

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)
Oo (Cinderella)
Cinderella (Cinderella)