

Fill in the gaps

	I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet
Say you're sorry	Lead her up the stairwell
That face of an angel	This ain't Hollywood
Comes out just (1) you (2) it to	This is a small town
As I paced back and forth all this time	I was a dreamer
'Cause I honestly believed in you	Before you went and let me down
Holding on	Now it's too late for you and your white hors
The days drag on	To come around
Stupid girl	And there you are on your knees
I should have known	Begging for forgiveness
I should have known	Begging for me
That I'm not a princess	Just like I always wanted
This ain't a (3) tale	But I'm so sorry
I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet	'Cause I'm not your princess
Lead her up the stairwell	This ain't a fairytale
This ain't Hollywood	I'm gonna find someone someday
This is a small town	Who might actually treat me well
I was a dreamer	This is a big world
Before you went and let me down	That was a small town
Now it's too late for you and your white horse	There in my rear view mirror
To come around	Disappearing now
	And it's too late for you and your white horse
Baby I was naive	Now it's too late for you and your white hors
Got lost in (4) eyes	To (8) me now
And never really had a chance	
My mistake I didn't know to be in love	Try and catch me now
You had to fight to have the (5) hand	It's too late
I had so many dreams about you and me	To (9) me now
Happy (6) now I know	
I'm not a princess	
This ain't a (7) tale	



- 1. when
- 2. need
- 3. fairy
- 4. your
- 5. upper
- 6. endings
- 7. fairy
- 8. catch
- 9. catch

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