

Closer
The Tiny

The Tiny - Closer

Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned
I felt my feet lift off the ground
And my heart was screaming
At my bones
I need you closer

As he s in the middle of the street
Then I pretend he is mine to keep
Cars are running fast on both sides
of his head, his eyes say
Closer closer closer

I met him when the sun was down
The bar was closed
We both have had no sleep
My face beneath the street lamp
it reveals what it is lonely people seek
Closer closer
Closer closer

And you re close enough to lose
Close to the point, to where you know that your mind,

it cannot choose

Db **Gb**

Close enough to lose.

Bbm **Ab**

Close enough

Gb **Ab**

to lose you heart

Bbm **Db**

Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned

Ab **F**

I felt my feet lift off the ground

Bbm

And my heart was screaming

Db

At my bones

Gb

I need you closer

Bbm

You met me when the sun was down

Db

and the bar was closed

Ab **F**

We both have had no sleep

Bbm

My face beneath the street lamp

Db **Gb**

it reveals what it is lonely people seek

Bbm **Gb**

Closer closer

Bbm **Gb** **Eb**

Closer closer

Db **Gb**

And you re close enough to lose

Bbm **Gb** **Ab**

Close to the point, where you know that your mind,

Gb

it can not choose

Db **Gb**

Close enough to lose.

Bbm **Ab**

Close enough

Gb **Gbm** **Ab**

to lose your heart.