

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