

Hey Casanova

Duncan Sheik

Hey Casanova
You don't look too good
But I know times are tough You never found your paradise
Like you said you would
And it's all catching up It may be that we will never change
You may never come to your promised land
And it's a gray morning With all you have
Still you turn your back
You're given every chance
How can you ask more than that?
But still you have to ask Hey tragic hero
Did you get passed by?
Well, what do all those heathens know Have a seat, a cup of wine
And have a good cry
And then it's time to go 'Cause you're living up to your own worst cases
You're looking for hope in some pretty strange places
And that's a gray mourning With all you have
Still you turn your back
You're given every chance
How can you ask more than that?
But still you have to ask
I really need for you to ask With all you have
Still you're turning
Turning
With all you have
Still you're turning
Turning Hey you lone ranger,
Is it cold tonight
So far beneath the stars
Maybe the desert will do you good

Songwriters

SHEIK, DUNCAN Published by

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