

Big White House

Nerina Pallot

I'm a king - but you wouldn't know it.
Queen of everything I survey with my little eye.
Riding with my kid in the back and my bust up speakers
Messed up jeans and beat up sneakers
I may look like nothing
But I don't feel that way. Hey you don't you laugh in my face
Coz I sure won't look like this tomorrow
I'm rising up, busting out of this place
I'm moving along
And if we start slow, it doesn't matter though
It's where we're headed for.
I'll have a big white door on my big white house for sure.
I'll have a big white house for sure.
Oh I got plans - I'm planning for the best.
I play my cards, play my cards, play my cards
Close to my chest.
Riding with my kid in the back, we're moving
Riding with my kid in the back
We're moving some better place.
Yeah, we're gonna get away. Hey you don't you laugh in my face
Coz I sure won't look like this tomorrow
I'm rising up, busting out of this place
I'm moving along
Oh and if we start slow, it doesn't matter though
It's where we're headed for.
We'll have a big white door on our big white house for sure.
We'll have a big white house for sure.
My baby and me we go,
My baby and me we drive.
My baby and me we go,
My baby and me we drive.
We drive.
And we're moving on. Hey you don't you laugh in my face
Coz I sure won't look like this tomorrow
I'm rising up, busting out of this place
And we're moving along
And if we start out slow, it doesn't matter though
It's where we're headed for.
We'll have a big white door on our big white house for sure.

We'll have a big white house for sure.

We'll have a big white house for sure.

My baby and me, my baby and me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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