

## Closer To Him

Eleni Mandell

My man's so debonaire  
Filthy rich, feathers in his hair  
Taking off from where he stands  
Loves his girlfriend

Drives around  
Tells me to sit in the middle closer to him  
Taking off, we're bound to land  
Kissed my lips and holds my hand

Some boys tell stories  
Some boys are cruel  
Sometimes I worry  
But I know he's better than the rest of them

My man, without a care  
Time to spend flying through the air  
Taking off from where he stands  
Loves me truly

Some boys tell stories  
Some boys are cruel  
Sometimes I worry  
But I know he's better than the rest of them

Drives around  
Tells me to sit in the middle closer to him  
Taking off, we've left the ground  
Kissed my lips and holds my hand