

Mando Diao, Cinderella

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I didn't feel the old umbrella
I was was feeling my own self
I caught 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
And all the children they said
Cindy is fake
But she just blew my mind

And i don't want no morning lights, no
I just want summer all around
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 and the human race
The tiny girl is for rent
Got money in bed
And paper in her mind
And all the children they said
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