

No More

Deep Blue Something

I met myself at my own graveside
I remember looking tired
But somehow I convinced myself
That one of us had died
So I asked me then what I would have
If hell began right now
I said an old guitar and a bottle of wine
A book of verse and vow

No more, no more
No more
No more, no more promises

A year went by and I lost my soul
Insanity crept in
And I will be the first to claim
I'd thought I found a friend
But he took more than offered
And I lost me in the end
In four more years I looked up
And I saw that I was him

No more, no more
No more
No more, no more promises

Cold on the outside
Let me in
We start the year as lovers
Then it never ends as friends

One more hour
She took me down
I said I love you
But I lied

No more, no more
No more
No more, no more promises