

# Cinderella, Bad Seamstress Blues - Fallin' Apart

Bad seamstress blues

Alright

Lookin' on back when I was young

I tried to sing it, but my song had been sung

And now I ain't got no worries

Ain't got no one to call my own

I said but when I got just a little bit older

All I got had come undone

Let's go boys

Fallin' apart at the seams

Ah yea

Old man looks much younger now

He lost his strength respect somehow

Look in the mirror at what I found

It's just the past and it's over now

Ooo it's over now

Ooo it's over now

My heart's like a wheel

And my head's just a stone

I got my memories

Ain't got no home

I'm fallin'

Ooo fallin' apart at the seams

Fallin'

Ooo yea fallin' apart at the seams

Old friends seem much closer now

They stand the test of time somehow

Look at the winner who hit the ground

It comes around and then it goes back down

Ooo it's over now

Ooo it's over now

My heart's like a wheel

And my head's just a stone

I got no memories

Ain't got no home

I'm fallin'

Ooo fallin' apart at the seams

Fallin'

Ooo yea fallin' apart at the seams

My heart's like a wheel

And my head's just a stone

I got my memories

Ain't got no home

I'm fallin'

Ooo fallin' apart at the seams

Fallin'

Ooo yea fallin' apart at the seams

Fallin'

I'm fallin' fallin'

Fallin' apart at the seams

Fallin'

Ooo yea ooo yea

Whoa yea