

# Flat Champagne

Dan Caplen

The rent's late, always, but we don't talk about it  
Up late, most days, living off the night before  
Acting all naïve like good things come for free  
Like the city's gonna make us into what we wanna be

Cause we turn winters into summers  
And feel one, ain't living by the numbers  
Cause you and me go through it like the others  
And the highs still feel the same  
And we still get drunk off flat champagne  
Flat champagne  
Flat champagne

The boss calls, ignore, don't worry 'bout it  
Just drink up, don't stop living like we do  
We always find a way to land back on our feet  
Cause the city's gonna make us into what we wanna be

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I know, I know we'll find a way  
And don't look back on yesterday  
We always seem to find a way  
You know that ghosts favor the brave

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