

Cinderella

Mando Diao

I didn't feel the old umbrella I was feeling my own self I caught the old spark Cinderella She was longing for James Dean

She was that high-heeled Girl Which makes and twirls And twiggy cigarettes And all the papers they said The Queen is dead But she just blew my mind

And so she's dancing at the Disco With her new pair of shoes The guys just wanna have her Cause she's looking kind of cute The tiny girl is for rent, Got money in bed And paper in her mind And all the children they said Cindy is fake But she just blew my mind

And I don't want no morning lights, no I just want summer all around I don't want no morning lights, no I just want summer all around

I believe in magic and I believe in space I believe in mantras and the human race The tiny girl is for rent Got money in bed And paper in her mind And all the children they said Cindy is fake But she just blew my mind

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