

## Too Close to Comfort

Darrell Scott

IN A BAR, IN A HOTEL, IN ATLANTA, DOWNTOWN  
HES A LONG WAY FROM HOME  
AND HES POURIN' 'EM DOWN  
THERE'S A LADY IN WAITING  
A WARM MIDNIGHT FRIEND  
OH, BUT IT'S THAT SWEET SOUTHERN COMFORT AGAIN

IT'S COOL CONVERSATION  
IT'S COURAGE IN A GLASS  
HE DON'T TELL HER HE'S MARRIED  
AND SHE DON'T EVEN ASK  
THERE'S JUST LIVING FOR THE MOMENT  
LET THE GOOD TIMES BEGIN  
HE GOT TOO CLOSE TO COMFORT AGAIN

SWEET SOUTHERN COMFORT  
CROSSING THE LINE  
LYING WITH STRANGERS ONE MORE LAST TIME  
CHEATING IS A GAME WHERE NOBODY WINS  
HE GOT TOO CLOSE TO COMFORT AGAIN

WITH THE RING ON HIS FINGER  
HE HOLDS THE DOOR WIDE  
AND THERE'S NO HESITATING AS THEY BOTH STEP INSIDE  
TO LAY DOWN AN IMPRESSION THAT'S SWEETER THAN SIN  
OH, BUT IT'S THAT SWEET, SWEET SOUTHERN COMFORT AGAIN

AND HE LOOKS IN THE MIRROR IN THE COLD MORNING LIGHT  
AND HE STARES AT A YOUNG MAN WITH AGE IN HIS EYES  
HE STARTED THIS DANCE BUT THE SONG HAS NO END  
HE GOT TOO CLOSE TO COMFORT AGAIN

SWEET SOUTHERN COMFORT  
AND CROSSING THE LINE  
LYING WITH STRANGERS ONE MORE LAST TIME  
SHE IS A GAME WHERE NOBODY WINS  
NO HE GOT TOO CLOSE TO COMFORT AGAIN