Murs "Another Knight"

Visit "Another Knight" on MotoLyrics.com

[Course Murs] X2

could have 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 its your kingdom, and im just another knight x2

[Verse 1 Slug]

she fell asleep in the passengers 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 youre falling but you always wake up before you hit the ground 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 surrounding 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 they nicknamed hell to go manifest a couple more stories to tell and i still cant figure out why she aint figured out a better way for her to use that cute little mouth between the jons and the jakes how long will it take for her to clean her front lawn of these snakes anyone of us could have loved her anyone of us could have been her father or her older brother hold her, until she discovers the light besides the one at the end of a tunnel, another knight

[Coruse] X2

[Verse 2 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?

[Course] 2X

Visit Murs page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.