

Champagne or Guinness

B*Witched

Looking at myself with my glasses on, sitting at my desk thinking what went wrong
Nine to five has never felt so wrong, what am I gonna do about it
I'm gonna go out, gonna get a little crazy, cause on a Friday night I wanna feel like a lady
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, we're here to let you know yeah

We like to feel like we're feline, the moonlight is stroking, stroking me
Be a man and admit you know you're in to me, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come, on come on

Feel good in the broad daylight, the time of day it's a feeling inside
Round and round on this merry-go-ride, you could go on or let it go by, ohoh
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, we're here to let you know yeah

We like to feel like we're feline, the moonlight is stroking, stroking me
Be a man and admit you know you're in to me, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on

We like to feel like we're feline, the sunlight is stroking, stroking me
Be a man and admit you know you're in to me, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished
Champagne or Guinness, it doesn't matter till we're finished, so come on, come on, yeah come on come on