

Champagne Problems

Hugo Helmig

I wanna have champagne problems
I wanna call you and your entourage
I wanna have rooftop parties
At my house (baby, baby, baby, baby)
Baby, this ain't no game
Tell me you love me
I hope that you want me
'Cause I still believe that you could be my rock 'n' roll

She don't care about the pills and Prozac, no
Care about the cars and the fast life, go
Only one star to align right now
Wishing, yeah, I'm wishing you were mine right now
Don't you feel a problem? I feel it too, yeah
Don't need another one when I got you
You're dancing with another man and that's cool
'Cause I'm used to being number two

I guess that I forgot to tell you
That I can't get you outta my mind
Your love has got me blind

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She decorates her room like a raven
She got a whole draw full of diamonds
She talk about her exes and the money
She talks about 'em, she brags about 'em
She rants about 'em on and on and on and on and on
She always get her drinks for free
Never, ever think of me

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