

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

Eb **G#**

Close enough to lose.

Cm **Bb**

Close enough

G# **Bb**

to lose you heart

Cm **Eb**

Now I m thinking maybe, I was stoned

Bb **G**

I felt my feet lift off the ground

Cm

And my heart was screaming

Eb

At my bones

G#

I need you closer

Cm

You met me when the sun was down

Eb

and the bar was closed

Bb **G**

We both have had no sleep

Cm

My face beneath the street lamp

Eb **G#**

it reveals what it is lonely people seek

Cm **G#**

Closer closer

Cm **G#** **F**

Closer closer

Eb **G#**

And you re close enough to lose

Cm **G#** **Bb**

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

G#

it can not choose

Eb **G#**

Close enough to lose.

Cm **Bb**

Close enough

G# **G#m** **Bb**

to lose your heart.