Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell
(performe by Jay and the Americans)

C F G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\)

In a little cafe on the other side of the border
C F C C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water
F
So I started walking her way, she belonged to that bad man, Jose
G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\)
And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay

G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\) F G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”
C F G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”

C F C C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting
C F C C
And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting
F
Then I heard the guitar player say: “Vamoose! Jose's on his way.”
G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\)
And I knew, yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay

G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\) F G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”
C F G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\) C F G\(^7\)
“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty.
And I heard Jose say: “Man, you know you're in trouble plenty”
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran.
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay.

“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.”

La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la