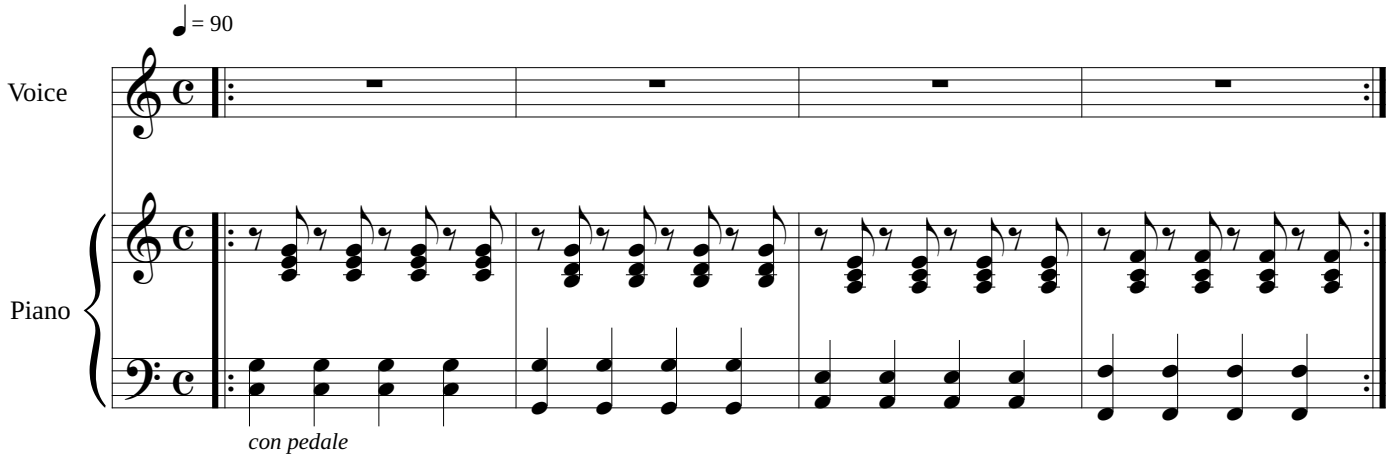
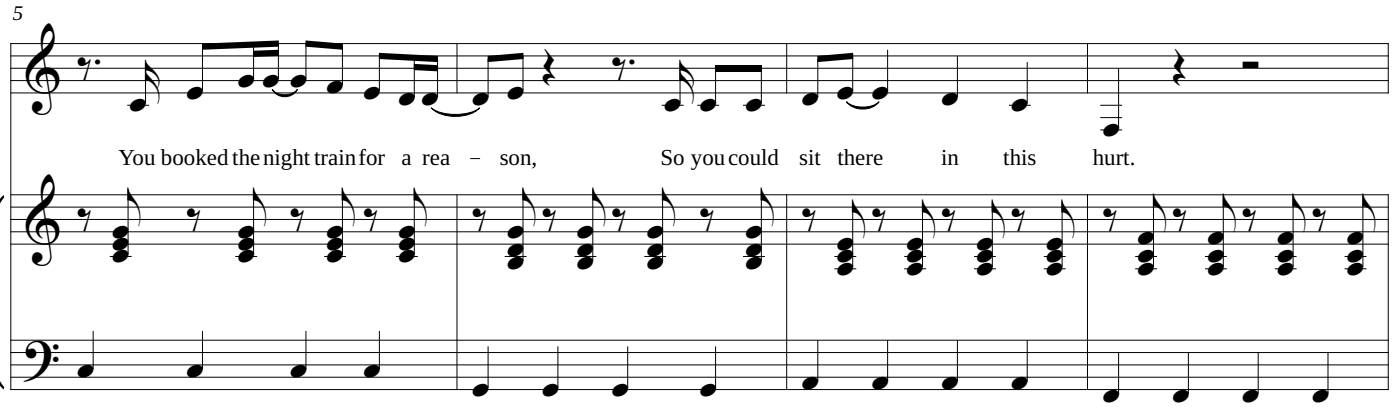
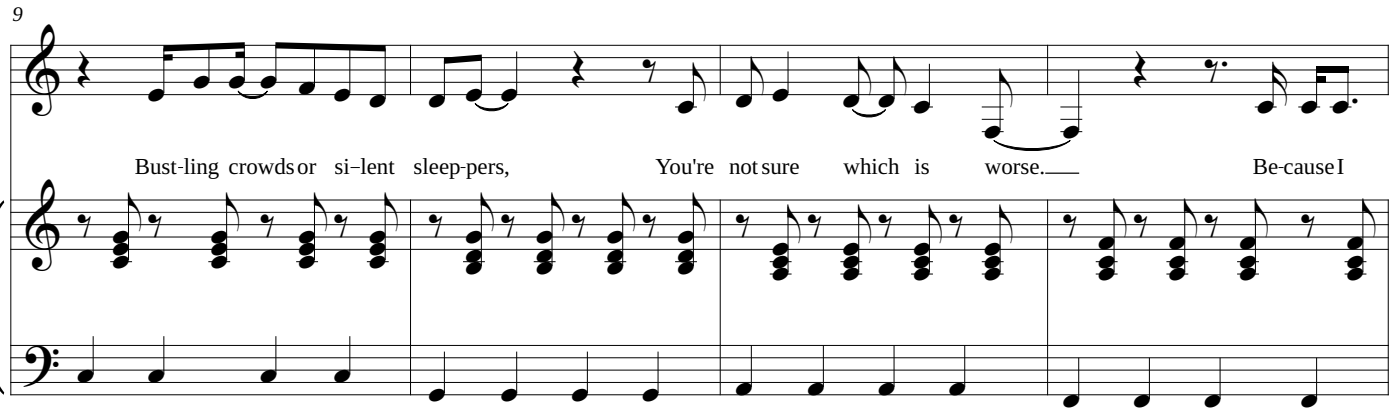
"champagne problems"

Taylor Swift
XiaoMigros







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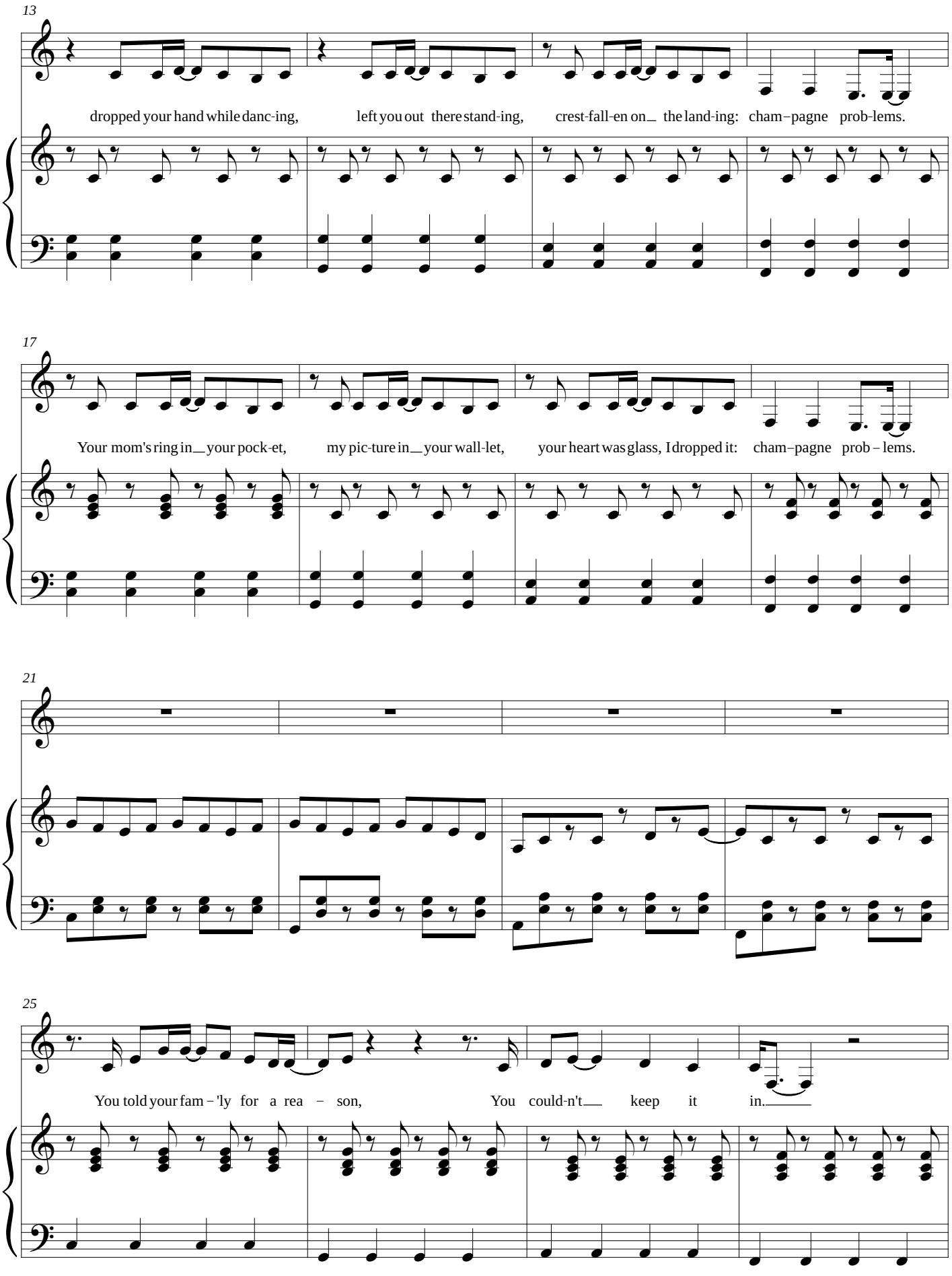
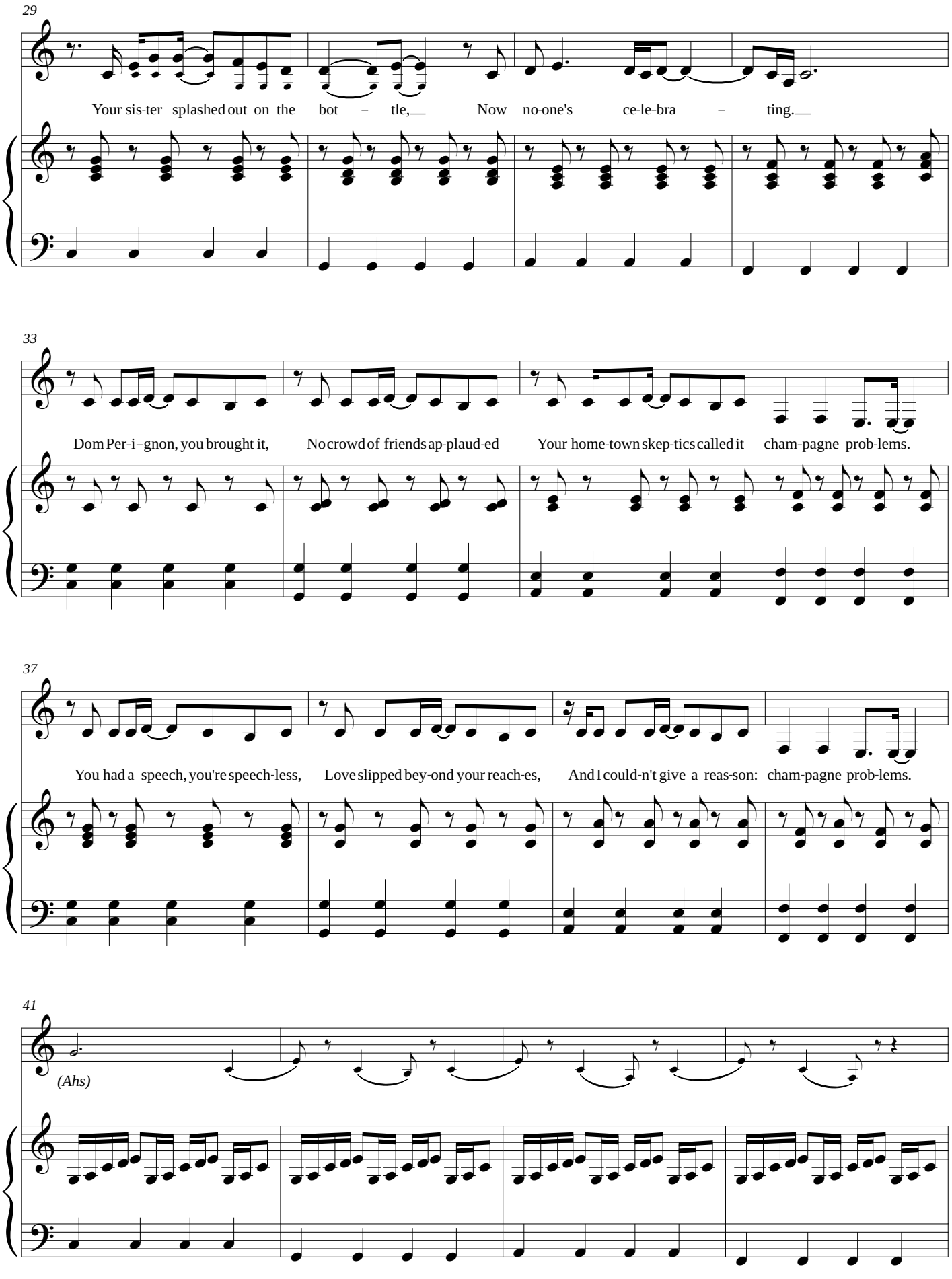
