

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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