

# Hikaru Utada, Apple And Cinnamon

Tell me, what is on your mind  
Help me, cause I'd like to know  
What the hell is going on  
Never thought I'd sing this song  
Let's not get started with the he said she said  
Sometimes it just doesn't go out as planned  
Let's not get started with the he said she said  
Sometimes it just doesn't go out as planned  
Started out so simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
I can't believe that you and me are falling out of love  
And everybody used to be so envious of us  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
What we had was just too good  
Good to last  
Happiness don't last that long  
What we had was beautiful  
Let's not get started with the he said she said  
Sometimes it just doesn't go out as planned  
Let's not get started with the he said she said  
Sometimes it just doesn't go out as planned  
Started out so simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
I can't believe that you and me are falling out of love  
And everybody used to be so envious of us  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
What we had was just too good  
Good to last  
Please don't look at me like that  
Please don't look at me, don't look at me like that  
You can't look at me like that  
Please don't look at me, don't look at me like that  
I can't believe that you and me are falling out of love  
And everybody used to be so envious of us  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
What we had was just too good  
Started out so simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent  
So simple and innocent (so simple and innocent)  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple and cinnamon  
Like apple & cinnamon  
I can't believe that you and me are falling out of love  
And everybody used to be so envious of us (envious)  
Chemistry like apple and cinnamon  
What we had was just too good  
Good to last