

Close to You

John Butler Trio

I got to get away, man
Gotta clear my mind, mind, mind
Out of this mundane godforsaken 9 to 5
Waste of my time I'm gonna tell the boss, man
I'm never coming back, back, back
I'm just a one way, crazy locomotive
Jumping off of my tracks 'Cause I'm jacked up, sucked up, cut down, thrown around
Discarded like a cigarette butt
I'm a just a no good excuse for a man
Yes, you know I gotta pick myself up out of this rut But I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you, you
I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you, you I don't know why we've never been told
That the life we're living it is made from gold
Worked our whole damn lives just to make it it's sold
So, oh, don't worry, don't worry, don't worry I got to get away man
This moment it won't last, last, last
I got a chained up brumby in my head
And it's kickin' my ass, yeah I'm roaming like a dog, yeah
Looking for my bone, bone, bone
I gotta hijack my body just to make it my own
My own, my own, my own Because I'm jacked up, sucked up, cut down, thrown around
Discarded like a cigarette butt
I'm a just a no good excuse for a man
Yes, you know I gotta pick myself up out of this rut But I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you, you
I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you, you I don't know why we've never been told
That the life we're living it is made from gold
Worked our whole damn lives just to make it it's sold
So boy don't worry, don't worry, don't worry now I don't know why we've never been told
That the life we're living it is made from gold
Worked our whole damn lives just to make it it's sold
So boy don't worry, don't worry, don't worry now Don't worry now
Yeah, don't worry now
Yeah, don't worry

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