Cinnamon Girl Young, Neil

I wanna live
with a cinnamon girl
I could be happy
the rest of my life
With a cinnamon girl

A dreamer of pictures I run in the night You see us together chasing the moonlight My cinnamon girl

Ten silver saxes
a bass with a bow
The drummer relaxes
and waits between shows
For his cinnamon girl

A dreamer of pictures I run in the night You see us together chasing the moonlight My cinnamon girl

Pa sent me money now
I'm gonna make it somehow
I need another chance
You see your baby loves to dance
Yeah...yeah...yeah