

Closer

Sorry

Closer to burning my thumb, on this cigarette
Closer to the clock striking twelve again
Closer to my mother, closer to my friends
Closer to getting, closer to getting further back again
Closer to the ether, closer to the worms
Closer to the cancer, closer to the womb
Closer to my mother, closer to my friends
Closer to getting burnt on this cigarette

I never wanted to be that guy
I never thought I would be that guy
I never wanted to be that guy
I never thought I could be that guy

Closer to the answer, closer to the keel
Closer to knowing I never really know how you feel
Closer to being empty, closer to being used
Closer to the table, then closer to the fools
Closer to my actions, closer to my fears
Closer to that high-pitched noise that rings in my ears
Closer to my mother, closer to my end
Closer to getting, closer to doin' it all over again

I never wanted to be that guy
I never thought I would be that guy
I never wanted to be that guy
I never thought I would be that guy
I never wanted to be that guy
I never thought I would be that guy
I never wanted to be that guy
I never thought I would be that