

# Boyce Avenue, Closer (ft. Sarah Hyland)

Hey, I was doing just fine before I met you  
I drink too much and that's an issue  
But I'm ok.  
Hey, you tell your friends it was nice to meet them  
But I hope I never see them  
Again

I know it breaks your heart  
Moved to the city in a broke down car  
And 4 years, no calls  
Now you're looking pretty in a hotel bar  
And I, I, I, I, I can't stop  
No, I, I, I, I, I can't stop

So, baby, pull me closer  
In the back seat of your Rover  
That I know you can't afford  
Bite that tattoo on your shoulder  
Pull the sheets right off the corner  
Of that mattress that you stole  
From your roommate back in Boulder  
We ain't ever getting older

We ain't ever getting older  
We ain't ever getting older

You look as good as the day I met you  
I forget just why I left you,  
I was insane  
Stay and play that Blink-182 song  
That we beat to death in Tucson,  
Ok

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