

VINCE GILL, Cinderella

(Reed Nielsen)

Say you're sorry
You still care
She came by my place again
Cryin' about you man
You should love her
Twice as much
I try to remember you're a friend
But it's gettin' a little rough

[1st Chorus:]
She's just tired
Of bein' Cinderella
She can't live that way no more
She needs a little affection
A little understanding
You better be careful 'Cause the next time she comes to my door
She won't be a Cinderella no more

A teardrop trembled
On her face
Where that smile always was
It seemed out of place
And when I held her
Like a friend
I could feel a sweet beginning
But taste a bitter end

[2nd Chorus:]
She's just tired
Of bein' Cinderella
She can't live that way no more
She needs a little affection
A little understanding
You better be careful 'Cause the next time she comes to my door
You'll be sorry

'Cause it seems like
It's always something with you
And everybody's always wrong
One of these nights
You'll reach for the pillow she sleeps on
And she's gonna be gone

[2nd Chorus]