

(They Long to be) Close to You

Burt Bacharach (1963)

Why do birds suddenly appear ev'ry time you are near;

Just like me, they long to be close to you.

Why do stars fall down from the sky ev'ry time you walk by.

Just like me, they long to be close to you.

On the day that you were born the angels got together

and decided to create a dream to come true.

So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair

of gold and starlight in your eyes of blue.

That is why all the boys in town follow you all around.

Just like me they long to be close to you.

Just like me they long to be close to you.