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Grace Armoed "Call Me Cinderella"

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She Was A Poor Girl You Know Its True We Only Had To Know She'd Hunt The Pot Of Gold In The Back Of The Moon And Then Sh' Go Through A Lot Of Things

To Get It

Riding The Milky Way

On A Shooting Star

She Wished Upon

She Said: "Give Me A Break!!!

I Don't Have Tits

I Can Shake!

From My Heart I Can Sing

In Case You Were Wondering

Don't Take Me In My Face!!!!

I Might Look Stupid

Don't Be Fooled

Go Where I Like

Come As I Please

I Take What Is Mine

If I Can't.I'm Made".

Chorus:

You Can Call Me Cinderella, Oh

You Can Call Me Cinderella, Oh

For All I Know

I Have Been There Before You

You Don't Even Know It, Mmmhhh?

I Have Tried To Stop You

Wouldn't Listen To Me
I'm Just A Simple,
Dimpled, Miss Nobody
Couldn't Fit The Shoe
That Was Meant For Me
Could You Be Curvaceous,
Graceous, Endless, Madness!
Couldn't Fit To Me
I'm Not So Happy
Couldn't Fit To Me

I'm Miss Nobody For All I Know I Have Been There Before You You Don't Even Know It,Mmmhhh?

They Called Her Phony, Bony, Nosy, Easy? But When She Walk, She Talk And When She Talk, She Walk Tall, Smooth, Head In The Clouds Rolling From Tatters To Glittery Bling Soaring The Notes With A Black Eagle To Capture Her Dream Come True

Chorus:

Missy Nosy, Hairy, Fairy
If You Think I'm Lonely
Don't Ride Somebody Else's Pony
You Might Say I'm Phony
What Have You Got To Show Me
For All I Know
I Have Been There Before You
You Don't Even Know It, Mmmhhh?

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