

Portugal. The Man, Sugar Cinnamon

Did you ever see anyone
did you ever know anyone
speech trial come and lead my palms
soil pressed to the knees and below
because standing tall will make you grow
but only sharp eyes ever know

(Slip out your arrows in tongues
sleepin in the streets
Oh I, I'll dance on that cross)

Tell me where we plan to be

That sugar met the cinnamon (baby) boys born a gentleman
Only love for everyone
My piano begs to take him home
But he's got those keys in his nose
that dance about in skipping views
got my only son feeling so low

(Slip out your arrows in tongues
sleepin in the streets
Oh I, I'll dance on that cross)

I'll be digging up these crops like snails licking,
leaving lips like living trails
bodies dragging down against the earth they
said "don't you squeal I know a pig when I sees one"
coming up about the bend its a long and quiet road ahead
still they're talking and always moving while we're sleeping

(Slip out your arrows in tongues
sleepin in the streets
Oh I, I'll dance on that cross)

did you ever see anyone
did you ever know or plan to tell me where we
plan to be...