

# Cinnamon

Tom Grennan

Dinner can wait, call the fire brigade  
My itty bitty heart's running renegade  
Let's start the show  
Just skin and bones  
Talkin'

Take you to desert and put your cherry on top  
I'll get to know you better through the starts and the stops  
It's art to me, you're ecstasy walking

This is the definition of character building  
The definition of existing  
The definition of what's right  
Tonight and every other night

You're a real hot head, with the body to match  
I'm throwing out a line, 'cause I'm hoping to catch  
Your joie de vivre is sweet to me, baby  
(My cinnamon, my cinnamon)  
God damn I want your autograph  
They don't know who you are but the cameras still flash  
Your joie de vivre is sweet to me, baby  
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(Hey!)  
Tell me how you're moving in slow mo  
Honey when we're finished I'm comatosed  
Oh my my, oh me

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Time, time to drink your holy water  
Time to bow down at your altar  
Time to let me down to rest

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