

# CHAMPAGNE PROBLEMS

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and WILLIAM BOWERY

With motion ♩ = 84





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 -

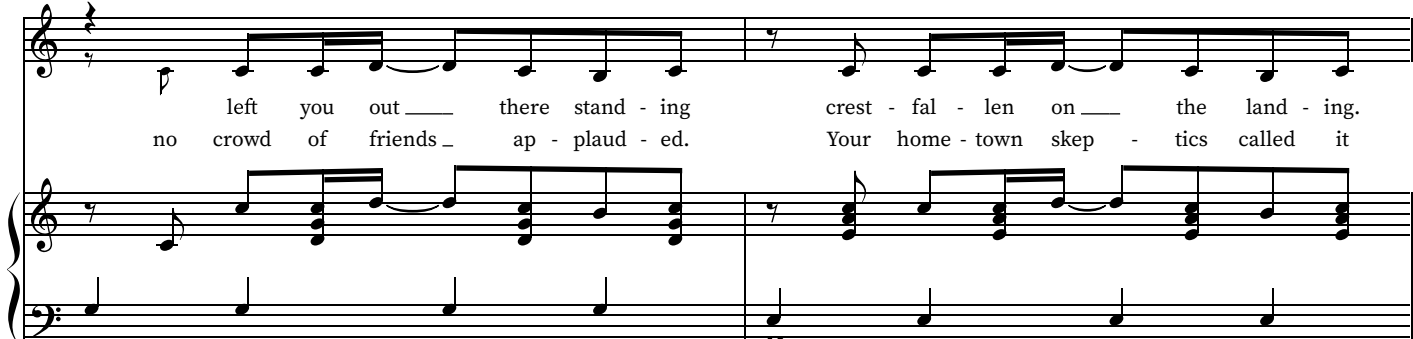
F  C 



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



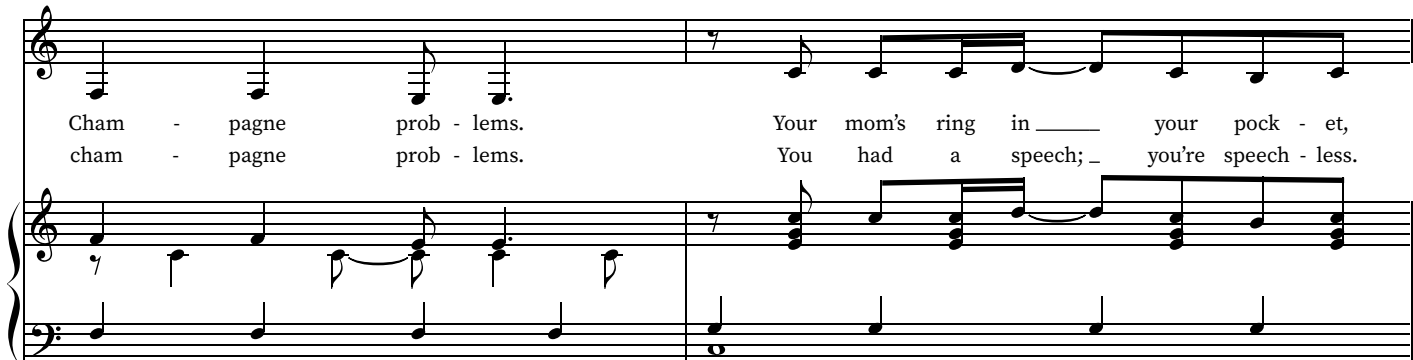
G<sup>sus</sup>  Am 



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.



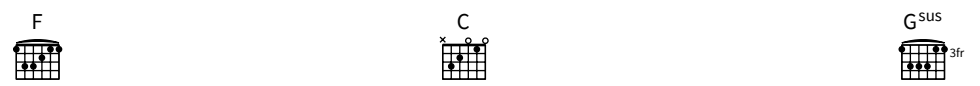
G<sup>sus</sup>  Am 

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.

