Give me a sip of that sweet lie Don't tell me the grass ain't greener there Give me a taste of that sweet life Don't tell me, 'cause it's gonna be mine Give me a sip, a sip, a sip Of it, it, it, it I want a sip of it, of it Just another sip of it, of it, ah I want a sip of it, of it (Give, give me a sip) Just another sip of it, of it, ah I want a sip of it, of it (Of that sweet lie) Just another sip of it, of it, ah I want a sip of it, of it Just another sip of it, of it, ah Haven't I lost my voice by now? You gonna keep clarifying, let me out Tight-lipped smile, took the neighbourhood vow Above the white noise of a principal crowd You may hate your part in this But you have always been trusted Don't tell me About the books you've read and the pages you fold Don't tell me About the colours you claim and the friends you hold Don't tell me about my pain Over champagne Allow me to explain My sham pain Don't want a sip of it, of it Not another sip of it, of it, ah Don't want a sip of it, of it Not another sip of it, of it I've got a history of just being understood When you're reading his story, no surprise that you would I miss the freedom I had in my childhood (Tell me) Was it freedom? Was it just your neighbourhood? Don't tell me Now you've got it all figured out Don't tell me Now you've opened up somehow Don't tell me about your pain Over champagne Don't want you to explain Explain my sham pain Give me a sip of that sweet lie Don't tell me the grass ain't greener there

Don't tell me the grass ain't greener there

I want a sip of it, of it

Just another sip of it, of it (Don't tell me grass ain't greener there)

Just another sip of it, of it

Just another sip of it, of it

Champagne

Champagne

Don't want you to explain (Explain my sham pane)
Don't want you to explain (Explain my sham pane)
Don't want you to explain
Explain my sham pain

Don't want a sip of it, of it
Have to have a sip, a sip of it, ha
Don't want a sip of it, of it
Have to have a sip, a sip of it, ha