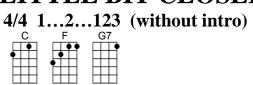
$COME\ A\ LITTLE\ BIT\ CLOSER \hbox{\tiny (BAR)-Boyce/Hart/Farrell}$



Intro: C F G7 %
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{G7}$ \mathbf{C}
In a little café just the other side of the border
C F C G7 C She was just sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water F
So I started walking her way, she belonged to bad man José G7 C F
And I knew, yes I knew I should leave, when I heard her say, say
G7 C F G7
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong C F G7 C F G7 I
Come a little bit closer, I'm all a-lone, and the night is so long
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{G7}$ \mathbf{C}
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so in-viting
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
That I just couldn't resist just one little kiss so ex-citing F
Then I heard the guitar player say, "Vamoose, José's on his way!" G7 C F
And I knew, yes I knew I should run, but then I heard her say, say
G7 C F G7
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong C F G7 C F G7 I
Come a little bit closer, I'm all a-lone, and the night is so long
Interlude: C F C F C F C F
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{G7}$ \mathbf{C}
Then the music stopped, when I looked the café was empty C F C G7 C
Then I heard José say, "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty" F
So I dropped my drink from my hand, and through the window I ran G7
And, as I rode away I could hear her say to Jo-sé, say
G7 C F G7
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong
$\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G7} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G7} \mathbf{I}$

Come a little bit closer, I'm all a-lone, and the night is so long

Outro: C F G7 (repeat and fade)