

Come Closer

Chickenfoot

Sidewalk blind, an old tin cup,
Looking down I can't look up
Long gone ain't coming back
It's later than I want it to be
And long cold nights without much sleep
Miss you babe
Come closer

You gotta run downtown
You gotta jump online
Got something goin' all the time
Where you goin', baby?
Got kids bringin' in problems
We got problems of our own
I'm worried, babe
'bout going the distance

Just come closer
Come closer to me
Come closer
Baby come closer to me

A guitar, a song, and a sleeping bag
The moon, the stars, that's all we had
I sure miss that, babe
You got your space
And I got mine
Got nothing to say most all the time
Feel you slippin' away

Come closer
Now come closer to me
Baby, come closer
I need you

Oh all my life I wanted someone like you
To stand by me
I want you to come closer, yeah
Every day I wake up, I tell myself
I need you by my side so badly
Now come closer

When I think about you
Oh I fall down on my knees and beg you
To come closer, yeah
Come closer
I want you
Come closer to me

Come closer
Come closer
Baby, come closer to me

Stand by me, baby
Right there by my side
Oh baby, baby, baby, baby
I need you, I want you

To come closer