Champagne or Guinness

B*Witched

Looking at myself with my glasses on, sitting at my desk thinking what went wrong
Nine to five has never felt so wrong, what am I gonna do about it
I'm gonna go out, gonna get a little crazy, cause on a Friday night I wanna feel like a lady
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, we're here to let you know yeahWe like to feel like we're feline, the moonlight is stroking, stroking me
Be a man and admit you know you're in to me, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come, on come onFeel good in the broad daylight, the time of day it's a feeling inside
Round and round on this merry-go-ride, you could go on or let it go by, ohoh
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, we're here to let you know yeahWe like to feel like we're feline, the moonlight is stroking, stroking me
Be a man and admit you know you're in to me, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
We like to feel like we're feline, the sunlight is stroking, stroking me
Be a man and admit you know you're in to me, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished
Champagne or Guiness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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