

# Bad Seamstress Blues/Fallin' Apart at the Seams

Cinderella

Lookin' on back when I was young  
I tried to sing it, but my song had been sung  
And now I ain't got no worries  
Ain't got no one to call my own  
I said but when I got just a little bit older  
All I got had come undone  
Let's go boys

Fallin' apart at the seams  
Ah yea  
Old man looks much younger now  
He lost his strength respect somehow  
Look in the mirror at what I found  
It's just the past and it's over now  
Ooo it's over now  
Ooo it's over now

My heart's like a wheel  
And my head's just a stone  
I got my memories  
Ain't got no home

I'm fallin'  
Ooo fallin' apart at the seams  
Fallin'  
Ooo yea fallin' apart at the seams

Old friends seem much closer now  
They stand the test of time somehow  
Look at the winner who hit the ground  
It comes around and then it goes back down

Ooo it's over now  
Ooo it's over now  
My heart's like a wheel  
And my head's just a stone  
I got no memories  
Ain't got no home

I'm fallin'  
Ooo fallin' apart at the seams  
Fallin'  
Ooo yea fallin' apart at the seams

My heart's like a wheel  
And my head's just a stone  
I got my memories  
Ain't got no home

I'm fallin'  
Ooo fallin' apart at the seams  
Fallin'  
Ooo yea fallin' apart at the seams  
Fallin'  
I'm fallin' fallin'  
Fallin' apart at the seams  
Fallin'

Ooo yea ooo yea  
Whoa yea