

Chris Rea, The Closer You Get

Street lights start to come on
I know that it's time
Stop what you're doing
Meet those drinking friends of mine
First lady call me on the telephone
She said 'Get out and die young but I'm staying at home'
Now I believe in love, I believe that it's true
Know I'm defenceless when I look into blue
Sleepy eyes down an angel's face
Don't worry honey no-one's gonna take your place

The closer you get, the better you look
Throw me a line
'Cos the closer you get, the more that I see
We'll sure have a good time
I know what you're thinking, well how do I feel?
We'll there's no rules in my book
Except the closer you get, the better you look

Keep one foot in the showroom, one out of sight
Girl I've had some close ones but I'm doing all right
Gold on her fingers don't mean a thing
He'll do his best to hear that sweet lady sing
Now I got the time if you got the place
We've got the know how and you got the face
We got the power, we got no shame
Come over baby, I sure do wanna light your flame
'Cos the closer you get, the better you look
Throw me a line
The closer you get, the more that I see
We'll sure have a good time
I know what you're thinking, well how do I feel?
We'll there's no rules in my book
Except the closer you get, the better you look