

Close But No Cigar

Dr. Feelgood

Sharp suit, big car
Who do you think you are ?
Moving real fast
How long can it last ?
Don't push your luck too far

I'll tell you where you are
You're close but no cigar
You're close but no cigar

She laughs, you smile
You think that's style
Like hiding on the bed
She touched you there
You're reaching for the stars

I'll tell you where you are
You're close but no cigar
You're close but no cigar

No truth or lies have passed alibis
She'll swear she's square
Well baby, I don't care
I saw you in his car

I'll tell you where you are
You're close but no cigar
You're close but no cigar