

Cheap Champagne

Sloan

Ba ba da
Ba ba da
Ba ba da
Ba ba da

She kept her feet on the ground
Her hair was a cloud that the sun
Illuminated cheap champagne all around
The jukebox predicted her song

See how she moves through the city streets
V is for victory
But have you seen the company she keeps
Now what I've learned to come to expect
Well it's hard, but in some respects
That when I look into her eyes
You know it never meant that much to me, ooh

She kept her feet on the ground
Her hair was a cloud that the sun
Illuminated cheap champagne all around
The jukebox predicted her song

Ba ba da
Ba ba da
Ba ba da
Ba ba da

Ooh
We said you've changed
She said, you've not
And that's when I realized
I should have connected all the dots
How much of this world do we accept
And just how much do we reject
But when I look into her eyes
The question vanishes in front of me, ooh

She kept her feet on the ground
Her hair was a cloud that the sun
Illuminated cheap champagne all around
The jukebox predicted her song

Blew in, then gone again
The photograph wouldn't fit into the frame
Well, where or when
A destiny to fan the final flame

She kept her feet on the ground
Her hair was a cloud that the sun
Illuminated cheap champagne all around
The jukebox predicted her song

Ba ba da
Ba ba da
Ba ba da
Ba ba da