

## Chipmunk

### "White Lies"

Visit "[White Lies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 lie  
If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes  
And we would all come to lie  
And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa  
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 all cd's as a free be  
To shop and taking pictures with my fans in sainsburys  
Like I wonder if this company still got my cv  
Deep 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 lie  
If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes  
And we would all come to lie  
And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa  
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Yeah, see I was crying out for help but ain't nobody  
hear my screams  
But the Lord's the only person that see mee 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  
Got my roly hands in sweeping hand, tired of  
clockwise  
Some get left behind who don't move with the time

Looking back, the only thing I wouldn't change was  
my mind, let's ride, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride  
And they would all come to lie  
If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes  
And we would all come to lie  
And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa  
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Now 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 the time even though it's priceless  
Dealing with the precious in the game  
Like I know that it's my decade and it'll have to be my  
game, lets flight

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride  
And they would all come to lie  
If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes  
And we would all come to lie  
And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa  
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies, whoa,  
The dark it comes to light yeah  
And I'd be telling you white lies  
The dark it comes to light yeah  
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies  
The dark it comes to light yeah.

Visit [Chipmunk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.