

Champange & Wine

Herman Brood

Been sittin' & thinkin', places I roamed
All these girls that I've known
Of all those chicks I met
You're the one I can't forget

Remember times, good & bad times
Don't regret'em, sure ain't let'em
Remember sidestreets - where we used to meet
Makin' love - nobody but you & me

Champagne & wine
That's what you're gonna get child
Champagne & wine
That's what you're gonna see
Been too long now, come see bout me
I'm gonna be, honey, knockin' on your door
I'm not the same I was before

I'm a man know, full grown man
You got me eatin' from the tip of your hand
I don't mind even - as long as you feed me
Good old lovin', good old sympathy

Champagne & wine
That's what you're gonna get now
Ev'ry day's gonna be like sunday
Ev'ry night's gonna show me the stars in the sky

Champagne & wine
Cocaine champagne runnin' round
The poor boy's brain
Too much of the good
Too much of the bright
Too much protection
Never had to fight
Some had a tip
Some take a doubleshot
Some get overloaded
Some have not
Some need comfort
Some try to catch a breeze
Some act like a holy virgin
Chinese monk, queen of the street
Too much of the good
Too much of the bright
All I had to do was stick out my hand
Never had to fight
Cocaine & champagne