A good fight half won A good scotch half gone And I'll never win Mr Congeniality I once again She acquiesced And I got off on a technicality I've always loved our little wars Treaties we sign behind closed doors I may concede but I will not bleed I will not bleed The James Deam the prom queen Impractical fascination Having its way again She knows Astaire's got nothing on me When I take her out tonight When I take her out tonight I've always loved the way you dance How you defy our circumstance There may not be more than see More than I see C'est la vie I know you well (You know me well) I know you well (You know me well) I know you well boy And before the dawn comes you'll be gone It's symbiotic It's a sweet narcotic Not a futile search for romantic perfection That's too much trouble So make mine a double My head's a very scary neighborhood Don't wanna walk it alone Thought I had something to day Before you kissed my neck that way I'll let it be That works for me So C'est la vie C'est la vie I know you well (You know me well) I know you well (You know me well) I know you well boy And before the dawn comes you'll be gone You know me well (I know you well) You know me well (I know you well)

I know you well girl

And tomorrow we might just move on