

Portugal. The Man "Sugar Cinnamon"

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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
Sleeping 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
Sleeping 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 it's a long and quiet
Road ahead still they're talking
And always moving while we're sleeping
Did you ever see anyone
(Slip out your arrows in tongues
Sleeping in the streets
Oh I, I'll dance on that cross)
Did you ever know or plan to tell me where we
Plan to be...

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