

Billy Gilman

"Hopeless Romantic"

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Sometimes on sundays
I sit by the TV
Watching sad movies alone
When it gets to the part
Where the little dog dies
I cry
Somtimes I think
I was born just a little
Behind or ahead of my time
I live in a dream world
Of caring and sharing
And good guys and nobosy lies

I'm a believer
And much more than anything
I believe in you
You're not a deceiver
And if you told me the ocean went dry
I'd believe it was true

So call me a hopeless romantic
Because I can still believe
I can still believe in true love
AND hopeless romantics
Still can find a way
To make true love last these days

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