

# White Horse

## Funkstar De Luxe & Laid Back

Say you're sorry  
That face of an angel comes out just when you need it to  
As I paced back and forth all this time  
'Cause I honestly believed in you  
Holding on, the days drag on  
Stupid girl, I should have known  
I should have known  
That I'm not a princess, this ain't a fairytale  
I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet  
Lead her up the stairwell  
This ain't Hollywood, this is a small town  
I was a dreamer before you went and let me down  
Now it's too late for you and your white horse to come around  
Baby I was naive  
Got lost in your eyes and never really had a chance  
My mistake, I didn't know that to be in love  
You had to fight to have the upper hand  
I had so many dreams about you and me  
Happy endings, now I know  
That I'm not a princess, this ain't a fairytale  
I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet  
Lead her up the stairwell  
This ain't Hollywood, this is a small town  
I was a dreamer before you went and let me down  
Now it's too late for you and your white horse to come around  
And there you are on your knees  
Begging for forgiveness, begging for me  
Just like I always wanted, but I'm so sorry  
'Cause I'm not your princess, this ain't a fairytale  
I'm gonna find someone someday who might actually treat me well  
This is a big world, that was a small town  
There in my rearview mirror disappearing now  
And it's too late for you and your white horse  
Now it's too late for you and your white horse to catch me now  
Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Try and catch me now  
Oh, it's too late to catch me now

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