

Close To You

The 88

On the sea foam in the waves
On the cold rushing water
When my thoughts lie in the grave
Whoa I mean everything
That I normally sing
And I could be you're friend

Well I'm not feeling sad at all
Sometimes when you call
I just want to get close to you

When my gut starts giving in
When your mouth starts a talking
In the waves I was walking
Oh well they slip away
I was only honey

Well I'm not feeling sad at all
But sometimes when you call
I just want to get close to you

But people say
You must give your love away
By the way
It grows stronger every day
So I try
To remain you with a line
But the way you say goodnight
You got me giving up the fight

I'm a Greason 58
I'm a cold Casanova
I'm a be-bop-a-lula
Whao
And the boy just can't help it
Whoo whoo whooooo

Well I'm not feeling sad at all
But sometimes when you call
I just want to get close to you
You know I do
And I'm not feeling sad at all
But sometimes when you call
I just want to get close to you

Well I'm not feeling sad at all