

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, The Loner/Cinnamon

Hes a perfect stranger
Like a cross of himself and a fox
Hes a feeling arranger
And a changer of the ways he talks
Hes the unforeseen danger
The keeper of the key to the locks
Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide
Its the loner

If you see him in the subway
Hell be down at the end of the car
Watching you move
Until he knows he knows who you are
When you get off at your station alone
Hell know that you are
Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide
Its the loner

There was a woman he knew
About a year or so ago
She had something that he needed
And he pleaded with her not to go
On the day that she left
He died, but it did not show
Know when you see him
Nothing can free him
Step aside, open wide
Its the loner

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

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
There is no reason for you to hide
Its so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride

Yeah, she could drag me over the rainbow, send me away
Down by the river I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead, oh, shot her dead

You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today

Yeah, she could drag me over the rainbow, send me away
Down by the river I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead, oh, shot her dead

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There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
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