

Cinderella

Freddie Hart

Cinderella Cinderella won't you let me take you home with me

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 can see 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 or butler at your call

But I'll be more than any prince could ever be you'll be Cinderella to me

Cinderella Cinderella...

Won't you let me take you home with me