

Not That Deep

Beth McCarthy

You know by now I'm in for the evening
Signal fires in the living room
Don't know how we got to where you're leaving
Cutting wires, just two

To see if it'll blow up
Or trip the power out
The tensions too disarming
To just dispose of us

Maybe we're soulmates
Maybe we're just on the same page
Maybe we're too late
Finding a kinda perfect mistake
Maybe I'm falling
Maybe it's just these two left feet
Maybe it's nothing
Maybe it's just not that deep

We can run from this forever
Keep on chasing the midnight
Or give up the ghost
But you know I feel it most when I'm not trying to get too close

'Cause clouds are in the hallway and
Suddenly it's dark
I wanna feel your rain and thunder before the morning starts

Was it a flicker or you lighting up outside?
Could you call it a fever?
Does it burn inside your eyes like mine?
Overthink the negatives, the photos and the messages
Make it make sense
Make sense...

Are we soulmates?
Or are we just on the same page
Are we too late?
Are we just two people at the party?
Maybe I'm falling
Maybe it's just these two left feet
Maybe it's nothing
Maybe it's just not that deep

Not that deep
Not that deep
Maybe it's just not that deep