White Horse

Stephen Jerzak

Say your sorry, that face of an angel comes out just when you need it to as i pace back and forth all this time cause i honestly believed in you holding on, the days drag on stupid girl you should've known you should've known

That you're not a princess this ain't a fairytale your not the i'll sweep off their feet lead you up the stairwell this ain't hollywood this is a small town i was a dreamer before I went and let you down now it's too late for me and my white horse to come around

And baby i was naive got lost in your eyes i never really had a chance my mistake i didn't know to be in love i had to fight to have the upper hand i had so many dreams about you and me happy endings, now i know

That you're not a princess this ain't a fairytale your not the i'll sweep off their feet lead you up the stairwell this ain't hollywood this is a small town i was a dreamer before I went and let you down now it's too late for me and my white horse to come around

And dear, i am on my knees begging for forgivness, begging you please just like i always wanted but i'm so sorry

Cause you're not my princess this ain't a fairy tale you're going to find someone, someday who might actually treat you well this is a big world that was a small town there in my rearview mirror disappearing now and it's too late for me and my white horse and now it's to late for me and my white horse to catch you now

Ohhhohhhhohohohhhoh try and catch you now woahohhhh Tištěna v www.txp.cz to late, to catch you now