

# Bonnie Tyler, The Closer You Get

The street lights start to come on  
I know that it's time  
Stop what your doing  
Meet those drinking friends of mine  
First guy that calls me on the telephone says  
Get on down, but I'm staying at home  
Now I believe in love  
I believe that it's true  
Then I'm defenseless when I'm looking at you  
Sleepy eyes on an angel's face  
Don't worry baby, no one's gonna take your place

(chorus)

The closer you get, the better you look  
Throw me a line  
Ah, the closer you get, the more that I see  
We'll sure have a good time  
Now I know what you're thinking  
How do I feel?  
Well there's no rules in my book  
Said the closer you get, oh, oh, the better you look

Instrumental

Keep one foot in the showroom and one on the side  
I've had some close ones, but I'm doing alright  
There's gold on his finger, it don't mean a thing  
He'll do his best to hear this sweet lady sing  
I've got the time if you've got the place  
We've got he know how if you've got the space  
We've got the power, we've got no shame  
Come over baby, sure do want to light your flame

Chorus

Instrumental