

Vanity Theft

"That Champagne Feeling"

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Short black dress falls off her shoulders, were on top
of the world
The evening airs intoxicating, were on top of the world

We're on top of it! We're on top of it!

Drink away....drown away your problems just move on

All you can swallow is still such a mouthful...

Ready...lets take our time,and bleed out our insides

We'll cut from this knife and we'll bleed out our insides

Your eyes gut me like the sharpest of knives

(You looked so much better then)

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