

COME A LITTLE BIT CLOSER (1964) Jay and the Americans

In a **(I)** little cafe on the **(IV)** other side of the **(I)** border
She was **(I)** sitting there giving me **(IV)** looks
that made my mouth **(I)** water
So I **(IV)** started walking her way, she belonged to Bad Man Jose
And I **(V)** knew, yes I knew I should leave then I heard her **(I)** say **(IV)** ay **(V)** ay

Chorus

(V) Come a little bit **(I)** closer, you're **(IV)** my kind of **(V)** man
So big and so **(IV)** strong
Come a little bit **(I)** closer, **(IV)** I'm all a- **(V)** lone
And the night is so **(I)** long **(IV)** **(V)**

So we **(I)** started to dance, in my **(IV)** arms she felt so in- **(I)**viting
And I just **(I)** couldn't resist, a-just a- **(IV)**one little kiss so ex- **(I)**citing
Then I **(IV)** heard the guitar player say: Vamoose, Jose's on his way
And I **(V)** knew, yes I knew I should run but then I heard her **(I)** say **(IV)** ay **(V)** ay

Chorus

Then the **(I)** music stopped, when I **(IV)** looked, the cafe was **(I)** empty
And I **(I)** heard Jose say: Man, you **(IV)** know you're in trouble **(I)** plenty
So I **(IV)** dropped the drink from my hand,
and out through the window I ran
And as I rode a- **(V)**way, I could hear her say to Jos- **(I)**e **(IV)** ay **(V)** ay

Chorus

(I) La **(IV)** la **(V)** la la
(I) La **(IV)** la **(V)** la la
(I) La **(IV)** la **(V)** la la
(I) **(IV)** **(V)** **(I)***