hypocrites  
Ventriloquists and Pickpockets  
Wish that they could get

Well I've tasted love so sweet  
Played around but not for keeps  
I never been knocked off my feet till you came along

I sit through the trickery  
The jealousy and vanity  
The potency of your prophesy  
Because I long to be

Closer to you. Closer to you  
Like a hound dog in a junkyard honey  
I'm howling at the moon  
Like a Pirate in a pawnshop with a pocket full of jewels

Closer to you [x3]

I'll get through  
Oh baby I'll get through  
Closer to you