Closer The Tiny

The Tiny - Closer

G#m 1

Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned

F# El

I felt my feet lift off the ground

G#m

And my heart was screaming

В

At my bones

Е

I need you closer

G#m I

As he s in the middle of the street

Then I pretend he is mine to keep

G#m

Cars are running fast on both sides

В

of his head, his eyes say

E G#m E

Closer closer closer

G#m

I met him when the sun was down

В

The bar was closed

F# Eb

We both have had no sleep

G#m

My face beneath the street lamp

B F#

it reveals what it is lonely people seek

G#m E

Closer closer

G#m E C#

Closer closer

B F

And you re close enough to lose

G#m E F#

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

Е

```
it cannot choose
Close enough to lose.
      F#
G#m
Close enough
   E F#
to lose you heart
                 G#m
Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned
I felt my feet lift off the ground
                  G#m
And my heart was screaming
       В
At my bones
I need you closer
                   G#m
You met me when the sun was down
       В
and the bar was closed
We both have had no sleep
My face beneath the street lamp
it reveals what it is lonely people seek
G#m E
Closer closer
G#m E
               C#
Closer closer
         В
And you re close enough to lose
G#m
                                           F#
Close to the point, where you know that your mind,
it can not choose
Close enough to lose.
G#m
     F#
Close enough
   E Em F#
to lose your heart.
```