

# Coming Up Close

## 'Til Tuesday

One night in Iowa  
He and I in a borrowed car  
Went driving in the summer  
Promises in every star Out in the distance  
I could hear some people laughing  
I felt my heart beat back  
A weekend's worth of sadness There was a farmhouse  
That had long since been deserted  
We stopped and carved our hearts  
Into the wooden surface We thought just for an instant  
We could see the future  
We thought for once we knew  
What really was important  
Coming up close  
Everything sounds like welcome home  
Come home, and oh, by the way Don't you know that I could make  
A dream that's barely half-awake come true I wanted to say  
But anything I could have said  
I felt somehow that you already knew We got back in the car  
And listened to a Dylan tape  
We drove around the fields  
Until it started getting late And I went back to  
My hotel room on the highway  
And he just got back  
In his car and drove away  
Coming up close  
Everything sounds like welcome home  
Come home, and oh, by the way Don't you know that I could make  
A dream that's barely half-awake come true I wanted to say  
But anything I could have said  
I felt somehow that you already knew Coming up close  
Everything sounds like welcome home  
Come home Coming up close  
Everything sounds like welcome home  
Come home, come on home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>