

Close Up

Lambchop

Don't touch my vein with your new needle
Don't be afraid of the pine beetle
Just rest assured that there will be another day too

And maybe here and maybe not
And I'm not sure of all we've got
A season ticket to the war for the human heart

So let us gather by the light
Some people have, some people might
I hold you in my mind tonight to great distraction

And tender is my sleepy bed
Night club me in my sleepy head
And eating dinner with your friends
By their cabin on the lake

And has it really been this long since we were free
I will now hold my head up high
And I will walk into the light
Erasing every trace in sight of every memory

So what's your problem, what's your beef?
I've got this gap between my teeth
And but for this I might have been a different man

And by your watch some time will pass
And buy your wine from glass to glass
And I have seen the coming of our precious Lord

We all unfold our pages from right to left
Some day I'll get a used guitar
And on its strings I'll try to play
This lonesome tune to you

We all have sinned, we all have saved
And much of this our true heart gave
We all have given to our grave our own excesses

So watch me blow in two somehow
Part Clair de Lune, part sacred cow
I am ready for my close up with the Lord