

So Close

Rachel Proctor

She gets in from work, takes off her coat
Sits down hard and lights a smoke, slips off her shoes
She's thinking just how nice it be
To have someone to rub her feet, and just to talk to
And mama, she don't understand
Why she can't seem to find a man
She says, "Are you even tryin'?"
Oh, but it's true what they say about good men
They're either gay, married or just want to be friends
Makes a girl feel like cryin'
Jaded, tried and sick of the whole damn thing
It just seems cruel to think that she might be
So close
Just three doors down and one floor up
He pours some wine in a coffee cup, turns the TV on
He tells himself it could be worse
He's got his friends and he's got his work
It ain't so bad alone
When his younger brothers done got kids
A dog, a cat and a privacy fence
And a pretty wife, a bed with matching sheets
And the kids call him uncle and he's glad they do
But he always hurts a little bit too
'Cuz lately, he's afraid that's all he's ever gonna be
Jaded, tried and sick of the whole damn thing
It just seems cruel to think that he might be
So close
The elevator stops, they both get on
She fumbles in her purse, he's on his phone
And their eyes never even meet
And it's sad to think they look so hard
And it's all right there in that elevator car
Mmm, the irony, so close, yeah, yeah
So close, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
So close

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