Herman Brood "Champange & Wine"

Visit "Champange & Wine" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit <u>Herman Brood</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.