

Lonesome Cinderella

Lyric by
LEW BROWN

Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderato

mf sempre stacc

I think that Cin - de -
I think that Cin - de -

p sempre stacc

rel - la girl was smart She went and got her -
rel - la was a vamp To catch a prince you

-self a nice sweet - heart She went to a
have to be a champ Cin - de - rel - la

ball one night and there lost her pump— Right af - ter that she
got her prince at twelve I am told But I stay out much

grabbed her - self a prince of a chump — Lots of girls have
la - ter and I just catch a cold There's a prince that

tried the same thing since — But
fol - lows me a - round I

I'm a girl who'll take an earl, If I can't get a prince:
treat him sweet, I throw him meat, Cause he's 'some' clas - sy hound.

CHORUS

I'm a lone-some Cin - de - rel - la Look-ing for a nice young fel - ler

p-f

Tell me where can he be _____ I take off my
Cin - de - rel - la

shoe and lose it, still they don't care — Then I have to go — out and
had a fair-y queen so they say — But not like the fai - ries that

buy a new pair — I dropped my slip - per near the Prince of
you meet to - day — Her fai - ry waved a wand like this and

Wales at a ball — He picked it up and laid it down and
'ZIP' came a gown — I zipped and zipped and zipped un - til my

then left the hall — I'm a lone - some Cin - de - rel - la
zip - per broke down —

But I'll nev - er get a fel - ler Throw - ing my shoes a - -
Zip - ping my life a - -

1 - way. — way. — 2 way. —