

# Closer

Cimorelli

Hey, I was doing just fine  
Before I met you  
I think too much and that's an issue  
But I'm okay  
Hey (Hey)  
You tell your friends  
It was nice to meet them  
But I hope I never see them again

I know it breaks your heart  
Moved to the city  
In a broke down car and  
Four years, no calls  
Now you're looking pretty  
In a hotel and  
I, I, I can't stop  
No, I, I, I can't stop

So baby, pull me Closer  
In the front seat of your Rover  
That I know you can afford  
Like that tattoo on your shoulder

Remember when you told me  
'Bout that mattress that you stole  
From your roommate  
Back in Boulder  
We ain't ever gettin' older

We ain't ever gettin' older

We ain't ever gettin' older

You, look as good as the day I met you  
I forget, just why I left you  
I was insane  
Stay, and play that Blink 182 song  
That we beat to death in Tucson  
Okay

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In a broke down car and  
Four years, no calls  
Now I'm looking pretty  
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I, I, I can't stop  
No, I, I, I can't stop

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From your roommate  
Back in Boulder  
We ain't ever gettin' older  
No, we ain't ever gettin' older

No, we ain't ever gettin' older  
No, we ain't ever gettin' older

Oh, no, we ain't ever gettin' older

So baby, pull me Closer  
In the front seat of your Rover  
That I know you can afford  
Like that tattoo on your shoulder  
Remember when you told me  
'Bout that mattress that you stole  
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