John Prine

Like a bolt of lightning
Like a bolt of thunder
Like a cloudy day
Down at the Zoo
Like a drowning man
That will never go under
That close to you
Yeah, that close to you

In the middle of the night You'd ask me to make you smile You'd come on like a one armed child With a hole in its shoe Poor you Everybody oughtta know It only hurts ya for a little while So stop putting yourself on trial For something you didn't do Not you To me Can't we Ве Just like Lovers and mothers and brothers And sorrow Can I find a little something With a nicer view I'm hating to plead But I'm begging to borrow Just to be That close to you Yeah, that close to you