

Working Title

Slaves

Champagne lifestyle
Lemonade money
Everyone's laughing, but it's not funny
Outside the cubicle, banging on the door
Saying, "Guys, I know you're in there
Please can I have one more?"
You can't afford the lifestyle you're living
And sooner or later, pennies will drop
'Cause it ain't sustainable, and the end is inevitable
Like the sun coming up and the drugs wearing off

Champagne lifestyle
Champagne lifestyle
Lemonade money
Lemonade money
Everyone's laughing
Ha-ha-ha
But it's not funny
Shoulda, woulda, coulda
All night on the booger sugar
Champagne lifestyle
Champagne lifestyle
Lemonade money

Licking baggies in the stairwell of the multi-storey carpark
Playing tunes out your phone
Oh, what a night, oh, what a tale to tell the grandkids
Jaw swinging, looking mingling, on your own

Lick your finger, wipe the surface
What's your game, boy? What's your purpose?
Friendly handshakes incognito
Tastes like shit, mate, feeling sweet though
Lick your finger, wipe the surface
What's your game, boy? What's your purpose?
Friendly handshakes incognito
Tastes like shit, mate

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I'll see you tomorrow for breakfast
Let's go to the Science Museum
I'm so happy I met you
We've got so much in common