

## **Cinderella Story - Dave Whitcher Saga**

Got my ear to the ground, I got eyes in the back of my head,  
Got my finger on the pulse of America, is she alive or dead?

On the edge of my seat, too scared to open my eyes,  
From the dream that was known as America, is it dead or alive?

Hey! It's a Cinderella Story, Hey! Just another cliché,  
Hey! No guts, no glory, tomorrow's another day.

Better off dead, feels like we're being buried alive,  
We are six feet under, America, keepin' the dream alive

Hey! It's a Cinderella Story, Hey! Just another cliché,  
Hey! No guts, no glory, tomorrow's another day.

Tomorrow's another day, tomorrow's another day,  
Don't worry about the things that they say, tomorrow's another day.

You only live once, unless, of course, you get to live twice,  
Got my needle in the arm of America, bringin' her back to life.

Hey! It's a Cinderella Story, Hey! Just another cliché  
Hey! No guts, no glory, tomorrow's another day

Hey! There goes Cinderella. Hey! She's just a cliché,  
Hey! There's only one more thing to tell ya: Tomorrow's another day!

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