

Herman Brood, Champagne & Wine

Been sittin' & thinkin', places I roamed
all these girls that I've known
of all those chicks I met
you're the one I can't forget

remember times, good & bad times
don't regret'em, sure ain't let'em
remember sidestreets - where we used to meet
makin' love - nobody but you & me

champagne & wine
that's what you're gonna get child
champagne & wine
that's what you're gonna see
been too long now, come see bout me
I'm gonna be, honey, knockin' on your door
I'm not the same I was before

I'm a man know, full grown man
you got me eatin' from the tip of your hand
I don't mind even - as long as you feed me
good old lovin', good old sympathy

champagne & wine
that's what you're gonna get now

ev'ry day's gonna be like sunday
ev'ry night's gonna show me the stars in the sky

champagne & wine
cocaine champagne runnin' round
the poor boy's brain
too much of the good
too much of the bright
too much protection
never had to fight
some had a tip
some take a doubleshot
some get overloaded
some have not
some need comfort
some try to catch a breeze
some act like a holy virgin
chinese monk, queen of the street
too much of the good
too much of the bright
all I had to do was stick out my hand
never had to fight
cocaine & champagne