

Cinderella Syndrome

Beyond Possession

I'm gonna tell you a story
About a girl that we all know
She's always around man
She never pays for a single show

Arrived at the gig about half past eight
She's got no money got herself a date
Started to drink about half past nine
Had five beers, cheap bottle of wine

Well, she's looking good, she's got no right
To come here with that geek tonight
Next thing you know you've got no beer
And everyone looks so good in here

And then the clock strikes twelve

You turned into a slut

Cinderella syndrome
Cinderella syndrome
Cinderella syndrome
Looking to make somebody moan

Felt so good, felt so right
You had to get fucked all through the night
You woke in the morning, such a disgrace
'Cause you had jizz all over your face

And he was gone

He made you feel cheap

Cinderella syndrome
Cinderella syndrome
Cinderella syndrome
Did he make you moan?