

Roxette

"Cinnamon Street 2"

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Growing up on cinnamon street.
Everywhere you look there are lots of people to meet,
It's seven o'clock, the breakfast treat.
Now the schoolbus is here, hurry up and grab a seat.
All the dreams are tiny ones, another week has just
begun
On cinnamon street.

There was a boy on cinnamon street,
The same age as me, we shared the curiosity.
He won my heart cos he could play guitar.
He promised me heaven at once and later all the stars.
But it all remained the same cos things can never
change
On cinnamon street.

I can hear my heartbeat the very first time we made
love,
Life was a lazy rest in the sun.
Later we went dancing, staying up all night long -
playing all our favourite songs,
Cinnamon songs:
Oh oh na na na na na.

I say goodbye to cinnamon street.
Springtime is here and the air is so dry and sweet.
I walk in a cloud, the smell of cinnamon bread,

It's in my blood since the day I was born 'til I wake up...
dead.
And the sun is smiling gently, a funny shade of red,

Cinnamon street.

I still feel my heartbeat the very first time we made
love,
Life was a lazy day in the sun.
Later we went dancing, hanging out all night long -
singing all our favourite songs,
Cinnamon songs:
Oh oh na na na na na...

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