Cinderella

America

I was out last night having a ball
And comin' home, I wasn't thinkin' nothin' at all
And there on the sidewalk what did I see
A little glass slipper starin' back at me
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
Well I'm not superstitious but I'm smarter than I seem
And I knew it was love, if you know what I mean
When I saw that slipper it occurred to me
The shoe fit her and she fit me
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
When I find her it will be, a fairy tale for her and me
I will never let her go, Cinderella
Now the other girls hold no fascination for me
I just think of her wherever she may be
I will search my whole life through
'Cause no one else will ever do
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
When I find her it will be, a fairy tale for her and me
I will never let her go
She will give my heart a home until that day I'll be alone
With just a slipper and a dream
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
Cinderella
(Cinderella)
Ooh
(Cinderella)
Cinderella
(Cinderella)

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