

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