

# No Champagne

Frankmusik

Say it ain't so  
I think you're leaving  
And now life won't be the same  
You're letting go of all our dreaming  
And now there's only me to blame

And there'll be no champagne  
That can take away my pain  
Why do I do this, do this  
Always be useless, useless  
And there'll be no champagne  
That can take away my pain  
Why do I do this, do this  
Always be foolish, foolish

Try to keep  
Our ship from sinking  
It's not so easy by myself  
I fight no more  
My love is sleeping  
I'm rich  
But not so much in wealth

And there'll be no champagne  
That can take away my pain  
Why do I do this, do this  
Always be useless, useless  
There'll be no champagne  
That can take away my pain  
Why do I do this, do this  
Always be foolish, foolish in love

Why do I do this  
Why do I do this

And I'm lost in visions  
Of my wrong decisions  
And I'm lost in visions  
Of my wrong decisions

And there'll be no champagne  
That can take away my pain  
Why do I do this, do this  
Always be useless, useless  
And there'll be no champagne  
That can take away my pain  
Why do I do this, do this  
Always be foolish, foolish  
Ohh  
There'll be no champagne  
And I'm foolish foolish