

# Shawn Colvin, Cinnamon Road

Oh Cinnamon Road  
That's where we would go  
To try and feel better

Oh hot summer breeze  
Tops of the trees  
Reachin forever

So you take all the things that you felt then  
And never did show  
With a picture in your head of somebody  
That you never did know  
Put em all in a box and you leave em  
Down Cinnamon Road  
But all the money in the world is never gonna  
Let you go

Oh where did you go

Cinnamon Road  
I wanna feel better

Oh bibles and beads  
Stacks of degrees  
Reachin forever

So you take all the things that you felt then  
And never did show  
With a picture in your head of somebody  
That you never did know  
Put em all in a box and you leave em  
Down Cinnamon Road  
But all the money in the world is never gonna  
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All them money in the world...