

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?