

Keri Noble "Bartender"

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Bartender, another and make it a double
I can't go home, I'm in some kind of trouble
What started so innocently turned to sin
I can't get out, I am too deep in

Have you ever had everything you'd ever wanted
A good life, good friends and a loving companion
Take a hard look and pay real close attention
I threw it all away with reckless abandon

On a pair of caramel eyes
I found out how quickly I'd learned to lie

Don't judge me 'til you walk a mile in my shoes
Things aren't always as they seem
'Cause being with him was like falling asleep
Going home was like waking from some kind of dream

The kind that you hope never ends
But real life is not something I can suspend

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Too deep
Too deep, in

Too deep in

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