

Cinnamon Girl

Neil Young

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

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