

Champagne & Valium

Kevin Ayers

Champagne and valium - half-hearted kisses;
Lord, won't you tell me
What kind of breakfast this is.
God said, cool it, boy, you've sure got a nerve..
You've already had much more than you deserve.
Shut your mouth, and go home, boy.. .

Looks like I'm leaving, leaving again;
Same old ticket, babe, same old train.
No destination, but who ever knows
Just where it is that anyone goes..
Tell me where they all go to.

Oh, doctor, doctor, can you feel my pain?
Doctor said, "shit man, not you again!"
Just how many times do I have to explain:
There ain't no medicine
That'll take you back again
To where you were again.
To where you were, before, boy.

It's what you feel
It's not what you think
Can't taste no wine
If you don't drink.
You don't know how
And you sure don't know why.
You're just like the rest
And all you can do is try
Try to catch hold of that dream, boy....

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