

## 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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