

Chipmunk "White Lie"

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You know sometimes
You have to make your visual, yeah, yeah

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride
And they would all come to light
If we all had dreams we'd be starry eyed
And we would all come to light

And I'd be telling you white lies, oh
Yeah, I'd be telling you white lies

Check, would you believe me
If I told you some people do anything to please me?
From burning my own CDs as a freebie
To shop and taking pictures with my fans in Sainsbury's
Like I wonder if this company still got my CV

Dip in, into my pocket no wonder I'm feeling jeans
But this pocket full of dreams ain't buying me what I
need
They say I should have loved this paper 'cause it's only
made from trees
But I need this lavish life from LV, this isn't free, let's
ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride
And they would all come to light
If we all had dreams we'd be starry eyed
And we would all come to light

And I'd be telling you white lies, oh
Yeah, I'd be telling you white lies

Yeah, see I was crying out for help but ain't nobody
hear my screams
Plus the Lord's the only person I let see me on my
knees
I don't wanna hear myself, turn me off, don't turn me
up
And they kick you when you dancing, now the trick is to
stay up

Plus as long as I'm alive, guess I'm running out of time
'Cause my Rolie hands ain't sweeping anti-clockwise
Some get left behind who don't move with the times
Looking back, the only thing I wouldn't change was my
mind, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride
And they would all come to light
If we all had dreams we'd be starry eyed
And we would all come to light

And I'd be telling you white lies, oh
Yeah, I'd be telling you white lies

And then the reason that you fell ain't because you
never climbed
Now you're looking at your legs, trying to work out
where you stand
See my dream came to life and okays came to death
Caught up to your imagination running faster than your
legs

Now I feel I need to live before I end up lifeless
I'm trying to buy time even though it's priceless
Dealing with the pressures of the game
Like I know that it's my decade, it don't have to be my
thing, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride
And they would all come to light
If we all had dreams we'd be starry eyed
And we would all come to light

And I'd be telling you white lies, oh
Yeah, I'd be telling you white lies, oh

The dark, it comes to light, yeah
(And I'd be telling you white lies)
The dark, it comes to light, yeah
(Oh)

The dark, it comes to light, yeah
(Yeah, I'd be telling you white lies)
The dark, it comes to light, yeah

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