Am I Talking to the Champagne (Or Talking to You)

The Struts

You could at least pretend that you still love me I know I'm not as hot as you remember I gave you my heart And this is how you are treating me Now you're not even worth the tears that I'm crying You wear a face that I just don't remember I gave you the world And this is how you repay me With the same old bad behaviour Every time you've had a few Am I talking to the champagne Or talking to you Aha aha aha Your beauty and your style was just enough to control me Yeah you were fire now you're just the ember I'm tired of games And all the things you're accusing me Look into these pretty eyes and tell me you're not broken You turned from everyone just like a stranger I gave you a chance But you insisted on hurting me With the same old bad behaviour Every time you've had a few Am I talking to the champagne Or talking to you? You ain't making any sense Everything you're saying is past tense Nonsense I think you need a friend Everything you're doing to me It's intense It's intense It's intense Keep it up baby keep it up And everybody sings Aha aha aha Aha aha aha Can't seem to get through to you Can't seem to get to you Can't seem to get through to you to you yeah Can't seem to get through to you Can't seem to get to you Can't seem to get through to you to you yeah Can't seem to get through to you Can't seem to get to you Can't seem to get through to you to you yeah Can't seem to get through to you Can't seem to get to you You know I cant get through to you baby

You ain't making any sense Everything you're saying is past tense Nonsense

I think you need a friend Everything you're doing to me It's intense It's intense It's intense

I don't who you are anymore Baby you ain't yourself