

# Close Again

## Mental As Anything

I've got toes and I've got feet  
In snappy shoes they cross the street  
Through the gate and up the hall  
They take me to your door  
Once inside its ten to one  
That we're going to have some fun  
Close again, Close again  
Drinking coffee in the heat  
Lounging rhythms, slippered feet  
Morning sunshine on your lap  
I love this tender trap  
Once again my hands are warm  
Feeling your familiar form  
Close again, Close again, and again...  
Slouching on the couches  
Chatting and chewing and singing  
Who needs shopping vouchers  
I'm not buying this feeling  
Once again my hands are warm  
Feeling your familiar form  
Here's my bet it's ten to one  
That we're going to have some fun  
Close again, Close again, etc...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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