

# A Sorta Fairytale – Tori Amos

On my way up north  
Up on the Ventura  
I pulled back the hood  
And I was talking to you  
And I knew then it would be  
A life long thing  
But I didn't know that we  
We could break a silver lining

And I'm so sad  
Like a good book  
I can't put this day back  
A sorta fairytale With you  
A sorta fairytale With you  
A sorta fairytale With you

Things you said that day  
Up on the 101  
The girl had come undone  
I tried to downplay it  
With a bet about us  
You said that - You'd take it  
As long as I could  
I could not erase it

And I'm so sad  
Like a good book  
I can't put this day back  
A sorta fairytale With you  
A sorta fairytale With you  
A sorta fairytale With you

And I ride along side  
And I rode along side  
And I rode along side  
Till you lost me there

In the open road  
And I rode along side  
Till the honey spread Itself so thin  
For me to break your bread  
For me to take your word  
I had to steal it

And I'm so sad  
Like a good book  
I can't put this day back  
A sorta fairytale With you  
A sorta fairytale With you

I could pick back up  
Whenever I feel

Down New Mexico way  
Something about The open road  
I knew that he was  
Looking for some Indian blood and  
Find a little in you find a little In me  
We may be On this road but  
We're just Impostors  
In this country you know  
So we go along and we said  
We'd fake it  
Feel better with Oliver Stone  
Till I Almost smacked him -  
Seemed right that night and  
I don't know what Takes hold  
Out there in the Desert cold  
These guys think they must  
Try and just get over on us

And I'm so sad  
Like a good book  
I can't put this  
Day back  
A sorta fairytale With you  
A sorta fairytale With you

And I was ridin' by  
Ridin' along side  
For a while till you lost me  
And I was ridin' by  
Ridin' along till you lost me  
Till you lost Me in  
The rear View  
You lost me

Way up north I took my day  
All in all was a pretty nice Day  
And I put the hood  
Right back where  
You could taste heaven Perfectly  
Feel out the summer breeze  
Didn't know when we'd be back And I,  
I don't Didn't think  
We'd end up like  
Like this



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych