

# 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 Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, we're here to let you know yeah We 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 Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're  
finished

Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on Feel

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 Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, we're here to let you know yeah We 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 Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're  
finished

Champagne or Guinness, 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 Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're  
finished

Champagne or Guinness, 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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