Cinderella "Bad Seamstress Blues - Fallin' Apart at The Seams"

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Alright

So 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, no, no
I said but when I got just a little bit older
All I got had come undone, let's go boys

Oh, yeah
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

Ooh, it's over now
Ooh, 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'
Ooh, fallin' apart at the seams
Fallin'
Ooh, yeah, 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

Ooh, it's over now
Ooh, 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' Ooh, fallin' apart at the seams Fallin' Ooh, yeah, 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'
Ooh, fallin' apart at the seams
Fallin'
Ooh, yeah, fallin' apart at the seams

Fallin', I'm fallin', fallin'
Fallin' apart at the seams
Fallin'
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Whoa, yeah

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