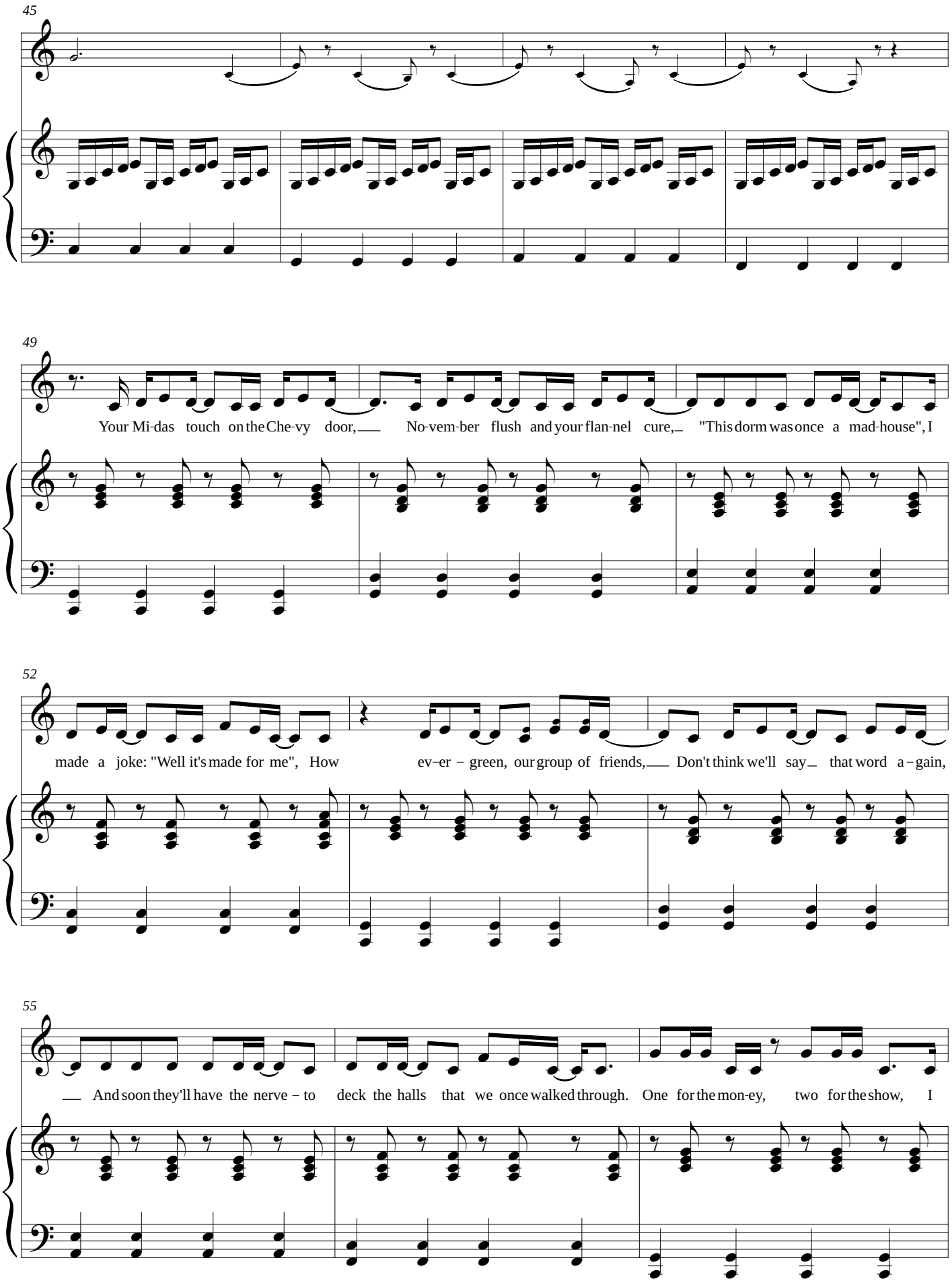
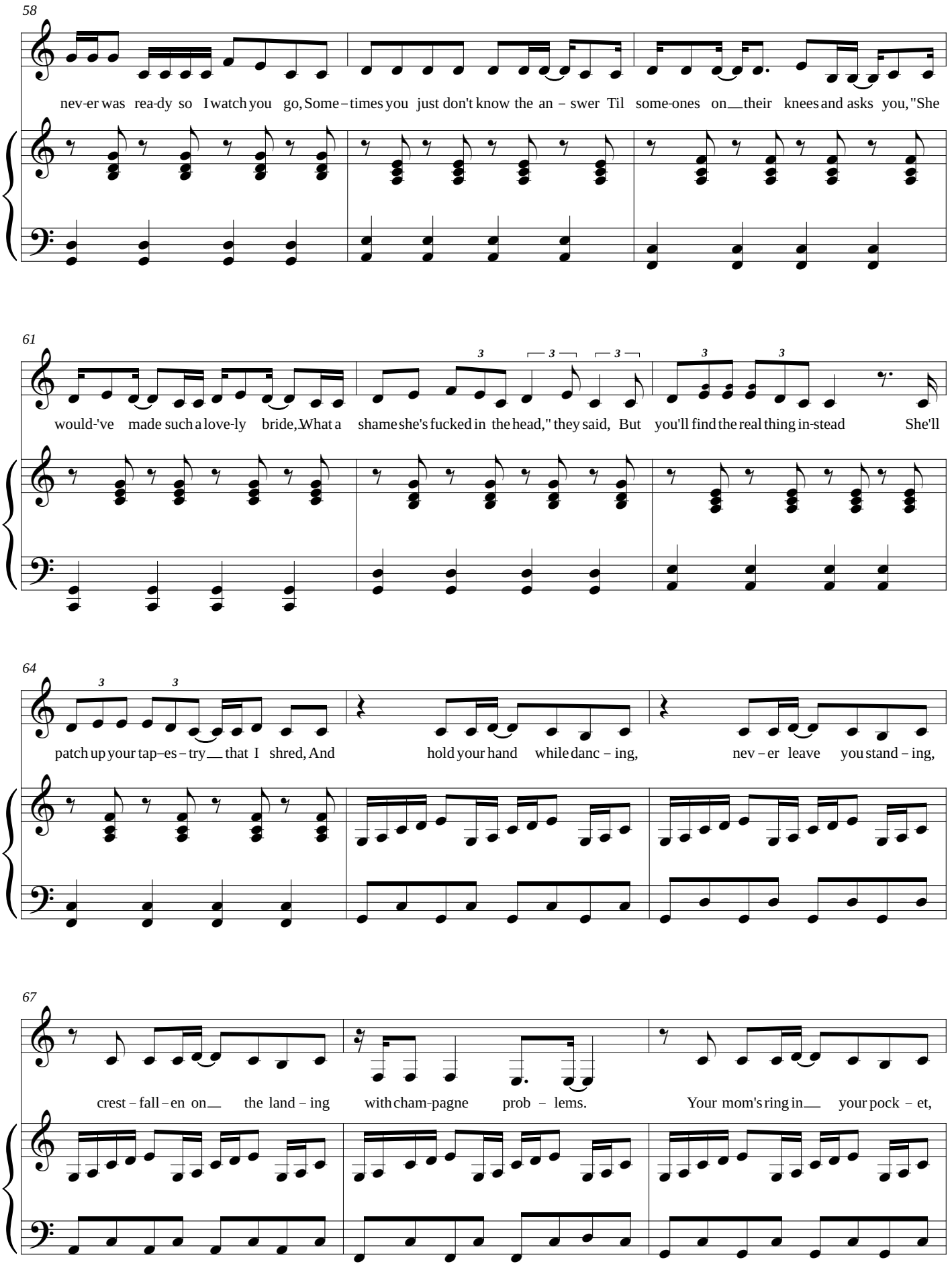
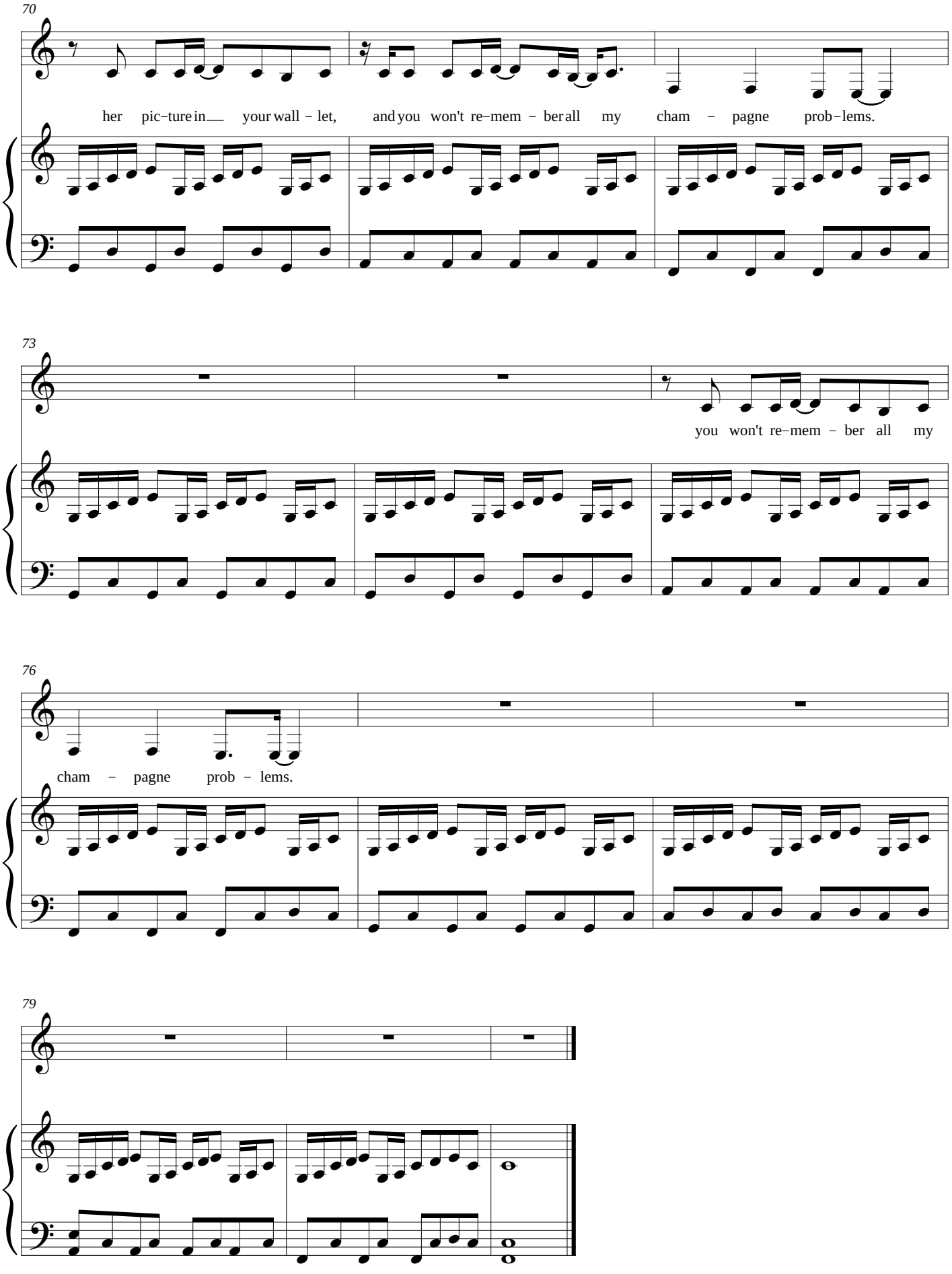

13
dropped your hand while danc-ing, left you out there stand-ing, crest-fall-en on_ the land-ing: cham–pagne prob-lems.
17
Your mom's ring in_ your pock-et, my pic-ture in_ your wall-let, your heart was glass, I dropped it: cham–pagne prob – lems.
21
25
You told your fam – 'ly for a rea – son, You could-n't_ keep it in._


29
Your sis-ter splashed out on the bot – tle, Now no-one's ce-le-bra – ting.
33
Dom Per-i–gnon, you brought it, No crowd of friends ap-plaud-ed Your home-town skep-tics called it cham-pagne prob-lems.
37
You had a speech, you're speech-less, Love slipped bey-ond your reach-es, And I could-n't give a reas-son: cham-pagne prob-lems.
41
(Ahs)


45
49
Your Mi-das touch on the Che-vy door, No-vem-ber flush and your flan-nel cure, "This dorm was once a mad-house", I
52
made a joke: "Well it's made for me", How ev-er - green, our group of friends, Don't think we'll say that word a - gain,
55
And soon they'll have the nerve - to deck the halls that we once walked through. One for the mon-ey, two for the show, I


58
nev-er was rea-dy so I watch you go, Some – times you just don't know the an – swer Til some-ones on their knees and asks you, "She
61
would-'ve made such a love-ly bride, What a shame she's fucked in the head," they said, But you'll find the real thing in-stead She'll
64
patch up your tap–es – try that I shred, And hold your hand while danc – ing, nev – er leave you stand – ing,
67
crest – fall – en on the land – ing with cham-pagne prob – lems. Your mom's ring in your pock – et,


70
her pic-ture in your wall - let, and you won't re-mem - ber all my cham - pagne prob-lems.
73
you won't re-mem - ber all my
76
cham - pagne prob - lems.
79