

Caitlin Rose

"Pink Champagne"

Visit "[Pink Champagne](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look out of the window babe
See how far it goes
See how all the time does fly
When you're staring out the windows
Pictures in the wedding place of the falling stars
Won't begin to take the place of how beautiful you are

Here's to you, here's to me
And may we always feel the same
Let's drink ourselves another glass of pink champagne

Visions enchant till we leave
The tears are in your eyes
Bride that waits to take your place
Says 'what a lucky guy'
Seeing how we both say 'yes'
I guess we'll follow through
Go turn in your wedding dress
'Cause there's so much we can do

Do you feel like a midnight show?
'Cause it's maybe all we got
It's fake and this pain
We play along while the table's hot

Never will forget that day
You turned and said to me
'Darling, it was just as lovely
As I dreamed that it could be'

Here's to you, here's to me
And may we always feel the same
Let's drink ourselves another glass of pink champagne
Let's drink ourselves another glass of pink champagne

Visit [Caitlin Rose](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.