

John Berry

"Close To You"

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I got to get away man*
Gotta clear my mind mind mind
Out of this mundane god forsaken 9-5 waste of my
time

I'm gonna tell the boss man
I'm never coming back back back
I'm just a one-way crazy locomotive jumping off of my
tracks

Cuz I'm jacked up sucked up cut down thrown around
Discarded like a cigarette butt
I'm-a just a no good excuse for a man
Yes you know I gotta pick myself up out of this rut

But I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you you
I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you you

I don't know why we've never been told
That the life we're living it is made from gold
Worked our whole damn lives just to make IT's sold
So boy don't worry don't worry don't worry

I got to get away man
This moment it won't last last last
I got a chained up brumby in my head and it's kickin my
ass yeah
I'm roaming like a dog yeah
Looking for my bone bone bone
I gotta hijack my body just to make it my own my own
my own my own

Because I'm jacked up sucked up
Cut down thrown around
Discarded like a cigarette butt
I'm-a just a no good excuse for a man
Yes you know I gotta pick myself up out of this rut

But I wanna be close to you

I wanna be close to you you
I wanna be close to you
I wanna be close to you you

I don't know why we've never been told
That the life we're living it is made from gold
Work our whole damn lives just to make IT's sold
So boy don't worry don't worry don't worry now

I don't know why we've never been told
That the life we're living it is made from gold
Work our whole damn lives just to make IT's sold
So boy don't worry don't worry don't worry now

Don't worry now
Yeah don't worry now
Yeah don't worry

I got to get away man*
Gotta clear my mind mind mind
Out of this mundane god forsaken 9-5 waste of my
time

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