

# Sticky With Champagne

## Semi Precious Weapons

Sticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, stickyHer lips are always open and bloody red  
Bloody trying to get us all in her bed  
In her head she hears a hundred songs that I wrote say  
That I made out of tough love and 14K, 14KSticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okaySticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okayShe hates and loves and loves and hates everyone  
Every night she can't find the strength to get gone  
To get her bag full of the broken skin gloves  
Broken, half-dead, smiling in love dance  
In love danceSticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okaySticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okayShe don't swallow top shelf  
She spits it out all over herself  
She don't swallow top shelf  
She spits it out all over herselfSticky, sticky  
Sticky, sticky  
Sticky, sticky  
Sticky, stickySticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okaySticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okaySticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okaySticky with champagne  
It's okay, it's her birthday, sticky  
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>