

Dickey Lee, Closest Thing To You

She'll listen as I climb the stairs and know the shape I'm in
Cause every time I've had a few Lord I'm at her door again
Well it's not right and it's not love but she's here most anytime
And she's the closest thing to you that I can find
I've used her time and time again but I never used her up
It seems that after all this time she'd finally get enough
Cause even though she's in my arms she knows who's in my mind
And she's the closest thing to you that I can find

[ac.guitar]

Well I've known it's wrong all along but here I am again
So we'll talk awhile and then she'll smile and finally she'll give in
Well it's not real and it's not right but tonight Lord she'll be mine
And she's the closest thing to you that I can find
I've used her time...
She's the closest thing to you that I can find