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
Maybe that 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?
Still you have to ask
Hey tragic hero
Did you get passed by?
What do all those heathens know?
Have a seat, 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
Looking for hope in some pretty strange places
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?
Still you have to ask
I really need for you to ask
With all you have
Still you're turning, turning, oh
With all you have
Still you're turning, you're turning, oh
Hey you lone ranger
Is it cold tonight?
So far beneath the stars
Maybe the desert do you good

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