

Champagne Jam (Re-Recorded)

Atlanta Rhythm Section

Come on, Mama, give me a break
Me and the boys are going to stay out late
I cant help it, its in my bones
Well be jammin' all night long
Gonna play up a storm, yes ma'am Were goin' to have us a champagne jam
Were goin' to have us a champagne jam
Ooh, hoo Bring out the guitars
And let's play some blues
Dont want no whiskey
Give me some high class booze
Champ-champagne, thank you ma'am Were going have us a champagne jam
Were going to have us a champagne jam, yeah
So lets have some first class fun
Everybody gonna play some Lets raise a ruckus, lets tie one on
Bring out a bottle of Dom Perrione
If they throw us in jail, we don't give a damn Were goin' to have us a Champagne jam
So pour me some Champagne
Thank you ma'am, thank you ma'am Were goin' to have us a Champagne jam
Were goin' to have us a Champagne jam Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
What do you say, whatchoo say, woo, hoo
Thank you ma'am

Songwriters

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