Fairytale Man

The other day in history class I had some notes to pass One was to Katie The other was to Anne Then the other ended up in your hand

I was talking about you And your eyes of blue You gave me a wink I started to think Maybe we had a chance It was love at first glance

I knew I fell in love with the fairytale man From the minute I held his hand Blonde hair, blue eyes He was different from the guys He was fine and he was mine

Then after class got out I knew we had to talk about How we made each other act and feel Cause when we're together you make it all real

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It's like the end of a story Riding off into the sun That's when I knew That you would be my only one

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