Wish I was a stocking clanging to your thigh Everytime you'd move around I'd view you walking by Wish I was your underwear hanging around your waist Everytime you'd shake that thing I'd get a little taste Closer, closer, closer to you Closer, got to get closer, closer to you If I was a pair of boots I wouldn't have to beg I'd be satisfied just being around your leg When I am dreaming it takes so many trips I'd pretend that I'm a stick to decorate your lips Closer, closer, closer to you Closer, got to get closer, closer to you If I am a necklace hanging down your front When you feel the time was right I'd notice what you want Wish I was a silk shirt draped around your back Right next to your skin tryin' to make contact Closer, closer, closer to you Closer, closer, closer to you If I had my wishes, If I had my way I'd be all the same to you, each and everyday Closer, closer, closer to you Closer, closer, closer to you