Up So Close Cake

Am Dm.

Up so close, I never get to see your face.

G C Em

Microscope, I might as well be out in space.

Am Dm

Up so close, I never get to see the view.

G C Em

Down your throat, I m never sure if it s still you.

Am Dm

Up your nose, down to your toes.

G C Em

In your mouth, way down south.

Am Dm

Up so close, it seems I only think of you.

G C Em

Up so close, I never see the sky so blue.

F G

I only wanted to be sure

Αm

That what it was was really pure.

Dm

I put my face down in the cake.

F

My feet were flailing in a lake.

(Strum **F** for a bit)

Am Dm

Up so close, I never get to see your face.

G C Em

Microscope, I might as well be out in space.

Am Dm

Up so close, I never get to see you.

G C Em

Microscope, I m never sure if it s still you.

All the instrumental fills and the outro are