

# J.J. Cale, Closer To You

(J.J. Cale)

Wish I was a stocking clanging to your thigh  
Everytime you'd move around I'd view you walking by  
Wish I was your underwear hanging around your waist  
Everytime you'd shake that thing I'd get a little taste  
Closer, closer, closer to you  
Closer, got to get closer, closer to you  
If I was a pair of boots I wouldn't have to beg  
I'd be satisfied just being around your leg  
When I am dreaming it takes so many trips  
I'd pretend that I'm a stick to decorate your lips  
Closer, closer, closer to you  
Closer, got to get closer, closer to you  
If I am a necklace hanging down your front  
When you feel the time was right I'd notice what you want  
Wish I was a silk shirt draped around your back  
Right next to your skin tryin' to make contact  
Closer, closer, closer to you  
Closer, closer, closer to you  
If I had my wishes, If I had my way  
I'd be all the same to you, each and everyday  
Closer, closer, closer to you  
Closer, closer, closer to you