Cinnamon Girl

Neil Young

I want to live with a cinnamon girl I could be happy the rest of my life With a cinnamon girl.

A dreamer of pictures I run in the night You see us together, chasing the moonlight, My cinnamon girl.

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow The drummer relaxes and waits between shows For his cinnamon girl.

A dreamer of pictures I run in the night You see us together, chasing the moonlight, My cinnamon girl.

Pa sent me money now I'm gonna make it somehow I need another chance You see your baby loves to dance Yeah...yeah...yeah.