

Champagne (MorrisCode x S.S. Remix)

[Niykee Heaton](#)

Late nights waiting
Empty feeling
I want you again
I want you again I'm far from sober
Won't hold me over
I can't pretend
I can't pretend If I get this just right
I could lay here all night
Is it too much?
One cup
Tryna fill up
Spaces you left in me I got all these brand new addictions
I'm bound to
I'm bound to
Anything that stops me from thinkin'
About you
About you I got champagne for the pain
Black out all the memories
Runnin' through my veins
I don't really wanna feel anything
Trying to escape
I'm my only enemy
Drinks, I'll keep 'em raised
I don't really wanna feel anything I got champagne for the pain
Black out all the memories
Runnin' through my veins
I don't really wanna feel anything
Trying to escape
I'm my only enemy
Drinks, I'll keep 'em raised
I don't really wanna feel anything I don't really wanna feel anything Touch me, and I'm
Back to the first time
Chasing your high
Chasing this high
You left me stranded
Broken
Abandoned
Live for the high
I live for your high If I get this just right

I could lay here all night
Is it too late?
So afraid
Poison, I need to change
Is that you?
Will you, ravage me? I got all these brand new addictions
I'm bound to
I'm bound to
Anything that stops me from thinkin'
About you
About you I got champagne for the pain
Black out all the memories
Runnin' through my veins
I don't really wanna feel anything
Trying to escape
I'm my only enemy
Drinks, I'll keep 'em raised
I don't really wanna feel anything Nu-nu-nu-numb the pain
I don't really wanna feel anything
Nu-nu-nu-numb the pain
I don't really wanna feel anything Racin' through my mind and I think it's the last time
Lips as sweet as wine, so I drink just to pass time
Make me come alive, take me high and I can't hide I just wanna have it I got champagne for the pain
Black out all the memories
Runnin' through my veins
I don't really wanna feel anything
Trying to escape
I'm my only enemy
Drinks, I'll keep 'em raised
I don't really wanna feel anything Bring on the champagne
So I can numb the pain, numb the pain
I don't really wanna feel anything
Bring on the champagne
So I can numb the pain, numb the pain
I don't really wanna feel anything

Songwriters

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