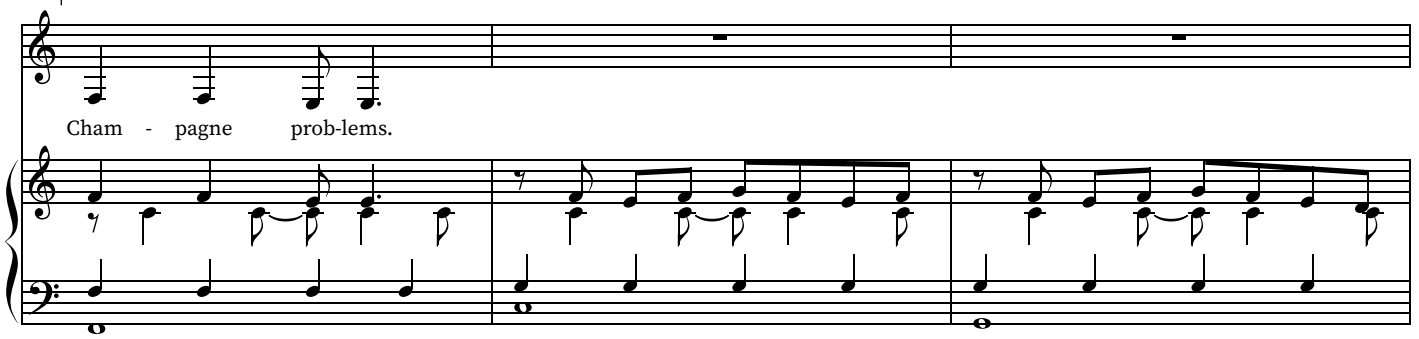


1.


F C G<sup>SUS</sup>




Cham - pagne prob-lems.



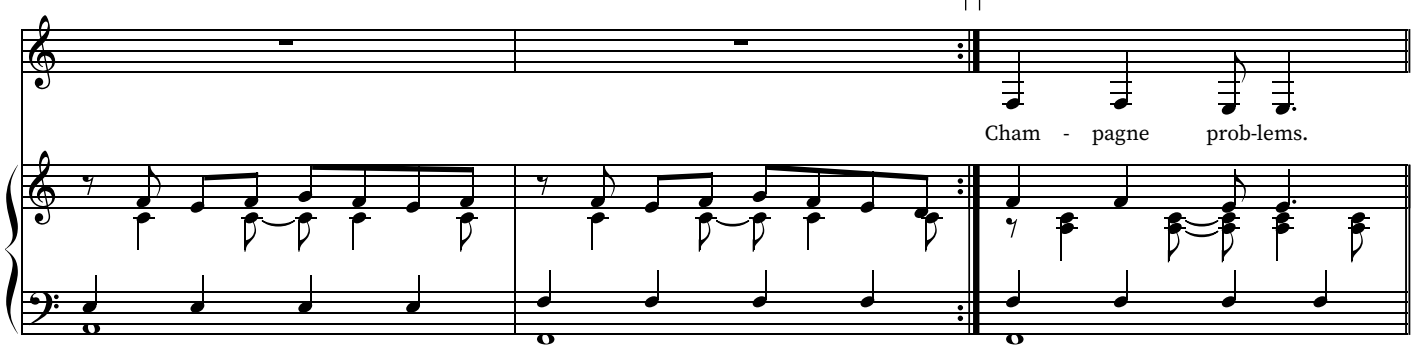
Am F



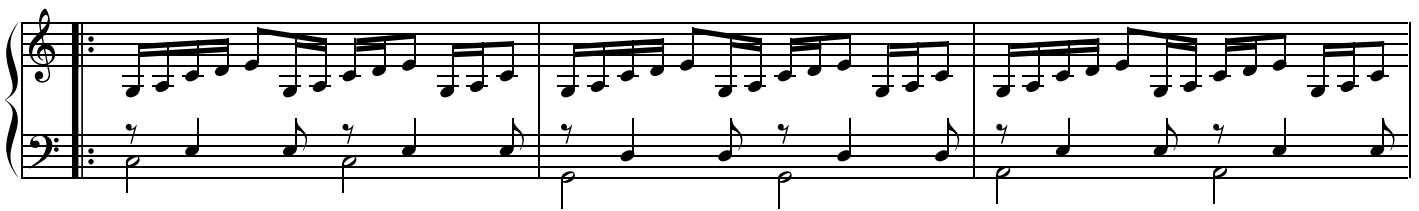
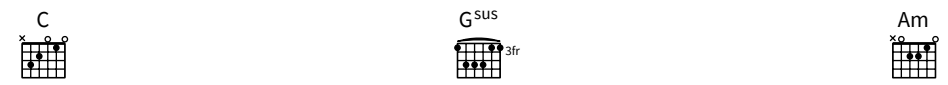
2. F




