

Champagne Supernova

Ben Folds Five

How many special people change, how many lives are living strange
Where were you when we were getting high?
Slowly walking down the hall, faster than a cannonball
Where were you when we were getting high? Some day you will find me caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova in the sky
Some day you will find me caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova, a champagne supernova in the sky
Wake up the dawn and ask her why, a dreamer
dreams she never dies
Wipe that tear away now from your eye
Slowly walking down the hall, faster than a cannonball
Where were you when we were getting high? 'Cos people believe that they're gonna get away for the summer
But you and I, we live and die
The world's still spinning round, we don't know why, why?

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