

C'est La Vie

Jade Bird

Walks the other way
Wanna fight the feeling
Of wanting you to stay
There's no rhyme or reason for arguing again
Every single day

When you walk out
It's hard to stick around

I love you but
What do I know?
I am young and impressionable
But if it's not me then
C'est la vie
I only want to see you happy
Honey, honey, honey

Need to find a way
To understand the meaning
Of the good and the bad days
So I do not feel cheated
All like years gone down the drain
Figure it out
How to stick around

I love you but
What do I know?
I am young and impressionable
But if it's not me then
C'est la vie
I only want to see you happy
Honey, honey, honey

Can't think of the reasons
To let you go
It's not really reason or reasonable
To keep on tearing at each other's throats, throats, throats

I love you but
What do I know?
I am young and impressionable
But if it's not me then
C'est la vie
I only want to see you happy
Honey, honey, honey