

Brandy, Impossible

[Fairy God Mother]

Impossible, for a plain yellow pumpkin to become a golden carriage
Impossible, for a plain country bumpkin and a prince to join in marriage
And four white mice will never be four white horses
Such fol-de-rol and fiddledy dee of course is, Impossible

But the world is full of zanies and fools
Who don't believe in sensible rules
And won't believe what sensible people say
And because these daft and dewey-eyed dopes
Keep building up impossible hopes
Impossible things are happening every day

[Cinderella & Fairy God Mother]

Impossible, Impossible, Impossible, Impossible
Impossible, Impossible, Impossible