Last December I met a girl
She took a likin' to me
Said she loved me
But she didn't know the meaning of the word

She imagined love to be grand Me holdin' her hand and Whisperin' sweet things and Cooin' softly like a song bird

Then one mornin' she came to me With a tear in her eye and a Sigh on her breath Lord she said "Hon I'm heavy with child"

I said "god damn girl can't you see That I'm breakin'my back Just tryin' to keep my head above water And it's turnin' me wild"

Cinderella can't you see Don't want your company You better leave this mornin' leave today Take your love and your child away

Rockin' chair on the front porch I'm thinkin' about all the things that I did As a young man Now that I'm old

I remember her and the boy Did he have all the toys and the joys That a young man should have Before he gets too old

Cinderella couldn't you see Didn't want your company Shoulda left that mornin' left that day Took your love and your child away