Cham - pagne prob-lems.





C G<sup>SUS</sup> Am



1. F



2. F





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 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..



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



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





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




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 patch up your tap - es - try\_\_ that I shred,

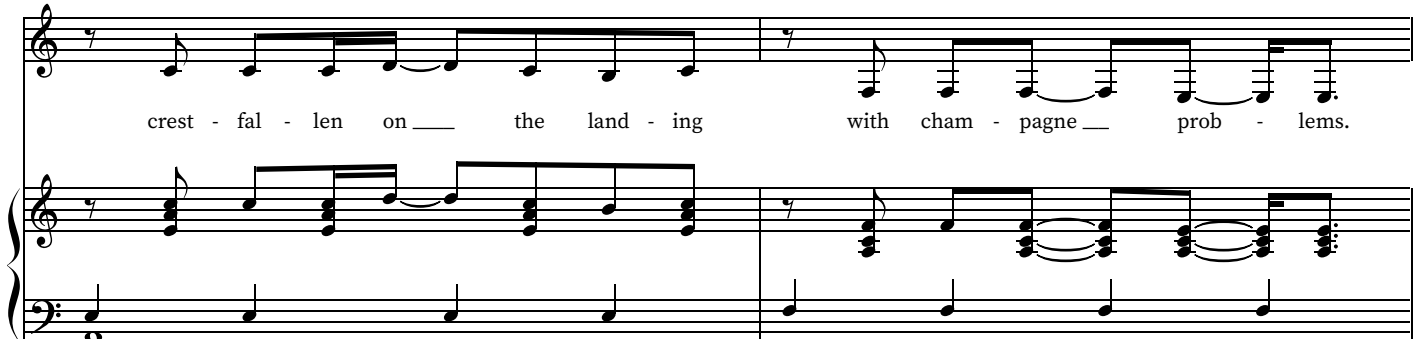
C  G<sup>sus</sup> 



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



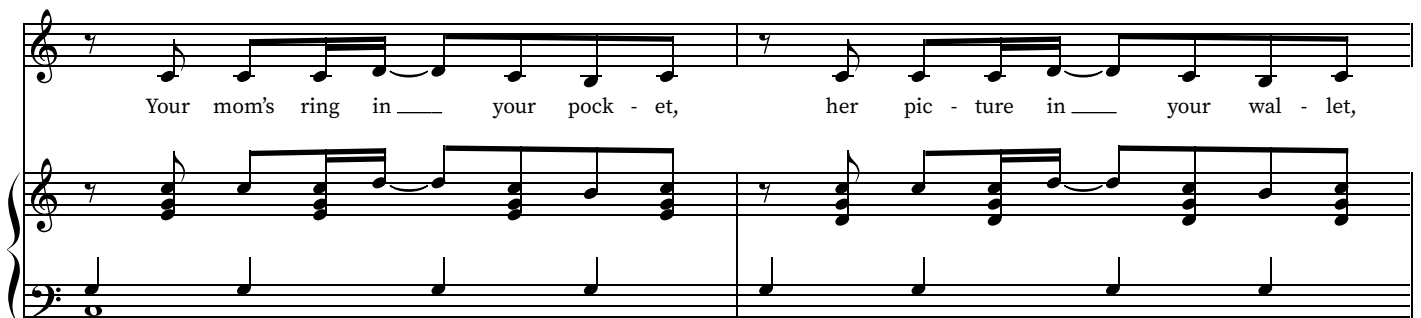
Am  F 

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.






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



Freely



*rit.*