

Closer

Jonathan Richman

I'm there in the bed with my wife
And she's looking for some room to sleep
And I'm there touching her shoulder
Hoping that maybe we could dream the same dream
I stare into space awake I lie
Wondering how close could get her and I

And closer, you see what I want is closer
Oh, I'm always there trying to get closer
Oh Closer oh closer than we've been before
Always trying to get closer
Cuz that's where I want to go sir

How can I say what I'm trying to say
Lonely for somebody who's an inch away
And closer, you see what I want is closer.

Now it's time to pick out a restaurant
And I'm still thinking about getting closer
A take out stand is often where I want to go sir
Cuz I really don't want that expensive kind
When how to get closer is what's on my mind

And closer, you see what I want is closer
Well now I'm always there thinking about closer
Oh Closer well closer than we've been before
Oh closer Cuz that's where I want to go sir
Oh yeah

And my wife is sleeping, for more she's striving
But I'm touching her cuz I'm always conniving
To get closer, you see what I want is closer
Oh yeah.

Meanwhile, back in the bed
I'm there snoring up a storm
And my wife is there lying next to me
And I'm there touching her arm
Now her leg and my leg are starting to intertwine
And that's good news for me because I'm always trying
To get closer you see what I want...

Well what I want is closer
What I want is to get closer
Oh than we've been before
Oh closer more and more
oh more and more.
Yeah I want more.

"Hey Wait, hey wait a minute Jonathan
now don't get excited."
Well but I am and I do and I never hide it!
And closer, mmm, what I want is to get...
Closer Closer Closer.