A Guitar's Length Distance From My Heart
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The Writing of…..

The concept:

1) You can fall in love immediately, little, to no, prior knowledge of the other necessary.
2) I can sense that happening with you. Perhaps you could keep your distance.
3) I need an excuse. Look, I'm only going to ruin how amazing you are.
4) Let me sing to you of my love, but, let's please leave it there and keep our distance.

A special challenge: My guitarist/partner asked me to use the Tappan Zee bridge as a lyric in this song. As it turns out, it was an outstanding suggestion - thanks Jeff!

Verse 1: - Wow factor moment. You are amazing. I am falling. Let's please stop this now before I am unrecoverable.

I don't know who you are
Where you're from
Please just stop
Can you just stay right there
Oh my that smile
Please don't start

Chorus 1: - You are trending to perfect and I would only subtract from your potential.

You're just so damn near close to being perfect
I would take all of G-d's great work and simply ruin it
What say we keep you a guitar's length distance from my heart
Pretty please, with sugar on top

Verse 2: - I had a prior chance to approach you, but, I was intimidated, seeing your star was rising for all to witness.

I missed my flight
I simply froze
With the spotlight on
Your future is so bright
And so it goes
At the break of dawn

<u>Chorus 2</u>: - A turn on the first chorus in that you are that once in a lifetime jackpot find.

You're just so damn near close to the winning ticket
I would take all the good you'd do and simply turn it wicked
What say we keep you a guitar's length distance from my heart
Pretty please, with sugar on top

<u>Bridge</u>: (vocals)

I can see the ground down below, babe
There's a hole in the Tappan Zee
We can't count on a road paved with hope babe, there's so much more,…. that this love will need…., so much more

<u>Verse 3</u>: I know we are worlds apart, yet, I would still be there for you, even if only in the simplest ways I know how.

I bet you cry
In ways that I
Can't understand

And yet I would try
To dry those eyes
With the gentlest, hand

<u>Chorus</u>:

You're just so damn near close to being perfect
I would take all of G-d's fine work and simply ruin it
What say we keep you a guitar's length distance from my heart
Pretty please, with sugar on top