

# Come Closer

Chickenfoot

Sidewalk blind, an old tin cup,  
Looking down I can't look up  
Long gone ain't coming back  
It's later than I want it to be  
And long cold nights without much sleep  
Miss you babe  
Come closer

You gotta run downtown  
You gotta jump online  
Got something goin' all the time  
Where you goin', baby?  
Got kids bringin' in problems  
We got problems of our own  
I'm worried, babe  
'bout going the distance

Just come closer  
Come closer to me  
Come closer  
Baby come closer to me

A guitar, a song, and a sleeping bag  
The moon, the stars, that's all we had  
I sure miss that, babe  
You got your space  
And I got mine  
Got nothing to say most all the time  
Feel you slippin' away

Come closer  
Now come closer to me  
Baby, come closer  
I need you

Oh all my life I wanted someone like you  
To stand by me  
I want you to come closer, yeah  
Every day I wake up, I tell myself  
I need you by my side so badly  
Now come closer

When I think about you  
Oh I fall down on my knees and beg you  
To come closer, yeah  
Come closer  
I want you  
Come closer to me

Come closer  
Come closer  
Baby, come closer to me

Stand by me, baby  
Right there by my side  
Oh baby, baby, baby, baby  
I need you, I want you

To come closer