

# Champagne Problems

Inna

California sunset, Valentino red dress  
Summer on my mind and you know I don't wanna forget  
All the late nights in Ibiza, when I didn't wanna leave ya  
When we laughed until we cried  
'cause we had way too much tequila

Baby, baby, you got what I need  
You're the high I really wanna reach

I just wanna go back, you know I still want it  
Pick up where we left off, no, we never lost it  
You got the key to my heart and I'll let you unlock it  
'Cause what we've got is champagne, champagne problems

When I'm in New York, but we woke up in Miami  
And I want a little more  
When we're both wrapped up in the bedsheets  
'Cause we're pretty close to perfect  
And the feeling got me searching, searching

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You're the high I really wanna reach

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'Cause what we've got is champagne, champagne problems

So let's paint the town  
Turn the speakers on  
So we can drown it out  
All these champagne problems  
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Turn the speakers on  
So we can drown it out  
All these champagne problems

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