

# CHAMPAGNE PROBLEMS

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and WILLIAM BOWERY

With motion ♩ = 84


Sheet music for "Champagne Problems" by Taylor Swift and William Bowery. The music is in 4/4 time, marked "With motion ♩ = 84". The key signature is one flat (Bb). The score includes guitar chords (C, G, Am, F) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

You booked the night train for a rea -  
You told your fam - 'ly for a rea -

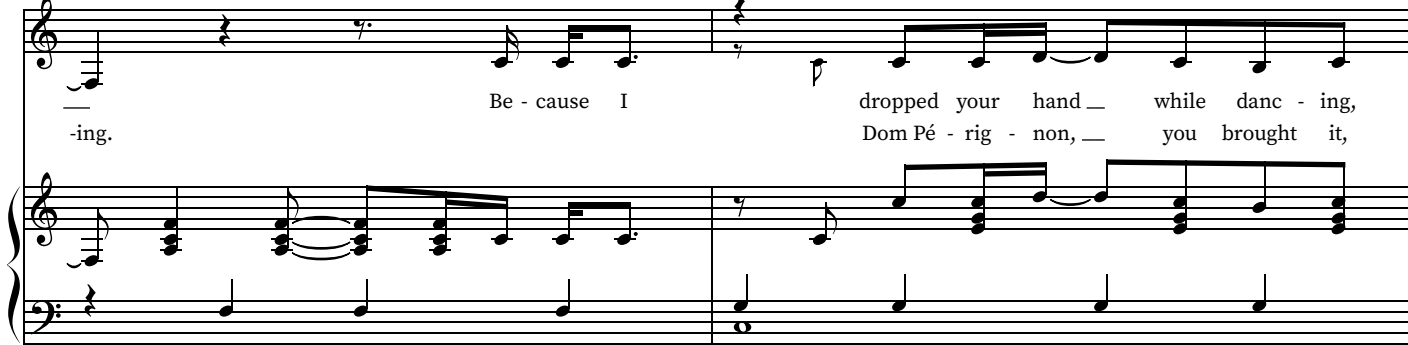
- son, so you could sit there in this hurt.  
- son; you could - n't keep it in.

Bust-ling crowds or si - lent sleep - ers, you're not sure which is worse.  
Your sis - ter splashed out on the bot - tle; now no one's cel - e - brat -


**F** **C**



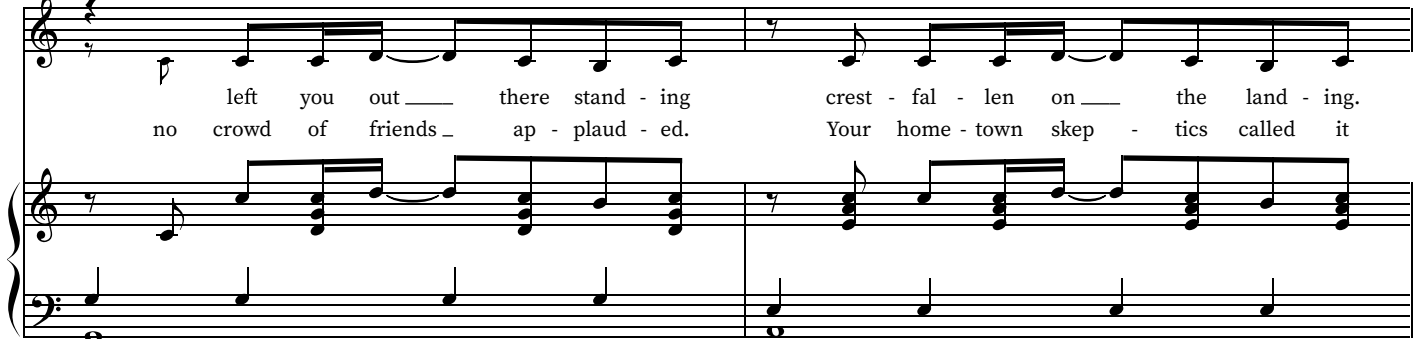
-ing. Be - cause I dropped your hand — while danc - ing,  
Dom Pé - rig - non, — you brought it,




