

Sinderella

The Tiger Lillies

Hello, boys and girls,
and a very merry Christmas to you all.
My name is Sinderella.
I've been working the streets
of this town for too long...

I fuck 'em in the morning and in the afternoon
I fuck 'em in the evening to the light of the moon
I fuck 'em 'til I do bleed
I fuck 'em because there's a need

Well, boys and girls,
I guess you could say
I was your Christmas crack whore.
Ha ha ha!

I fuck 'em in the morning and in the afternoon
I fuck 'em in the evening to the light of the moon
I suck 'em 'til my knees turn blue
I fuck 'em they need me too

My heart's been broken, my heart's bruised
The wheel of fate has me abused
When I was younger my mother died
Now I kneel by her graveside

I think of the kindness, I start to cry
I fuck 'em that's the reason why

I just hope one day I might meet her again
Don't know where and I don't know when
But ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls
It's my only reason to live in this world

Once upon a time
I was a nice little girl called Cinderella.
I was happy as Larry, but then...
well, shit happens. Mom died.
My mother was a very beautiful person.
She was no common whore.
She was expensive.
I am probably the daughter
of a famous singer whose identity,
I swore to mother before she died,
I would never reveal.
Or at least the daughter of one of his band.
Or road crew. Or maybe audience.

I fuck 'em in the morning and in the afternoon...

Anyway, mama was doing quite well.
The social workers hadn't managed
to put me in a home.
Some of my uncles were quite nice.
They only beat mama up
when she didn't earn enough money.
But as I said: mama was a classy lady.

She spent most of her time horizontal.
Fuck them! You know what I'm saying?

I fuck 'em in the morning and in the afternoon...

I fuck 'em! Yeah, that's what I say!
Fuck 'em! I talk the talk and do the deed.
Fuck 'em! Yeah.