

# 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...