

# Aqualung, Cinderella

I'm on a roll  
Everything I touch turns to shh..  
It's taking it's toll  
Can anybody get me off it?  
Stuck on a roll  
And it's wearing thin

I remember the night  
No wet eyes, no crossroads  
No mention of fate  
Just a poor decision

I shouldn't have gone  
Even though my head would bust  
I shoudn't have gone

[Chorus]  
Be careful what you hope and you pray for  
You know you only get what you pay for

And I can hear the ticking of timebombs  
For poor Cinderella

I'm on a roll  
Everything I touch turns to gold  
It's taking its toll  
Can anybody get me off it?

I shouldn't have gone  
Even though my head was busting  
I shouldn't have gone

[Chorus]  
Be careful what you hope and you pray for  
You know you only get what you pay for  
And I can hear the ticking of timebombs  
The clock strikes  
It's midnight  
For poor Cinderella