

Inna, Champagne Problems

California sunset, Valentino red dress
Summer on my mind and you know I don't wanna forget
All the late nights in Ibiza, when I didn't wanna leave ya
When we laughed until we cried 'cause we had way too much tequila
Baby, baby, you got what I need
You're the high I really wanna reach
I just wanna go back, you know I still want it
Pick up where we left off, no, we never lost it
You got the key to my heart and I'll let you unlock it
'Cause all we got is champagne, champagne problems
When I'm in New York, when we walk up in Miami
And I want a little more when we're both wrapped up in the bedsheets
'Cause we're pretty close to perfect and the feeling got me searching
Searching
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I just wanna go back, you know I still want it
Pick up where we left off, no, we never lost it
You got the key to my heart and I'll let you unlock it
'Cause all we got is champagne, champagne problems
So let's paint the town
Turn the speakers up
So we can drown it out
All these champagne problems
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All these champagne problems
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