

## Closer

Melissa Ferrick

-Well I feel so messed up  
I can't get clear  
And I don't know what to do  
Cause I'm neck deep in fear  
My back feels like its been holdin' up the weight  
of this house and these three cats  
And my truck filled up with crap

But with every little bang, every little push  
every little step I take, I get closer  
A second at a time, usin' my breath  
Maybe it's true I've got a fear of success  
But with every little bang, every little push  
every little step I take  
I'm gettin' closer  
I'm gettin' a little bit closer

Yeah, cause life is not so simple  
No it ain't just blah, blah, blah  
I imagine my brain looks like a carousel on fire  
And when I go into hiding  
you know to just stay clear  
You get it's not about you it's just  
me fightin' me, fightin' me, fightin' me out here.

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every little step I take, I get closer  
A second at a time, usin' my breath  
Maybe it's true I've got a fear of success  
But with every little bang, every little push  
every little step I take  
I'm gettin' closer  
I'm gettin' closer

And I still can't sit still  
And I'm so tired but I lay here awake  
wonderin' what you see  
I wonder what is it you get  
And why am I so lucky  
Cause you haven't left me yet  
Oh, you haven't even left me yet

Why am I so lucky?

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every little step I take, I get closer  
A second at a time, usin' my breath  
Maybe it's true I've got a fear of success  
But with every little bang, every little push  
every little step I take, I get closer  
A second at a time, usin' my breath  
Maybe it's true I've got a fear of success  
But with every little bang, every little push  
every little step I take  
I'm gettin' closer  
I'm gettin' closer  
I'm gettin' closer

I'm gettin' a little bit closer  
I'm gettin' closer