

Cinderella's dead - EMELINE Lyrics

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"Cindrella's dead"

I was 19 in a white dress when you told me I'm your princess

So, I played right into your fantasy

Was your good girl, so I'd sit tight

And if I don't speak, then we can't fight

Looked in the mirror, now I can't believe

I forgot I was a bad bitch, tragic

Breaking all the rules 'cause they were only habits

Cinderella's dead now, casket

You thought the shoe fit, but I

I forgot I was a bad bitch

Now I'm blowin' bubbles in my bathtub after six hours in the nightclub

Got my feet up, put the TV on

Probably end up on a rooftop with some new girls and our shoes off

Might black out and text my mom

I forgot I was a bad bitch (bad bitch) tragic (tragic)

Breaking all the rules 'cause they were only habits

Cinderella's dead now, casket

You thought the shoe fit, but I

I forgot I was a bad bitch, tragic

Breaking all the rules 'cause they were only habits

Cinderella's dead now, casket

You thought the shoe fit, but I

I forgot I was a bad bitch (forgot I was a bad bitch, bad bitch, bad bitch)

I forgot I was a bad bitch (forgot I was a bad bitch)

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