

Half the Kingdom

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Roundin' 30, kinda pretty
Listenin' to the clock tickin' away
Livin' on the island, workin' in the city
Just kinda tryin' to make it pay
Lookin' back at when she was hipper
Sweepin' out the ashes of burned-out love
Just kinda waitin' for that glass slipper
Or some new lover to be dreamin' of

(refrain:)

Tell me Sandy, was it love or money?
What sweet love song did he sing?
Did he promise half the kingdom?
Tell me was it the real thing?
Tell me Sandy, tell me honey
Could it have been me instead?
If I'd known to follow the money
Might you be here in my bed?

She learned her part, and she learned it well
Took possession of our hearts
Five years of heaven, then five of hell
You never know just how it starts
It's a little like a small town
It's a little like Hollywood
And when love starts breaking down
It's just like any neighborhood

(refrain:)

Tell me Sandy, before you go
Something kind, something dear
But please don't tell me the painful part
Don't tell me what I don't want to hear
Tell me Sandy, if you can
That you love me, say you do
You still own half the kingdom
I just need half a chance with you
I just need half a chance with you