

## Blue Champagne

The Manhattan Transfer

3 a.m.  
Nowhere else to go  
It's 3 a.m. and I miss you so  
Couples are departing soon they'll all be gone  
Now another day is starting  
Still I linger on with

Blue champagne  
Purple shadows and blue champagne  
With the echoes that still remain  
I keep a blue rendezvous

Bubbles rise  
Like a fountain before my eyes  
And they suddenly crystallize  
To form a vision of you

All the plans we started, all the songs we sang  
Each little dream we knew  
Seem to overtake me  
Like a boomerang  
Blue is the sparkle, gone is the tang

It's your refrain,  
Keeps returning, as I remain  
With all the memories and blue champagne  
To toast the dream that was you  
I'm bluer than blue champagne