

## Close But No Cigar

Dr. Feelgood

Sharp suit, big car  
Who do you think you are ?  
Moving real fast  
How long can it last ?  
Don't push your luck too far

I'll tell you where you are  
You're close but no cigar  
You're close but no cigar

She laughs, you smile  
You think that's style  
Like hiding on the bed  
She touched you there  
You're reaching for the stars

I'll tell you where you are  
You're close but no cigar  
You're close but no cigar

No truth or lies have passed alibis  
She'll swear she's square  
Well baby, I don't care  
I saw you in his car

I'll tell you where you are  
You're close but no cigar  
You're close but no cigar