## Cinderella, Freewheelin'

You say I get around but Im gonna hit the ground I dont hear a word youre sayin Going out of my head and the worlds turnin red Dont think III be stayin You got your fancy pants now wear em to the dance All I got is what Im playin

But the trouble with you is there aint just a few

Dont take the ride unless youre payin

Like a hot burnin fire Blazin out of control

I couldnt get much higher Im

Freewheelin

Nothing gets in my way When Im freewheelin

Im free yea

Take a look around cause its all fallin down

Fallin from the dream that we created

Im lookin up at the sky and Im wondering why

Why its all deflated

You got a million and one ways to have fun

Everything Ive done is over-rated

So take a step back cause I dont need the flack

I can see your promises a fadin

Like a hot burnin fire

Blazin out of control

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