

Chris Flew

"Between The Bars"

Visit "[Between The Bars](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Drink up, baby.
Stay up all night.
Oh, the things you could do;
You won't, but you might.
The potential you'll be,
But you'll never see
The promises you'll only make.

Drink up with me now,
And forget all about
The pressure of days
And do what I say,
And I'll make you okay,
And drive them away,
The images stuck in your head.

The people you've been before
That you don't want around anymore,
Or they push and shove and won't bend to your will.
I'll keep them still.

Drink up, baby.
Look at the stars.
I'll kiss you again,
Between the bars,
Where I'm seeing you there
With your hands in the air.
You're waiting to finally be called.

Drink up one more time
And I'll make you mine.
I'll keep you apart,
Deep in my heart,
Separate from the rest,
Where I like you the best,
And keep the things you forgot.

The people you've been before
That you don't want around anymore,
Or they push and shove and won't bend to your will.
I'll keep them still.

The people you've been before
That you don't want around anymore,
Or they push and shove and won't bend to your will.
I'll keep them still.
Oh-oh.

Visit [Chris Flew](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.