

George Strait, Drinking Champagne

I'm drinking champagne, feelin' no pain till early mornin'.
Dinin' and dancin' with every pretty girl I can find.
I'm having a fling with a pretty young thing till early mornin'.
Knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my mind.

[Chorus:]

Guilty conscience I guess, though I must confess
I never loved you much when you were mine.
So I'll keep drinking champagne feelin' no pain till early mornin'.
Dinin' and dancin' with every pretty girl I can find.
Havin' a fling with a pretty young thing till early mornin'.
Knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my mind.

[Chorus:]

Guilty conscience I guess, though I must confess
I never loved you much when you were mine.
So I'll keep drinking champagne feelin' no pain till early mornin'.
Dinin' and dancin' with every pretty girl I can find.
I'll keep havin' a fling with a pretty young thing till early mornin'.
Knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my mind.