

# Come A Little Bit Closer

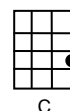
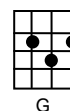
Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

G C D7 (x2)

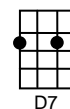
In a little cafe just the other side of the border  
She was just sitting there givin' me looks that made my mouth water  
So I started walking her way, she belonged to bad man, Jose  
And I knew, yes I knew I should leave when I heard her say, yay, yay

Chorus:

Come a little bit closer you're my kind of man  
So big and so strong, come a little bit closer  
I'm all alone and the night is so long



So we started to dance, in my arms, she felt so inviting  
That I just couldn't resist just one little kiss so exciting  
Then I heard the guitar player say, "Vamoose, Jose's on his way"  
Then I knew, yes I knew I should run  
But then I heard her say, yay, yay (chorus)



Then the music stopped, when I looked the cafe was empty  
Then I heard Jose say "Man you know you're in trouble plenty"  
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and through the window I ran  
And as I rode away I could hear her say to Jose, yay, yay (chorus)

La la la-la, La la la-la, Ho ho la-la, La la la-la (fade)