## Stone Roses, Sally Cinnamon

Until sally I was never happy I needed so much more Rain clouds oh, they used to chase me Down they would pour Join my tears Allay my fears Sent to me from heaven Sally cinnamon you're my world Pop, pop, pop, blow, blow bubble gum You taste of cherryade There is something hey you must show me From what you are made Sugar and spice And all things nice Sent to me from heaven Sally cinnamon you're my world You are my world Your eyes are gazing back From every little piece of glass You seem to smile from every blade Sally cinnamon you are my world Then I put the letter back In the place where it was found In the pocket of a jacket On a train in town Sent to her from heaven Sally cinnamon you're her world