

Glass Slipper

The Dresden Dolls

No one's asking to go dancing, it's not like that anymore,
It's romantic if they mean it when they shut your fingers in the door,
It's a gory sort of story that's been told a hundred times before,
It gets tricky don't be picky if the slipper fits you wear it where.

How many tips can I take home tonight without them getting mad,
How many stitches do you think it takes to fix a cut that bad,
How many minutes until midnight and you get your eyesight back?

Not to knock it I've been off it never moving very much at once
.
It's been awkward, I still offer it when it's that time of,
Other girls shower but I give out flowers,
To curious strangers who throw dollars at my feet.

How many crimes can I try spotting dry before it leaves a stain
,
How many times say that I love you til it doesn't mean a thing,
How many fittings must I sit through with my big feet blistering,
How many times until it strips me and my big mouth strikes again?

I'm not asking to go dancing I'm not that dumb anymore,
It's exhausting to keep smiling when your toes are bleeding on the floor,
It's a gory sort of story that's been told a hundred times before,
Don't be sorry just ignore me because honestly,
I'm too sore from fitting exactly to ride into setting suns aching to
stand on my own two feet.

How many wishes do I still have left to fix the way it ends,
How many princes do you think it takes to put a girl like this back together again,
How many instances can you point out when I was less than kind,
How many happy endings do you need to change your fucking mind,
And how much time do we have left before it's midnight and,
You see that I was never the right size?