

Est-Ce Que C'est Chic

Chic

Est-ce que c'est chic
Ou simplement ordinaire

Est-ce que c'est chic chic

Être
Est-ce que c'est chic
Ou simplement ordinaire

Est-ce que c'est chic chic

Won't get far
Hangin' at the local bar

Will she ever be a star
And ride around in a fancy car

And buy expensive things
Like furs and diamond rings

All alone she lives her life
In the midst of us

She can't believe her eyes
All the rest of her

And it's the little things
She says to me
Makes me think the girl's
In need of a family

Est-ce que c'est chic
Ou simplement ordinaire

It's really strange
Everytime I hear her name
Will she always be the same
Just spendin' life in search of fame
You should see the girl
She's such a crazy thing
Every night it's the same old dream
Rehearsing lines for tomorrow's scenes
But it's real in the morning babe

And it's the little things
She says to me
Makes me think the girl's
In need of a family

Est-ce que c'est chic
Ou simplement ordinaire