

Bad Seamstress Blues / Fallin' Apart At The Seams

Cinderella

Alright, so lookin on back when I was young
I tried to sing it but my song had been sung
And now I aint got no worries
Aint got no one to call my own, I know I said but when I got just little bit older
All I got had come undone
Lets go boys Ah yeah, old man looks much younger now
He lost his strength, respect some how
Look in the mirror and what I've found
Its just the past and its over now Ooo, its over now
Ooo, its over now My hearts like a wheel
And my heads just a stone
I've got my memories
Aint got no hope Ooo, fallin apart at the seams
Ooo, yea, fallin apart at the seams Old friends seem much closer now
They stand the test of time some how
Look at the winner who hit the ground
It comes around and then it goes back down Ooo, its over now
Ooo, its over now My hearts like a wheel
And my heads just a stone
I've got my memories
Aint got no hope Ooo, fallin apart at the seams
Ooo, yea, fallin apart at the seams, yeah My hearts like a wheel
And my heads just a stone
I've got my memories
Aint got no hope Ooo, fallin apart at the seams
Ooo, yea, fallin apart at the seams
Im fallin, fallin, oh yeah
Fallin apart at the seams
Ooo, yea, ooo, yea, whoa, yea

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