

Cinnamon

Blossoms

I could hear Squeeze 'Cool For Cats'
Playing loud inside the record store
You should see the girl, she's new-wave mad
Her friends, they call her 'Cinnamon'
I was doing fine by myself, but love was out to get me
And love I'd bid my farewell, but something made me stop

I'm blaming cinnamon
Could eat you like an edible
They call me cynical
I needed a miracle
You've had my mind running wild
Every day for a while
So play me like a video
And I'll call you Cinnamon

Spotlit by the street lamplight
She asked me back to her house
Soundtracked by The Goo Goo Dolls
Singing out on FM radio
She said, "Ignore this garish colour scheme
It's always repulsed me"
I've been bored since I was 17
Now that's come to a stop

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Every day for a while
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I can't breathe
You consume me
And it's bedlam
In my dream
You looked through me
I called your name again

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They call me cynical
I needed a miracle
You've had my mind running wild
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