

CLOSEST THING TO HEAVEN

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Em7



Cadd9



G



A7



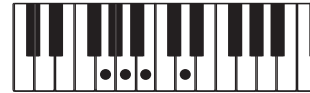
Cmaj7



Am7



Gadd9



Voice: **Clarinet**

Rhythm: **Pop Ballad**

Tempo: ♩ = 80

Em7



Twen-ty-eight days of rain, _

flash floods in Feb-ru-a - ry. Back in our boats a -gain, _

Cadd9



bath wa-ter and _ the ba - by. What am I gon-na do? _

There's been a lot _ of drink-ing, _

Em7



look-ing at ghosts of you _

while all the world _ is sink - ing.

Ten thou - sand miles in-to _ the at -

Cadd9

G

A7



- mo - sphere. _

My bo - dy shakes, is there a wel - come _

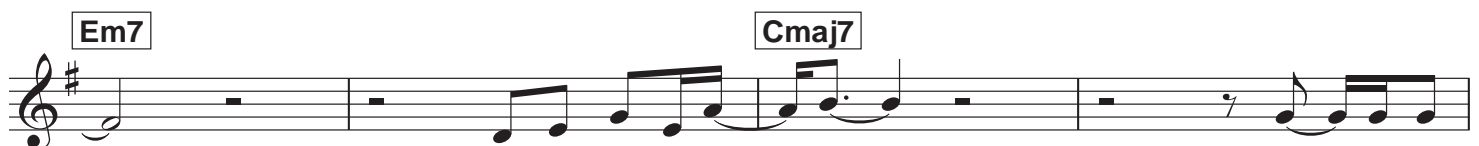
here? _

Cadd9

G

A7

Cadd9



— Clos-est thing to Hea - ven. _

How _ do you

Em7

Cmaj7

Em7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**

do it?____ Clos-est thing to Hea - ven.____ Hea- ven.

Em7

Throw your arms round the world,____ make love your des - ti - na - tion.

Cadd9

Here we go boys and girls,____ act like a ge - ne - ra - tion.

Em7 **Cadd9**

Give me that ball and chain,____ by now it must_ be hurt - ing... Drag - ging your feet a - gain_

G **A7** **Cadd9**

just like a beast_ of bur - den. When one and one_ and one_ and one_ make_ two_

G **A7** **Cadd9** **Em7**

I know I'm high_ be-cause I've cap - tured you,____ yeah.____

Cmaj7 **Em7**

Clos-est thing to Hea - ven.____ Yeah, it's you.____

Cmaj7 **Am7** **Gadd9**

Clos-est thing to Hea - ven.____ Hea- ven.