Cinnamon Girl

Kashmir

I wanna 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.