

Champagne (MorrisCode x S.S. Remix)

Niykee Heaton

Late nights waiting
Empty feeling
I want you again
I want you againI'm far from sober
Won't hold me over
I can't pretend
I can't pretendIf I get this just right
I could lay here all night
Is it too much?
One cup
Tryna fill up
Spaces you left in meI got all these brand new addictions
I'm bound to
I'm bound to
Anything that stops me from thinkin'
About you
About youI 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 anythingI 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 anythingI don't really wanna feel anythingTouch 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 highIf 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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