

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

D **G**

Close enough to lose.

Bm **A**

Close enough

G **A**

to lose you heart

Bm **D**

Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned

A **F#**

I felt my feet lift off the ground

Bm

And my heart was screaming

D

At my bones

G

I need you closer

Bm

You met me when the sun was down

D

and the bar was closed

A **F#**

We both have had no sleep

Bm

My face beneath the street lamp

D

G

it reveals what it is lonely people seek

Bm **G**

Closer closer

Bm **G** **E**

Closer closer

D **G**

And you re close enough to lose

Bm **G** **A**

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

G

it can not choose

D **G**

Close enough to lose.

Bm **A**

Close enough

G **Gm** **A**

to lose your heart.