```
Closer
The Tiny
```

The Tiny - Closer

Am C

Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned

I felt my feet lift off the ground

Am

And my heart was screaming

C

At my bones

됴

I need you closer

Am C

As he s in the middle of the street

Then I pretend he is mine to keep

Αm

Cars are running fast on both sides

С

of his head, his eyes say

F Am F

Closer closer closer

Am

I met him when the sun was down

C

The bar was closed

G 1

We both have had no sleep

Αm

My face beneath the street lamp

C G F

it reveals what it is lonely people seek

Am F

Closer closer

Am F D

Closer closer

C F

And you re close enough to lose

Am F G

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

F

```
it cannot choose
Close enough to lose.
Close enough
  F G
to lose you heart
                 Am
Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned
I felt my feet lift off the ground
And my heart was screaming
       C
At my bones
I need you closer
                   Am
You met me when the sun was down
       C
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
Closer closer
Am F
Closer closer
         C
And you re close enough to lose
Am
Close to the point, where you know that your mind,
it can not choose
Close enough to lose.
Am G
Close enough
   F Fm G
to lose your heart.
```