She'll listen as I climb the stairs and know the shape I'm in Cause every time I've had a few Lord I'm at her door again Well it's not right and it's not love but she's here most anytime

And she's the closest thing to you that I can find I've used her time and time again but I never used her up It seems that after all this time she'd finally get enough Cause even though she's in my arms she knows who's in my mind And she's the closest thing to you that I can find

Well I've known it's wrong all along but here I am again So we'll talk awhile and then she'll smile and finally she'll g ive in

Well it's not real and it's not right but tonight Lord she'll be mine

And she's the closest thing to you that I can find I've used her time

She's the closest thing to you that I can find