

Cheap Chardonnay

Wouter Hamel

I'm ushered in by the maître d'
his tone of voice don't appeal to me
I've lost my glimmer and my flair
I miss her star-crossed love affair

when I sleep at night I twist and turn
and I dream about your sweet return
'cause I don't need a lot if I got you
there's nothing I can do without you

we talk and drink cheap chardonnay
let's skip dessert, let's get on our way
my life was grey and out of tune
you make me sway, you make me swoon

when I sleep at night I twist and turn
and I dream about your sweet return
'cause I don't need a lot if I got you
there's nothing I can do without you
without you
without you
I'm nothing without you

when I sleep at night I twist and turn
and I dream about your sweet return
you're the real mccoy, you're bona fide
You send me reeling on a carpet ride

when I sleep at night I twist and turn
and I dream about your sweet return
'cause I don't need a lot if I got you
there's nothing I can do without you
nothing I can do without you