

# We're Gonna Have Us a Champagne Jam

## Chiodos

Something she left in me remains imperfect  
My heart, proceeded to it's banishment  
The blame may hang upon your chest  
I know all hearts dance with comforts  
And the wounds I bear will not live in vain  
I know hearts dance comforts  
I stumbled when I saw your intention  
I screamed 'from my eyes flow compassion for you!'  
Hoping words, hoping words could move you  
That this place is an enemy, full of harsh words and hearsay  
And if this city were to go down in flames would you think to blow it out  
With such a weak breath or run about the streets  
Run about the streets, crying confusion

I stumbled when I saw your intention  
I screamed 'from my eyes flow compassion for you  
Hoping words could, Hoping words could move you  
This place is an enemy, full of harsh words and hearsay  
And if this city were to go down in flames would you think to blow it out

Hoping words could, hoping words could move you  
And hoping words could move you  
I stumbled when I saw your intention  
I screamed 'from my eyes flow compassion for you!'

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Lyrics submitted by Cody.

Lyrics provided by

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