

## Close Encounters

Clouseau

Don't cry now  
You know it happens to the best of us  
Goodbye now  
And don't forget about the rest of us  
I'm staying  
You never know if they can use me here  
I'm praying  
I won't be looking when you disappear  
And everybody's looking out  
For close encounters of another kind  
And it won't help me if I shout  
But I'm getting pretty close this time  
You're on my mind

Don't worry  
I should have told you to beware of me  
Don't hurry  
Come back to see whatever's left of me  
I've cried some  
But I suppose I'm getting colder now  
You've died some  
But even you are getting older now  
And everybody's looking out  
For close encounters of another kind  
And it won't help me if I shout  
But I'm getting pretty close this time  
You're on my mind, all of the time

Don't cry now  
Don't cry now