

# Closer

Katrina Carlson

I'm a high wire goddess  
Cirque du Soleil  
You're clowning around down on the ground  
Two left feet, bright red toupee  
There must be something wrong with me  
I'm falling for you but you're a freak... freak!

I wanna get Closer  
I want you Closer to me

I'm gonna be a star on Broadway  
You're a chain saw juggling man  
I know fine wines, filet mignon  
You like eating out of the can  
There must be something wrong with me  
I think I love you but you're a freak... freak!

I wanna get Closer  
Close to you is where I wanna be  
I want you Closer to me, I want to get  
I wanna get Closer  
Close to you is where I wanna be  
I want you Closer to me

I wanna get Closer, I wanna get Closer  
I wanna get Closer, I wanna get Closer  
I wanna get Closer, I wanna get Closer  
I wanna get Closer, I wanna get Closer