**G<sup>sus</sup>** **Am**



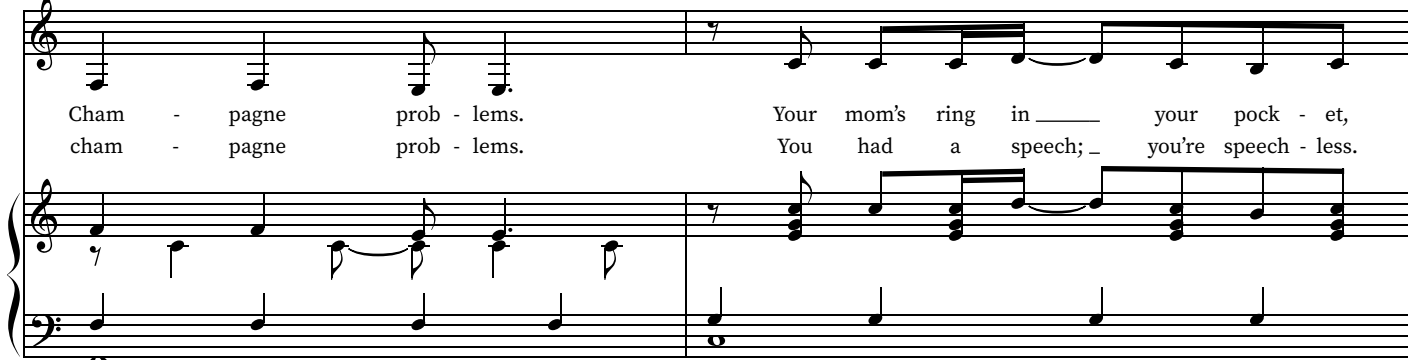
left you out — there stand - ing crest - fal - len on — the land - ing.  
no crowd of friends — ap - plaud - ed. Your home - town skep - tics called it




**F** **C**




Cham - pagne prob - lems. Your mom's ring in — your pock - et,  
cham - pagne prob - lems. You had a speech; — you're speech - less.



**G<sup>sus</sup>** **Am**

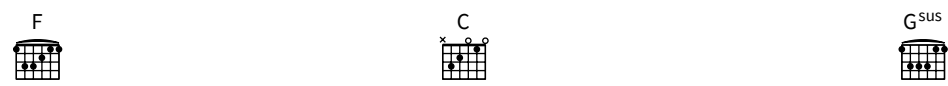


my pic - ture in — your wal - let, Your heart was glass; — I dropped it.  
Love slipped be - yond — your reach - es, and I could - n't give — a rea - son.

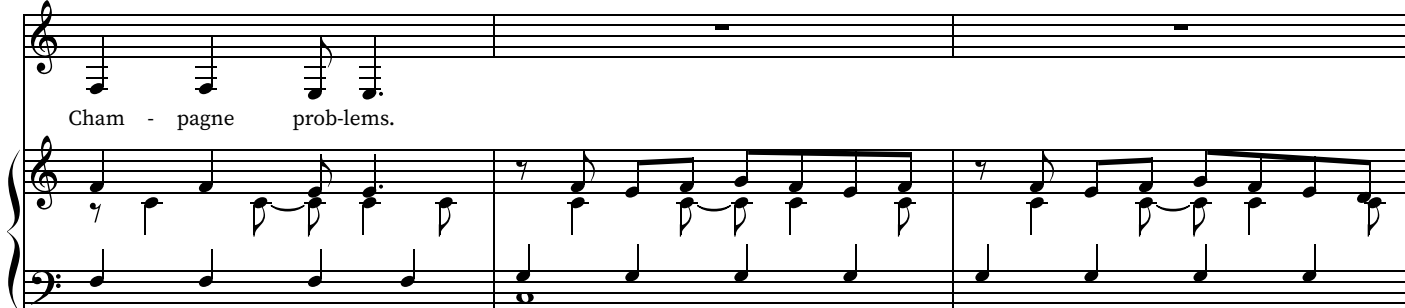


1.


