

Kamera

"Blue Cinderella"

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I know how the ocean feels
When her moon is away and why won't he call
And there isn't a star that cares what time she rolls in
If she comes home rolling at all
Blue Cinderella let's go to the ball
Blue Cinderella I'm ready to fall
And nobody cares if she pounds on the sand
If she throws up or grows up or digs up a man
But the one that she wants is the
One that won't call and say
Blue Cinderella let's go to the ball
Blue Cinderella I'm ready to fall
And she cries
Moon why you gotta have so many oceans
And isn't my blue water ocean enough
But the stars fell down laughing
When they heard her hoping
That she would be the only ocean
He'd shine above
I know how the ocean feels
When her moon is away and why won't he call
And there isn't a star that cares what time she rolls in
If she comes home rolling at all
Blue Cinderella let's go to the ball
Blue Cinderella I'm ready to fall

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