

# Cinderella

Mando Diao

I didn't feel the old umbrella I was feeling my own self I catc  
hed the old spark Cinderella She was longing for James Dean

She was that high-heeled Girl Which makes and twirls And twiggy  
cigarettes And all the papers they said The Queen is dead But  
she just blew my mind

And so shes dancing at the Disco With her new pair of shoes The  
guys just wanna have her Cause she's looking kind of cute The  
tiny girl is for rent, Got money in bed And paper in her mind A  
nd all the children they said Cindy is fake But she just blew m  
y mind

And i don't want no morning lights, no I just want summer all a  
round I don't want no morning lights, no I just want summer all  
around

I belive in magic and I believe in space I believe in mantras a  
nd the human race The tiny girl is for rent Got money in bed An  
d paper in her mind And all the children they said Cindy is fak  
e But she just blew my mind

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