

## THAT WAS CLOSE

By John Lipinski

Saw her in a bar in St. Louis, hadn't even downed my first beer  
I was stealin' looks over my shoulder, really glad my girlfriend wasn't here  
Best friend said, don't you be a lookin', at anyone who isn't Bonnie Jean  
She already is a girl to die for, and that woman isn't here to fill your dreams

And that was close [that was close, that was close]  
You know I couldn't even help myself  
Yeah, that was close [that was close, that was close]  
Don't throw it all away, Joe, you really saved the day and that was close [that was close, that was close]

The pool room was smoky blue and hazy, sight lines impaired, to say the least  
She walked right up to me, as in a vision, five-ten, a leather-packing feast  
In a voice, suggesting implication [spoken] "if you're buyin', I'll have a glass of wine"  
My buddy said, it's time to leave this barroom, she's trouble and you knew it all the time

And that was close [that was close, that was close]  
You know I couldn't even help myself  
Yeah, that was close [that was close, that was close]  
Don't throw it all away, boy, there's always another day, and that was close [that was close, that was close]

solos & repeat chorus