

# Ambush, She Doesn't Come Close

I was standing in long line minding my time  
Just waiting to cash a check  
When a pretty young teller in a tight fittin sweater  
Said who's next, I'm pretty sure I caught her in a wink  
But baby that don't mean anyhting!

[Chorus:]

She doesn't come close to how you move me,  
How you do those things you do.  
She doesn't come close to how i'm feelin,  
Out ther dreamin about you,  
The more I see, The more I'm sure, I want the world to know,  
There's not mistaken, my heart is taken  
She doesn't come close<sup>2</sup>

I was slumin through an old pile of photographs,  
cuddled in an easy chair.  
I came upon a picture of me and an old girlfriend,  
How'd that get in there?  
The big pink heart that said I love you,  
Oh but girl compared to you,

[Chorus:]

She doesn't come close to how you move me,  
How you do those things you do.  
She doesn't come close to how I'm feelin,  
Out there dreamin about you.  
The more I see, The more I'm sure, I want the world to know,  
There's no msitaken, my heart is taken  
She doesn't come close<sup>3</sup>

She doesn't come close to how you move me,  
How you do those things you do.  
She doesn't come close to how I'm feelin,  
Out there dreamin about you.  
The more I see, The more I'm sure, I want the world to know,  
There's no msitaken, my heart is taken  
She doesn't come close (5x)