

## 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 minging, 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