

Casanova

Foy Vance

Sorry 'bout the way that I was last night
There was something 'bout the crowd and the neon light
When I saw you holding up the station wall
Smiling 'bout as pretty as a porcelain doll

I couldn't help but wonder baby if you might
See me as a lover in the morning light
When you set about me like an age old friend
Yet kiss so soft I get scared it might end

But it ain't over
For Casanova
It ain't over
Love the way you love me baby when we fight
And I love the way you love me even when you're right
Always there to get me reconciled
Make me feel like a free wild child

It ain't over
For Casanova
It ain't over
Love the way you love me baby every night
Yeah I love the way you love me in the morning light
Yeah you're always there to get me reconciled
Make me feel like a free wild child

Oh, it ain't over
For Casanova
It ain't over