Bottomless Mimosas

Sam Outlaw

Trading looks and gossip over bottomless mimosas
Start of a brand new day
Friday night was wicked
So you medicate on rumours and all you can drink champagneYou might get low, but you never will run out
You might not know, but who's really got it all figured out
The future's bright in your favorite horoscope
You might get lowTrading looks and gossip over bottomless mimosas
You hear your voice start to fade
Wonder if there's meaning in the peaceful easy feeling
It takes all the blues away
Does working for the weekend really earn us any freedom?
Is that what the money's for?
Waiter wanders over so you look up from your phone and ask for a little moreYou might get low, but you never will run out
You might not know, but nobody's got it all figured out
The future's bright in your favorite horoscope
You might get low
You might get low
Trading looks and gossip over bottomless mimosas
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So you medicate on rumours and all you can drink champagne
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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