

Cinderella

Cracker

I left my Cinderella at the payphone, with a pocket full of dimes

I get the feeling she's still researching, gonna leave me behind

When she comes to see me

When she comes

My Cinderella, gone in a day

Maybe it's better having her stay

Bullets and breakdowns,

Raindrops like lead,

My Cinderella, My Cinderella...

My days are numbered, I'm feathered and plundered (I can't say that I mind)

It might have been time.

But when she comes to see me, when she comes...

(oooh) my Cinder- my Cinder- my Cinderella

(oooh) my my my my my my my my my

When she comes

When she comes