

# Cheap Champagne

Sloan

Ba ba da  
Ba ba da  
Ba ba da  
Ba ba da

She kept her feet on the ground  
Her hair was a cloud that the sun  
Illuminated cheap champagne all around  
The jukebox predicted her song

See how she moves through the city streets  
V is for victory  
But have you seen the company she keeps  
Now what I've learned to come to expect  
Well it's hard, but in some respects  
That when I look into her eyes  
You know it never meant that much to me, ooh

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Ba ba da  
Ba ba da  
Ba ba da  
Ba ba da

Ooh  
We said you've changed  
She said, you've not  
And that's when I realized  
I should have connected all the dots  
How much of this world do we accept  
And just how much do we reject  
But when I look into her eyes  
The question vanishes in front of me, ooh

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Her hair was a cloud that the sun  
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Blew in, then gone again  
The photograph wouldn't fit into the frame  
Well, where or when  
A destiny to fan the final flame

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