

# Fairytales

Sara Bareilles

Cinderella's on her bedroom floor  
She's got a crush on the guy at the liquor store  
'Cause Mr. Charming don't come home anymore  
And she forgets why she came here

Sleeping Beauty's in a foul mood for shame  
She says, "None for you, dear Prince, I'm tired today  
I'd rather sleep my whole life away  
Than have you keep me from dreaming"

'Cause I don't care for your fairytales  
You're so worried 'bout the maiden  
Though you know she's only waiting  
On the next best thing, next best thing

Snow White is doing dishes again  
'Cause what else could you do with seven itty-bitty men?  
Sends them to bed and she calls up a friend  
Says, "Would you meet me at midnight?"

The tall blond lets out a cry of despair  
Says, "Would've cut it myself if I knew men could climb hair  
I'll have to find another tower somewhere  
Keep away from the windows"

'Cause I don't care for your fairytales  
You're so worried 'bout the maiden  
Though you know she's only waiting  
On the next best thing, next best thing

Once upon a time in a faraway kingdom  
Man made up a story, said that I should believe him  
Go and tell your white knight that he's handsome in hindsight  
But I don't want the next best thing

So I sing, I hold my head down  
And I break these walls 'round me  
Can't take no more of your fairytale love

I don't care for your fairytales  
You're so worried 'bout the maiden  
Though you know she's only waiting  
On the next best thing

I don't care, I don't care  
You worry 'bout the maiden  
Though you know she's only waiting  
Spent her whole life being graded  
On the sanctity of patience

And a dumb appreciation  
But the story needs some mending  
And a better happy ending  
'Cause I don't want the next best thing  
No, no, I don't want the next best thing