

Blue Champagne Glass

Carissa's Wierd

You had a dream she was a dancer
Some kind of New York dancer that was a light sleeper
We ---- disaster
Anyone can ask and get all the same answers
A blue champagne glass that I thought was plastic
Now all of the warnings and all of the signs
I tried hard to hide this and tried to be kind
I tried not to smile and I tried not to laugh
When I broke your favorite blue champagne glass
Might've been some dancing but not New York dancing
This was not romantic, this was never planned
Anyone can ask and get all the same answers
A blue champagne glass that I thought was plastic...
Now I forever will be a heartbreaker, breaking your
things
Now I never will be how you remembered it being
Now all of my love to you...