

Cavo, Champagne

I need you here with me
Don't take this too far now
Your eyes seem so lonely inside you
Feel like you've lost your mind
Could have been the champagne, the champagne
Could have been the cocaine, the cocaine
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Could have been a bad day, a bad day
Could have been the real way, the real way
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through, through
And I miss you all day now, I'm screaming inside out
Don't tempt me 'cause I'll break you, I don't need this
And I'll burn this whole thing down
Could have been the champagne, the champagne
Could have been the cocaine, the cocaine
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Could have been a bad day, a bad day
Could have been the real way, the real way
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Through, we were through
I wish you would take from me everything I cannot be
With eyes so blind you cannot see that I won't ever leave
Well, could have been the champagne, the champagne
Could have been the cocaine, the cocaine
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Could have been a bad day, a bad day
Could have been the real way, the real way
Could have been the way you looked at me
That told me we were through
Through, we were through and I need you