Closer To You

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Well I've tasted love so sweet
Played around but not for keeps
I never been knocked off my feet
Till you came along
In the room surrounding me
Are angels I cannot see
I know they come to carry me to
Where I belong

Closer to you, closer to you
I'm singing like a sailor strutting up your avenue
Like a clown in a costume shop
With a pocket full of jewels

All the knocks upon your door
Footsteps fallen on your floor
All the shipwrecks on your shore
Mean nothing to me
All the crooks on Capitol Hill
Criminals on the dollar bills
All the money on Wall Street still
Couldn't keep me from getting

Closer to you. Closer to you
Like a priest on a pulpit preaching to an empty room
Like a drunk in a dive bar in the early afternoon
Closer to you.

Poets could not pronounce your name
Gamblers couldn't play the game
Matchstick statues set to flame
Couldn't hold a candle to you
Swindlers on the Sunset strip
Hypnotists and hypocrites
Ventriloquists and Pickpockets
Wish that they could get

Well I've tasted love so sweet
Played around but not for keeps

I never been knocked off my feet till you came along

I sit through the trickery
The jealousy and vanity
The potency of your prophesy
Because I long to be

Closer to you. Closer to you
Like a hound dog in a junkyard honey
I'm howling at the moon
Like a Pirate in a pawnshop with a pocket full of jewels

Closer to you [Repeat: x3]

I'll get through
Oh baby I'll get through
Closer to you

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