Say you're sorry, that face of an angel Comes out just when you need it to As I paced back and forth all this time 'Cause I honestly believed in you Holdin' on, the days drag on Stupid girl, I shoulda known, I shoulda known That I'm not a princess, this ain't a fairytale I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet, lead her up the stairwell This ain't Hollywood, this is a small town I was a dreamer before you went and let me down Now it's too late for you and your white horse To come around Maybe I was naive, got lost in your eyes And never really had a chance My mistake, I didn't know to be in love You had to fight to have the upper hand I had so many dreams about you and me Happy endings, now I know That I'm not a princess, this ain't a fairytale I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet, lead her up the stairwell This ain't Hollywood, this is a small town I was a dreamer before you went and let me down Now it's too late for you and your white horse To come around| And there you are on your knees Beggin' for forgiveness, beggin' for me Just like I always wanted But I'm so sorry 'Cause I'm not your princess, this ain't our fairytale I'm gonna find someone someday who might actually treat me well This is a big world, that was a small town There in my rear view mirror disappearing now And it's too late for you and your white horse Now it's too late for you and your white horse To catch me now Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa Try and catch me now, oh It's too late to catch me now