

The Push Stars "Cinderella"

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My father spent his days working on the outside
Breaking his back to put clothes on mine
When I think of all, all, all of my heroes
He is the first one that comes to my mind, my mind

My mother filled my head with beautiful daydreams
Someday you'll be a king or the president
You know some days, I still believe her
But today I'm too busy trying to scrape up my rent

Come on Cinderella
Fold your umbrella
Feel the rain
'Cause it ain't so strange

And I got a brother who's a sinner
He grows a strange crop in his backyard
When the cops come and take him away would they
even care
That he taught his little brother how to play his guitar?

Come on Cinderella
Fold your umbrella
Feel the rain
'Cause it ain't so strange

Cinderella
Oh feel the rain
'Cause it ain't so strange
No, no, no

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