

Perry Como, They Long To Be, Close To You

Why do birds suddenly appear,
Every time you are near?
Just like me, they long to be, close to you . . .

Why do stars fall down from the sky,
Every time you walk by?
Just like me, they long to be, close to you . . .

On the day that you were born,
The angels got together,
An' decided to create a dream come true . . .

So they sprinkled mood dust in your hair of gold
An' starlight in your eyes of blue . . .

That is why, all the boys in town,
Follow you, all around,
Just like me, they long to be, close to you!

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The angels got together,

An' decided to create a dream come true . . .

So they sprinkled mood dust in your hair of gold
An' starlight in your eyes of blue . . .

That is why, all the boys in town,
Follow you, all around,
Just like me, they long to be, close to you . . .

Why?
Close to you . . .
Why?
Close to you . . .
Why?
Close to you . . .

Just like me, they long to be . . .
Close to you . . . (Close to you, close to you . . .)

Music by Burt Bacharach
with lyrics by Hal David , 1970