F C G<sup>SUS</sup> 3fr



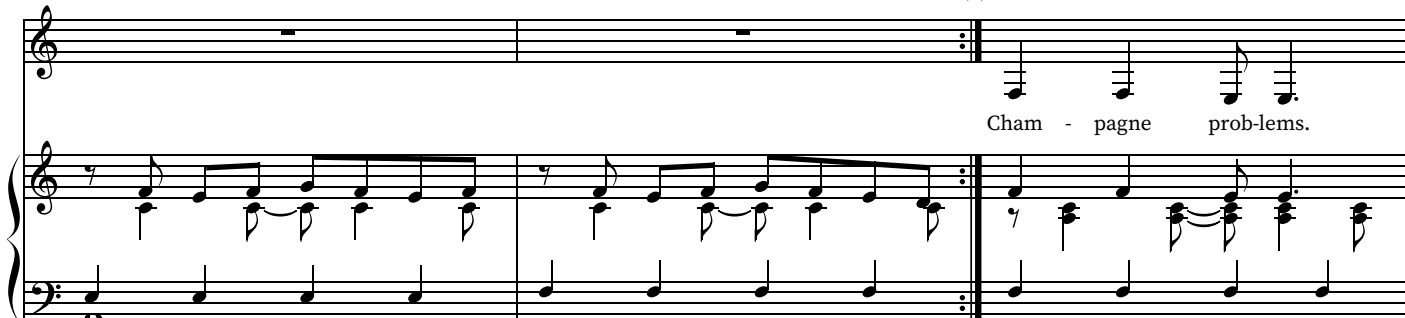
Cham - pagne prob-lems.



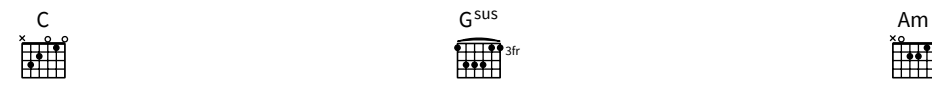

Am F




Cham - pagne prob-lems.





C G<sup>SUS</sup> Am


1. F



2. F





C G




Your Mi - das touch \_ on the Che - vy door, \_ No - vem - ber flush \_ and your flan - nel cure. .

Am F




\_ "This dorm was once a mad - house." I made a joke: \_ "Well, it's made for me." \_ How

C G




ev - er - green, \_ our group of friends; \_ don't think we'll say \_ that word a - gain. .

Am F

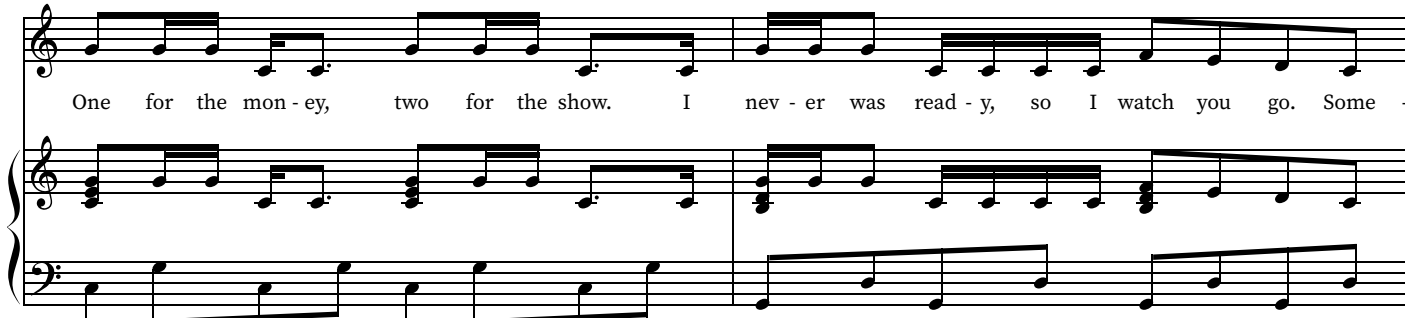


\_ And soon they'll have the nerve \_ to deck the halls \_ that once \_ we walked \_ through.


