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)