

# 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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