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Come A Little Closer

Reference number PT0364

Four o'clock
Sunday morning
New York (This old) town is quiet again.
We're alone
Sunday morning
all alone
don't go to bed my sleepy headed friend.
There's no sound in the street.
The city's gone away.
Can't we stay up and greet another lovely day?
Say

Come a little closer let me (I will) sing you my song
just a little closer it won't take very long.
It's late and we can't play this piano too loud
'cause the neighbours upstairs are asleep and dreaming.
Come a little closer I will tell you my happiness softly, sweetly.
Come a little closer and I will sing you my song, a little closer,
it won't take very long and when it's finished,
I know, I know, we'll be a little closer than we are.
just a little closer than we were before.

(instrumental)

The wind is howling and a storm's on its' way
so let's quietly play on this old piano.
Come a little closer I will sing you my happiness softly, sweetly.
Come a little closer yes I will sing you my song, a little closer,
it won't take very long and when it's finished,
I know, I know, we'll be a little closer than we are.
just a little closer than we were before.