Bartender

Keri Noble

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 inHave 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 abandonOn a pair of caramel eyes
I found out how quickly I'd learned to lieDon'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 dreamThe kind that you hope never ends
But real life is not something I can suspendBartender, another and make it a double
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What started so innocently turned to sin
I can't get out, I am too deep
Too deep
Too deep, inToo deep in

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