

**Closest Thing To You Im Gonna Find**  
**Butch Walker**

These are the chords to the full song

intro:

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e|-----0-----3--0-----|
B|-----0---3-----3--0-----| ( used as X in the song)
G|-0--0-----2--0--|
```

**C G C G**

**G** **C**  
california girls they have a way  
**G** **C**  
of moving their mouths just a certain way  
**G** **D**  
saying things that always seem so right  
**C** **G**  
but when the shine wears off at the end of the day  
**Em** **C**  
i m left with the tab and not a word to say  
**G** **D** **G**  
because i see your face when they turn out my light  
**C** **G** **Em**  
so i keep another night by this fire and drink some wine  
X **C G C G**  
it s the closest thing to you i m gonna find

**G** **C**  
new york ladies, they drive men crazy  
**G** **C**  
can t keep up, i m from the south and lazy  
**G** **D**  
this town stays open too late for this old bum  
**C** **G**  
and maybe it s because it s got too many faces  
**Em** **C**  
crammed like fishes in compact places  
**G** **D** **G**  
this is why all of them seem desperate and alone  
**C** **G** **Em**  
so i pick back up the cigarettes, but only for the night  
X **C G C G**  
it s the closest thing to you i m gonna find

**C G C G**  
**Em C G Em**

X C G G

G C  
georgia girls took all my pennies  
G C  
every time i come back i fall from many  
G D  
i wake up and wonder just why i ever left here  
C G  
when they spend all night with a drink to the face  
Em C  
get caught up in politics and race  
G D G  
i just smile and shove the cotton further down my ear  
C G  
Em  
and my hands are full of the sticky stuff from your backyard georgia pie  
C G C G  
it s the closest thing to you i m gonna find