When I Get This Close To You

Mark Chesnutt

Where's the magic gone, the power to get along It's like we've forgotten how, we used to work it out, without trying to

When I finally had enough you can sense me giving up And there ain't nothing you won't do When I get this close to leaving I change my mind when I get this close to you

I'm nearly out the door gone for sure nothing here worth stayin ${\bf q}$ for

You turn it on and I can't turn loose
When I get this close to leaving I change my mind when I get th
is close to you

Where's the you and me that seldom, ever disagrees Remember the hours, when every-day was, a honeymoon When I'm at the point of packing it's like you can feel it happ ening

You throw your arms around me and I can't move When I get this close to leaving I change my mind when I get this close to you

I'm nearly out the door gone for sure nothing here worth stayin ${\bf q}$ for

You turn it on and I can't turn loose

When I get this close to leaving I change my mind when I get th is close to you

When I get this close to leaving I change my mind when I get th is close to you