

Champagne For The Pain

Midland

She was a queen, had a
Fine upbringin' and a
Used to gettin' her own way

She didn't like beer, whiskey yellow or clear
She only drank champagne

"Let's dress up fancy and a"
"Go out dancin'", and a
That's what she used to say

I never would, though I clean up pretty good
That's one thing I would've changed

Ain't it just a damn shame how it
Never tastes the same? And a
Sparkling wine was once for the good times but
Champagne's for the pain

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Where do you go when the
Hurt starts to show? And the
Sun no longer shines?

Head on down to the outskirts of town
Where they always got the time

Her and me, we spent
New Year's Eve and we
Toasted our new love

Now she's gone but I'm still hangin' on
One sip is never enough

Now ain't it just a damn shame how it
Never tastes the same? And a
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And I'll be
Here in the dim if she
Stops in again with this
Glass of whiskey goin' down

The spirit's gone, I guess it never belonged
Since you ain't been around

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