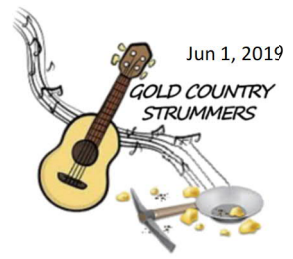


Music & lyrics by Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, & Wes Farrell
Published 1964

Come A Little Bit Closer



Baritone

Intro: G↓ C↓ F↓ G↓

^C In a little café, ^F just the other side of the ^C border

She was just sitting there ^C givin' me ^F looks that made my mouth ^C water

So I ^F started walking her way, she belonged to bad man Jose

And I ^G knew, yes I knew I should leave but I heard her ^{C↓ F↓ G↓} say—ay—ay

Chorus:

n.c. ^C Come a little bit closer, ^F you're my kind of man, ^G so big and so ^F strong

^C Come a little bit closer, ^F I'm all a-lone ^G and the night is so long ^{C↓ F↓ G↓}

^C So we started to dance, ^F in my arms, she felt so in-^C viting

And I just couldn't resist, ^F just one little kiss, so ex-^C citing

Then I ^F heard the gui-tar player say, "Vamos, Jose's on his way"

Then I ^G knew, yes I knew I should run, but then I heard her ^{C↓ F↓ G↓} say—ay—ay

<Chorus>

^{C↓ C↓} Then the music stopped, ^F when I looked the cafe was ^C empty

^C Then I heard Jose say, "Man, you know you're in trouble ^F plenty" ^C

So I ^F dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran

And as I ^G rode away, I could hear her say to Jo-se—^{C↓ F↓ G↓} ay—ay

<Chorus>

C F G C F G C F G C
La la la-laa La la la-laa La la la-laa C

