

Chuck Wings, Stealing Cinderella

I came to see her daddy for sit down man to man
It wasn't any secret i'd be asking for her hand
I guess that's why he left me waiting in the living room by myself
with at least a dozen pictures of her sitting on a shelf

[Chorus;]

She was playing Cinderella

She was riding her first bike

Bouncing on the bed and looking for a pillow fight

Running through the sprinkler with a big popsicle grin

Dancing with her dad, looking up at him

In her eyes i'm Prince Charming

But to him i'm just some fella

riding in and stealing Cinderella

I leaned in towards those pictures to get a better look at one

When I heard a voice behind me say "Now, ain't she something, son?"

I said "Yes, she quite a woman" and he just stared at me

Then I realized that in his eyes she would always be

Playing Cinderella

Riding her first bike

Bouncing on the bed and looking for a pillow fight

Running through the sprinkler with a big popsicle grin

Dancing with her dad, looking up at him

In her eyes i'm Prince Charming

But to him i'm just some fella riding in and stealing Cinderella

He slapped me on the shoulder

Then he called her in the room

When she threw her arms around him

That's when I could see it too

She was Playing Cinderella

Riding her first bike

Bouncing on the bed and looking for a pillow fight

Running through the sprinkler with a big popsicle grin

Dancing with her dad, looking up at him

If he gives me a hard time

I can't blame the fella

I'm the one who's stealing Cinderella