

Sherrie Austin, Trouble In Paradise

(spady brannan/pound lamb)

So you're taking it on the chin
Looks like he's working late again
But you don't want to fight
You find it easier to let things slide
So you pour a glass of wine and read a book
It's your last chance for romance

Day by day
You keep pretending that nothing's wrong
But you're just deceiving yourself
You've been indifferent way too long
Oh, don't you know
Once your heart was filled with passion
Until you took it all for granted
And now comes as no surprise
Tonight there's trouble in paradise

So you bury yourself in work
It keeps your mind off how much it hurts
'cause there's no love left at home
Even when he's with you, you're still alone

You want to reach out
But you don't know where to start
It's easier not to talk at all

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