

# Cinnamon Street

## Roxette

Growin' up on Cinnamon Street  
Everywhere you look there are lots of people to meet  
It's seven o'clock, the breakfast treat  
Now the school bus is here, hurry up and grab a seat  
All the dreams are tiny ones  
Another week has just begun  
On Cinnamon street  
There was a girl on Cinnamon Street  
The same age as me, we shared the curiosity  
I won her heart, 'cos I could play guitar  
Well I promised her Heaven at once and later all the stars  
But it all remained the same  
(Aah aah)  
'Cos things can never change  
(Aah aah)  
On Cinnamon street  
I can hear my heartbeat  
The very first time we made love  
(Aah aah)  
Life was a lazy rest in the sun, ohh oh  
Later we went dancin'  
Stayin' up all night long  
(Aah aah)  
Playing all our favourite songs  
Cinnamon songs  
Woh oh  
(Na na na na na)  
Woh oh  
(Na na)  
Woh oh  
(Na na na na na)  
Woh oh  
Yea  
I say goodbye to Cinnamon Street  
Spring time is here and the air is so dry and sweet  
I walk in a cloud, the smell of cinnamon bread  
It's in my blood since the day I was born  
Til' I wake up, dead  
And the sun is smiling gently, a funny shade of red

(Aah aah, aah aah)  
Cinnamon street  
I still feel my heartbeat  
The very first time we made love  
Life was a lazy day in the sun ohh oh  
(Aah aah)  
Later we went dancin'  
Hangin' out all night long  
(Aah aah)  
Singin' all our favourite songs  
Cinnamon songs  
Woh oh  
(Na na na na na)  
Woh oh  
(Na na)  
Woh oh  
(Na na na na na)  
Woh oh  
Yea yea  
Singin' cinnamon songs  
(Ooh ooh)  
(Ooh ooh)  
Cinnamon songs  
(Ooh ooh)  
Yea the cinnamon songs  
(Ooh ooh)

Lyrics provided by  
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