C G




One for the mon - ey, two for the show. I nev - er was read - y, so I watch you go. Some -




Am F




-times you just don't know the an - swer till some-one's on \_\_\_ their knees \_ and asks \_ you. "She




C G




would-'ve made \_ such a love - ly bride. \_ What a shame she's fucked in the head," they said. But





Am F

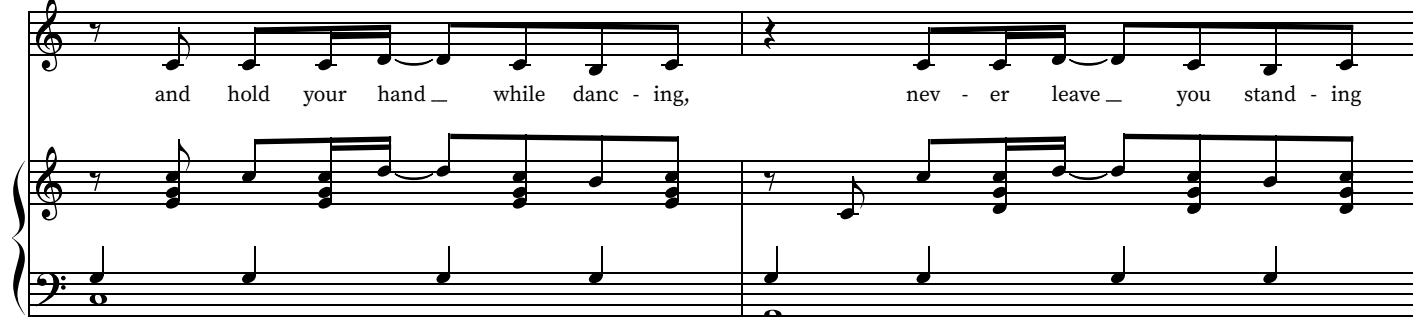




you'll find the real thing in - stead. She'll patch up your tap - es - try \_\_\_ that I shred,




C  G<sup>SUS</sup> 



and hold your hand — while danc - ing, nev - er leave — you stand - ing



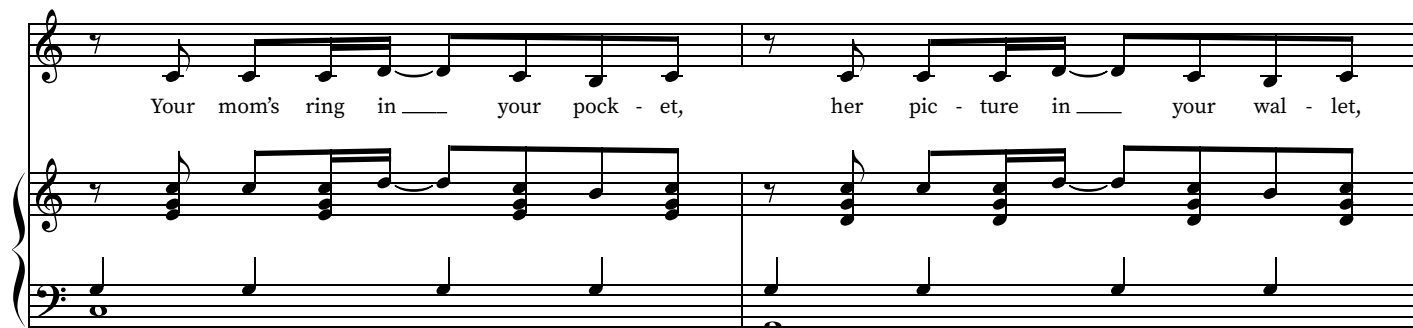
Am  F 


crest - fal - len on — the land - ing with cham - pagne — prob - lems.




C  G<sup>SUS</sup> 



Your mom's ring in — your pock - et, her pic - ture in — your wal - let,






Am  F 

and you won't re - mem - ber all — my cham - pagne prob - lems.







C  G<sup>SUS</sup> 






Am  F 

You won't re - mem - ber all \_\_\_\_ my cham - pagne prob - lems.



C  G<sup>SUS</sup>  Am 



F  **Freely**  *rit.*

