

Hey Cinderella

Two Cow Garage

We believed in fairy tales that day
I watched your father give you away
Your aim was true when the pink bouquet
Fell right into my hands
We danced for hours and we drank champagne
You screamed and laughed when I got up and sang
And then you rode away in a white Mustang
To your castle in the sand
Through the years and the kids and the jobs
And the dreams that lost their way
Do you ever stop and wonder?
Do you ever just wanna say?
Hey Cinderella, what's the story all about
I got a funny feeling, we missed a page or two somehow
Oh Cinderella, maybe you could help us out
Does the shoe fit you now?
We're older but no more the wise
We've learned the art of compromise
Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we cry
And sometimes we just break down
We're good now 'cause we have to be
Come to terms with our vanity
Sometimes we still curse gravity
When no one is around
Yeah, our dolls gather dust in the corner of the attic
And bicycles rust in the rain
Still we walk in that fabled shadow
Sometimes we call her name
Hey Cinderella, what's the story all about
I got a funny feeling, we missed a page or two somehow
Oh Cinderella, maybe you could help us out
Does the shoe fit you now?
Hey! Cinderella, maybe you could help us out
Does the shoe fit you now?
Fit you now
Oh Cinderella, does it fit you now?
Cinderella
Oh Cinderella
Hey Cinderella

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