

## 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