

Cinderella

Buck Owens

So you found your Prince Charming was just a dream
There wasn't any Palace and you weren't a Queen
In your faded cotton dresses anyone could see
But you're still Cinderella to me

Cinderella, Cinderella
This is not the way love should be
Cinderella, Cinderella
Won't you let me take you home with me?

Our honeymoon may not be a fancy ball
You may not have a maid and butler at your call
But I'll be more than any prince could ever be
And you'll be Cinderella to me

Cinderella, Cinderella
This is not the way love should be
Cinderella, Cinderella
Won't you let me take you home with me?