

# champagne problems - Taylor Swift

## Lyrics

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### "champagne problems"

You booked the night train for a reason

So you could sit there in this hurt

Bustling crowds or silent sleepers

You're not sure which is worse

Because I dropped your hand while dancing

Left you out there standing

Crestfallen on the landing

Champagne problems

Your mom's ring in your pocket

My picture in your wallet

Your heart was glass, I dropped it

Champagne problems

You told your family for a reason  
You couldn't keep it in  
Your sister splashed out on the bottle  
Now no one's celebrating

Dom Pérignon, you brought it  
No crowd of friends applauded  
Your hometown skeptics called it  
Champagne problems

You had a speech, you're speechless  
Love slipped beyond your reaches  
And I couldn't give a reason  
Champagne problems

Your Midas touch on the Chevy door  
November flush and your flannel cure  
"This dorm was once a madhouse"  
I made a joke, "Well, it's made for me"

How evergreen, our group of friends  
Don't think we'll say that word again

And soon they'll have the nerve to deck the halls  
That we once walked through

One for the money, two for the show  
I never was ready, so I watch you go  
Sometimes you just don't know the answer  
'Til someone's on their knees and asks you

"She would've made such a lovely bride  
What a shame she's fucked in the head, " they said  
But you'll find the real thing instead  
She'll patch up your tapestry that I shred

And hold your hand while dancing  
Never leave you standing  
Crestfallen on the landing  
With champagne problems

Your mom's ring in your pocket  
Her picture in your wallet  
You won't remember all my  
Champagne problems

You won't remember all my  
Champagne problems

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