

www.practicetracks.co.uk

My White Knight

Reference number PT0523

Marian

My white knight, not a Lancelot,
nor an angel with wings;
Just someone to love me,
who is not ashamed of a few nice things.
My white knight –
who knew what my heart would say if it only knew how.
Please, dear Venus, show me now.

All I want is a plain man;
All I want is a modest man;
A quiet man, a gentle man,
A straightforward and honest man
to sit with me in a cottage somewhere in the state of Iowa.
And I would like him to be
more interested in me
than he is in himself.
And more interested in us than in me.

And if occasion'ly he'd ponder
what make Shakespeare and Beethoven great,
him I could love till I die.
Him I could love till I die.

My white knight, not a Lancelot,
nor an angel with wings.
Just someone to love me,
who is not ashamed of a few nice things.
My white knight,
let me walk with him where others ride by;
Walk, and love him 'til I die.
'Til I die.

(LOWER VERSION)

Marian

All I want is a plain man, a modest man,
a quiet man.

A straightforward and honest man
(spoken)

I'm not waiting for a man in shining armour either!
(sung)

My white knight, not a Lancelot,
nor an angel with wings;
Just someone to love me,
who is not ashamed of a few nice things.

My white knight –
who knew what my heart would say if it only knew how.
Please, dear Venus, show me now.

All I want is a plain man;
All I want is a modest man;
A quiet man, a gentle man,
A straightforward and honest man
to sit with me in a cottage somewhere in the state of Iowa.

And I would like him to be
more interested in me
than he is in himself.
And more interested in us than in me.

And if occasion'ly he'd ponder
what make Shakespeare and Beethoven great,
him I could love till I die.
Him I could love till I die.

My white knight, not a Lancelot,
nor an angel with wings.
Just someone to love me,
who is not ashamed of a few nice things.
My white knight,
let me walk with him where others ride by;
Walk, and love him 'til I die.
'Til I die.