

Shawn Colvin "Cinnamon Road"

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Oh, Cinnamon Road
That's where we would go to try and feel better
Oh, hot summer breeze
The tops of the trees reachin' forever

So you take all the things that you felt then
And never did show
With a picture in your head of somebody
That you never did know

Put 'em all in a box
And you leave 'em down Cinnamon Road
But all the money in the world
Is never gonna let you go

Oh, where did you go
Cinnamon Road, I wanna feel better
Oh, bibles and beads
Stacks of degrees reachin' forever

So you take all the things that you felt then
And never did show
With a picture in your head of somebody
That you never did know

You put 'em all in a box
And you leave 'em down Cinnamon Road
But all the money in the world
Is never gonna let you go

All the money in the world
Down Cinnamon Road
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Down Cinnamon Road

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