

## Champagne

Strata

Can't wait to fall asleep  
I'll never truly call this living  
I think that life's the only game nobody ever seems to win  
You hold yourself above the highest  
And the center of my head  
I crawl what's left, I won't mind....

Champagne...  
Take me home....  
Champagne...  
Take me home  
And wither away...  
And wither away

Someone's kissin' you  
Like it really means something  
Somewhere, someone's shaking your hand  
In the backseat of a limousine

Champagne...  
Take me home....  
Champagne...  
Take me home  
And wither away...  
And wither away