

# Billy Joel, Getting Closer

I went searching for the truth  
But in my innocence I found  
All the con men and their acrobats  
Who stomped me in the ground  
If I count up their percentages  
I know they're getting rich  
But they haven't taken everything  
Those paybacks are a bitch

Though I've lost quite a lot  
I am still in control  
They can keep what they've got  
But they can't have my soul  
And if I don't have this all worked out  
Still I'm getting closer, getting closer  
I still have far to go no doubt  
But I'm getting closer, getting closer

What was ripped off by professionals  
Is not all that it seems  
While I must live up to contracts  
I did not give up my dreams  
If I see it as experience  
It hasn't gone to waste  
Lately all the missing pieces  
Have been falling into place

And if I could go back and start over somehow  
I would not change that much  
Knowing what I know now  
Thought there have been sins  
I will regret  
Still I'm getting close, getting closer  
I don't have all the answers yet  
But I'm getting closer, getting closer

I'm a mark for every shyster  
From Topanga to Berlin  
And I should have learned to kick them out  
As soon as they crawled in  
So to every bank in Switzerland  
That stores my stolen youth  
I'm alright because despite the laws  
You cannot hide the truth

And although you will say  
I am still too naive  
But I have not lost faith  
In the things I believe

And if I don't have a this all worked out  
Still I'm getting closer, getting closer  
I still have far to go no doubt  
But I'm still getting closer, getting closer