

# Inna, Champagne Problems

California sunset, Valentino red dress  
Summer on my mind and you know I don't wanna forget  
All the late nights in Ibiza, when I didn't wanna leave ya  
When we laughed until we cried 'cause we had way too much tequila  
Baby, baby, you got what I need  
You're the high I really wanna reach  
I just wanna go back, you know I still want it  
Pick up where we left off, no, we never lost it  
You got the key to my heart and I'll let you unlock it  
'Cause all we got is champagne, champagne problems  
When I'm in New York, when we walk up in Miami  
And I want a little more when we're both wrapped up in the bedsheets  
'Cause we're pretty close to perfect and the feeling got me searching  
Searching  
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You're the high I really wanna reach  
I just wanna go back, you know I still want it  
Pick up where we left off, no, we never lost it  
You got the key to my heart and I'll let you unlock it  
'Cause all we got is champagne, champagne problems  
So let's paint the town  
Turn the speakers up  
So we can drown it out  
All these champagne problems  
So let's paint the town  
Turn the speakers up  
So we can drown it out  
All these champagne problems  
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