

# Atlanta Rhythm Section, Champagne Jam

Come on Mama, give me a break  
Me and the boys are gonna stay out late  
I can't help it, it's in my bones  
We'll be jammin' all night long

Gonna play up a storm  
Ooh, yeah sure am

We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
Ooh hoo,

Break out the guitars and let's play some blues  
Don't want no whiskey gimme some high class booze  
Pour us some champagne  
Ooh, thank you maam

We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
Yeah, so let's have some first class fun  
Everybody gonna play some

Let's raise a ruckus, let's tie one on  
Break out a bottle of Dom Perignon  
If they throw us in jail, we don't give a damn

We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
So, pour us some champagne, woo  
Thank you maam, thank you maam

We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
We're gonna have us a champagne jam  
Hey yeah yeah yeah  
So come on  
Woo hoo hoo

"Ahh, play it Dean"

"Guitar"

What do you say, whatchoo say  
Woo hoo  
Thank you maam