

# Close to You

The John Butler Trio

I got to get away man  
Gotta clear my mind, mind, mind  
Out of this mundane god forsaken 9-5 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

Cuz 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 sold  
So boy 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  
Work 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  
Work 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