

# Death of Cinderella

[Alanis Morissette](#)

I'm wise and ambitious  
And angry and free  
And smart and available  
And sexy...I'm soft and appealing  
And wearing pajamas  
And twisted and willing  
And crazy...And this is the story of the death of Cinderella  
She'd grow to be a maid if she couldn't find a fella  
Who can use her  
And it's all you could do not to throw her on the floor.And thought-provoking  
And opinionated  
Cultured and funny  
And experienced...Fearless and tender  
And sweetly innocent  
Uninhibited  
Likes a good debate.And this is the story of the death of Cinderella  
She'd grow to be a maid if she couldn't find a fella  
Who can use her  
And it's all you could do not to tie her to the bed.I could fall in love a million times before I die  
You could draw me a bubble bath  
We could walk into the sunset...And this is the story of the death of Cinderella  
She'd grow to be a maid if she couldn't find a fella  
Who can use her  
And it's all you could do not to keep her sober.And this is the story of the death of Cinderella  
I'm gonna grow to be a maid and I'll never find a fella  
Who can use me  
And that's all you can do not to kick me in the ass.

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