

# Closer

Jonathan Richman

I'm there in the bed with my wife  
And she's looking for some room to sleep  
And I'm there touching her shoulder  
Hoping that maybe we could dream the same dream  
I stare into space awake I lie  
Wondering how close could get her and I

And closer, you see what I want is closer  
Oh, I'm always there trying to get closer  
Oh Closer oh closer than we've been before  
Always trying to get closer  
Cuz that's where I want to go sir

How can I say what I'm trying to say  
Lonely for somebody who's an inch away  
And closer, you see what I want is closer.

Now it's time to pick out a restaurant  
And I'm still thinking about getting closer  
A take out stand is often where I want to go sir  
Cuz I really don't want that expensive kind  
When how to get closer is what's on my mind

And closer, you see what I want is closer  
Well now I'm always there thinking about closer  
Oh Closer well closer than we've been before  
Oh closer Cuz that's where I want to go sir  
Oh yeah

And my wife is sleeping, for more she's striving  
But I'm touching her cuz I'm always conniving  
To get closer, you see what I want is closer  
Oh yeah.

Meanwhile, back in the bed  
I'm there snoring up a storm  
And my wife is there lying next to me  
And I'm there touching her arm  
Now her leg and my leg are starting to intertwine  
And that's good news for me because I'm always trying  
To get closer you see what I want...

Well what I want is closer  
What I want is to get closer  
Oh than we've been before  
Oh closer more and more  
oh more and more.  
Yeah I want more.

"Hey Wait, hey wait a minute Jonathan  
now don't get excited."  
Well but I am and I do and I never hide it!  
And closer, mmm, what I want is to get...  
Closer Closer Closer.