

# Neil Young, Cinnamon Girl

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.