

## C 21

### "The Shampain Sleeper"

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Laid back in bed inside a lonely bed  
Trying to hide the hole inside my head  
Watching the stars slide down to reach the end  
The sleep is not my friend

Drinking champagne to forget yesterday  
Coz I remember, the way, the way, the way  
It ended that day, the day, the day, the day  
That I walked away, away, away, away

Drinking champagne, made by the angel  
Who goes by the name of Glitter and Gabriel  
Drinking champagne made all the angels  
Tears and pain, but I feel celestial

Elderly stars slide down the morning sky  
Slipping away to find a place to die  
I wonder when the night will reach it's end  
The sleep is not my friend

Drinking champagne, meant for a wedding  
Toast to the bride, a very sad ending  
Drinking champagne, a bottle to myself  
Savor the taste of fabricated wealth

Drinking champagne, made by the angel  
Who goes by the name of Glitter and Gabriel  
Drinking champagne made all the angels  
Tears and pain, but I feel celestial (x3)

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