When I was just a little girl
My momma used to tuck me into bed
and she'd read me a story
It always was about a Princess in distress
And how a guy would save her and end up with the glory

I'd lie in bed and think about the person that I want to be Then one day I realized the fairy tale life wasn't for me

I don't wanna be like Cinderella
Sittin' in a dark old dusty cellar
Waiting for somebody, to come and set me free
I don't wanna be like Snow White waiting
For a handsome prince to come and save me
On a horse of white, unless we're riding side by side
Don't want to depend on no one else
I'd rather rescue myself

Someday I'm gonna find someone who wants my soul, heart, and mi nd

Who's not afraid to show that he loves me Somebody who will understand I'm happy just the way I am Don't need nobody taking care of me

I will be there for him just as strong as he will be there for $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

When I give myself then it has to got to be, an equal thing

I can slay, my own dragons
I can dream, my own dreams
My knight in shining armour is me
So I'm gonna set me free