

## Felt

### "Another Knight"

Visit "[Another Knight](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Murs) (2X)

Could've been a princess, crown out of thorns  
Pretty little summer dress, fabric is torn  
You got my interest and when I see you  
I wanna free you, bring you  
Out of everything, trouble in your life  
But it's your kingdom and I'm just another knight

(Slug)

She fell asleep in the passenger seat  
So we turned up the music hit the automatic unlock  
Tapped the gas took the corner too fast  
Put her ass out and left her on that black top  
You know that dream you have when you're falling  
But you always wake up before you hit the ground  
Well it was like that, except her body went smack  
Took a minute to figure out what just went down  
So she stood up, she brushed herself off  
She hurt, but nothing felt broke  
She gave a little laugh because gods a comedian  
Always surrounded her with all these jokes  
She looked around, she knew where she was  
Walked a few blocks and hopped on a bus  
Went back to that street that nicknamed hell  
To go manifest a couple more stories to tell  
And I still can't figure out why she ain't figured out  
A better way for her to use that cute little mouth  
Between the Johns and the Jakes  
How long will it take her to clean her front lawn of these  
snakes?  
Anyone of us could've loved her  
Anyone of us could've been her father or her older  
brother  
Hold her, until she discovers the light  
Besides the one at the end of the tunnel, another  
knight

(Murs) (2X)

Could've been a princess, crown out of thorns  
Pretty little summer dress, fabric is torn  
You got my interest and when I see you

I wanna free you, bring you  
Out of everything trouble in your life  
But it's your kingdom and I'm just another knight

(Murs)

Her name was Idola, she worked?  
Small little town below the border called Novala  
She spoke little English but overall the music  
Just a simple sins became hard to distinguish  
So we got a private room where our conversation  
gloom  
Beyond pillow talk, told me I'm the one you rode  
And that soon would get to talking, of course me too  
Was gonna be bilingual but growin up there  
He didn't stand a single chance to advance  
So she hoped to meet a gringo  
That would be down to marry her  
He didn't have to care for her  
Could do anything but beat her  
And she keep the house clean  
And make sure he had comida  
All he had to do was make believers of La Migra  
Then she filed for divorce and set off on the course  
Then he could step back into the joy of being single  
I chose to interrupt, cleared my throat spoke up  
I wish I could help you but you see I'm not a gringo  
She laughed, I know you're not white  
But you might know somebody  
So she gave a website  
She said I'm number 37, I could make it happen quick  
I already have a reverend that's prepared today  
Then the tears came, wiped her eyes apologized  
And said it wasn't pain  
There wasn't much time before her kid was old enough  
to understand  
Then she?

(Murs) (2X)

Could've been a princess, crown out of thorns  
Pretty little summer dress, fabric is torn  
You got my interest and when I see you  
I wanna free you, bring you  
Out of everything trouble in your life  
But it's your kingdom and I'm just another knight

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