

Freddie Hart, Cinderella

Cinderella Cinderella won't you let me take you home with me

So you found your Prince Charming was just a dream
There wasn't any Palace and you weren't a Queen
In your faded cotton dresses anyone can see you're still Cinderella to me
Cinderella Cinderella this is not the way love should be
Cinderella Cinderella won't you let me take you home with me

Our honeymoon may not be a fancy ball
You may not have a maid or butler at your call
But I'll be more than any prince could ever be you'll be Cinderella to me
Cinderella Cinderella...
Won't you let me take you home with me