I need you here with me
Don't take this too far now
Your eyes seem so lonely inside you
Feel like you've lost your mind

Could have been the champagne, the champagne Could have been the cocaine, the cocaine Could have been the way you looked at me That told me we were through

Could have been a bad day, a bad day Could have been the real way, the real way Could have been the way you looked at me That told me we were through, through

And I miss you all day now, I'm screaming inside out Don't tempt me 'cause I'll break you, I don't need this And I'll burn this whole thing down

Could have been the champagne, the champagne Could have been the cocaine, the cocaine Could have been the way you looked at me That told me we were through

Could have been a bad day, a bad day
Could have been the real way, the real way
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Through, we were through

I wish you would take from me everything I cannot be With eyes so blind you cannot see that I won't ever leave

Well, could have been the champagne, the champagne Could have been the cocaine, the cocaine Could have been the way you looked at me That told me we were through

Could have been a bad day, a bad day
Could have been the real way, the real way
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Through, we were through and I need you