

Cinderella, All Come Down

Everybody thinks it's so easy
Everybody thinks it's so fine
But everytime I get a little closer to the top
I find myself at the end of the line

You take a slow ride up
And a fast one down
Nothin's gonna stop you spinnin' round and round and round

Everybody's talkin' at me
But nothin's soundin' right
They say my future's lookin' brighter
But I don't see no light
I got a bottle of hurricane
It gets me high as a kite
Now the rain's pissin' down
And the storm is in sight
When the shit hits the fan
You gotta stick to the fight

Everybody says the world owes me
Everybody wants a free ride
Well let me tell ya mister
If you never raise a blister
Then you might as well have laid down and died

Cause you ain't gettin' out what you don't put in
You're never gonna make it if your head is in a spin

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Can you feel the heat, yea
Comin' down on you
When it all comes down
When it all comes down watcha gonna do
Feel it comin' down on you now
When it all comes down
When it all comes down
When it all comes down
When it all comes down

Ooo, yea
When it all comes down
Can ya feel it, feel it, feel it comin' down on you, yea
Can ya stick to the fight when the heat's comin' down on you
When it all comes down
Ah, take me
When it all comes down
When it all comes down, yea