

That Champagne Feeling

[Vanna](#)

short black dress falls off her shoulders, were on top of the world
the evening airs intoxicating, were on top of the world
We're on top of it! We're on top of it!
Drink away....drown away your problems just move on
All you can swallow is still such a mouthful...
Ready...lets take our time,and bleed out our insides
we'll cut from this knife and we'll bleed out our insides
Your eyes gut me like the sharpest of knives
(You looked so much better then)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>