

Savoir Faire

Verse 1	I was never part of it I had no status, no address But I tried To make the guest list For the social world A stranger liked my face I got inside
½ Chorus	He had oh, savoir faire There was something in the air
Verse 2	He was a face in a magazine He had picture perfect Flawless everything But I only felt him Like a photograph Two dimensions A body and a name
Chorus	He had oh, savoir faire There was something in the air He had oh, savoir faire Just not enough to keep me there
Solo Groove Chorus Bridge	And I just had to walk away For he held not one thing true He had nothing more to give Than an empty embrace By his cold penthouse view
Verse 3	And he lived his life From the penthouse view No need to run No chance to fall But I liked him better In the magazine When I imagined he had it all
Chorus	He had oh, savoir faire There was something in the air He had oh, savoir faire Just not enough to keep me Just not enough to keep me Just not enough to keep me there