White Lie

Chipmunk

You know sometimes, you have to make your visual, yeah, yeah If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie If we all have dreams we'd be story... And we would all come to lie And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa Yeah I'd be telling you white lies, Check, would you believe me if I told you some people do anything to please me From burning my all cd's as a free be To shop and taking pictures with my fans in... Like I wonder if this company still got my cv Deep in, into my pocket no wonder I'm feeling jeans But this pocket full of dreams, ... me what I need They say I should have loved this paper cause it's only made from trees But I need this lavish life from lv this isn't free, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie If we all have dreams we'd be story... And we would all come to lie And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Yeah, see I was crying out for help but ain't nobody hear my screams But the Lord's the only person that see mee on my knees I don't wanna hear myself, turn me off don't turn me up And they kick you when you dancing now the trick is to stay up Plus this... I'm alive, guess I'm running out of time Got my... hands in sweeping hand, tired of clockwise

Some get left behind who don't move with the time Looking back, the only thing I wouldn't change was my mind, let's ride, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie If we all have dreams we'd be story... And we would all come to lie And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Now the reason that you fell ain't because you never climbed Now you're looking at your legs trying to work out where you stand See my dream came to life and... came to death ... your imagination running faster than your legs Now I feel I need to live before I end up lifeless I'm trying to buy the time even though it's priceless Dealing with the precious in the game Like I know that it's my decade and it'll have to be my... flight

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie If we all have dreams we'd be story... And we would all come to lie And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa Yeah I'd be telling you white lies, whoa, The dark it comes to light yeah And I'd be telling you white lies The dark it comes to light yeah Yeah I'd be telling you white lies The dark it comes to light yeah