

Champagne

Lindsay Ell

Don't you dare take your hand off the small of my back
When we walk into a crowd, I love it when you do that
Keep tellin' me I'm beautiful even though this room is full of VIPs
Like that crystal chandelier ain't got nothin' on me

You make me feel like Jessica Biel
Steppin' out of the stretch
Diamonds huggin' my neck for the paparazzi
Got me like I'm droppin' the mic
So natural, a diva, just call me Aretha for real
You make me feel like I'm the champagne
Feel like I'm the champagne

I can open my own door
But I like that you don't let me
Can't help but smile
When I catch you catch me
Crushin' on you 'cross the party
Gettin' lost in your "I-don't-want-to-be-here" eyes
Everybody wants your attention
But tonight, it's mine

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Feel like a Superwoman
S's written on my chest
Like I'm the only angel in Los Angeles

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Uh, uh, uh, uh
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