

## Close Again

## Mental As Anything

I've got toes and I've got feet  
In snappy shoes they cross the street  
Through the gate and up the hall  
They take me to your door  
Once inside it's ten to one  
That we're gonna have some fun

Close again  
Close again

Drinking coffee in the heat  
Lounging rhythms, slippered feet  
Morning sunshine on your lap  
I love this a tender trap  
Once again my hands are warm  
Feeling your familiar form

Close again  
Close again  
And again

Slouching on the couches  
Chatting and chewing and singing  
Who needs shopping vouchers  
I'm not buying this feeling

Once again my hands are warm  
Feeling your familiar form  
Here's my bet, it's ten to one  
That we're gonna have some fun

Close again

Close again

And again

And again

And again

Close again

And again

(And again)

(And again)

(And again)

(And again)

(And again)