

# 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  
Cindy is fake  
But she just blew my mind

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