Closer

Ian Moore

She sits by his side
On vinyl seats
Her thighs are stickin'It's hot, it could be July
This Texas heat
Will start you thinkin'By and by
I'm gettin' closer to itSo drive down 35
To Mexico
Get there by mornin'And leave this town behind
Their little minds
Will teach us nothin'By and by
I'm gettin' closer to this
Well, by and by
I'm gettin' closer to thisAnd extraordinary visions in your head
Let them overtake you
Technicolor dreams might scare you
But life is much too ordinary, yeahYeah, I'm gettin' closer
Yeah, I'm gettin' closer
Yeah, I'm gettin' closerWell, by and by
I'm gettin' closer to this
Well, by and by
I'm gettin' closer to thisWell, by and by
I'm gettin' closer to this
Well, by and by
I'm gettin' closer

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