

Cracker, Cinderella

Intro & break:

E-d-c#m-a7

E-d-c#m-a7

E I left my cinder-d-ella at the c#m payphone, a7 with a pocket full of dimes

E I get the d feeling she's still re-c#m-searching, gonna a7 leave me behind

F# when she comes g# to a see me

When she comes g

Chorus:

E my cinder-d-ella, a gone in a g day b-g

E maybe it's d better, a ? g stay b-g

E bullets? and d breakdowns, a break-ups like g lead b-g

E my cinder-d-ella, a my cinder-g-ella

E-d-c#m-a7

My days are numbered, I'm feathered and plundered, can't say that I mind

It might happen? time?

When she comes to see me

Yeah when she comes

Chorus 2:

E my cinder-d-ella, a gone in a g day b-g

E maybe it's d better, a ? g stay b-g

E bullets? and d breakdowns, a break-ups like g lead b-g

E my cinder-d-ella, a my cinder-b-ella

C#m (oooh) a my cinder- b my cinder- my cinderella

C#m (oooh) a my my my my my b my my my

Break

F# when she comes g# a

When she comes g

Chorus (ad libbed) x2 (fade on second)