

Ron Pope - Cinnamon

Tom: **Eb**

(com acordes na forma de D)
Capostrate na 1ª casa
Intro: **D G**

VERSE ONE:

D **G** **D**
Stale sweat and cinnamon
G **D**
I guess she is frightened most of all
G **D** **G**
Loves to fly but she's scared to fall

VERSE TWO:

D **G** **D**
She's got scars on the outside
G
Says they're the worst kind
D
And I don't ask
G **D** **G**
She turns the lights out and locks the door

CHORUS/HOOK:

Em **G** **D** **G**
If this is fate count me out
Em
And never try
G **D** **G**
Please never try to hold her down

VERSE THREE:

D **G**
Broken home
D

Broken bones

G **D**
She never told anyone but me
G **D** **G**
And everything seemed make believe

VERSE FOUR:

D **G**
We both ran
D
You can't ever catch horizon
G **D** **G**
Guess that's why we've both been riding so damn long
D **G**
She says she thinks of me as home

CHORUS/HOOK:

Em **G** **D** **G**
If this is fate count me out
Em
And never try
G **D** **G**
Please never try to hold her down

BRIDGE:

A **G**
Hands on hips and lips to lips
A **G**
I don't know how much someone could take from her
A
Fourth of July
G
Watch the night sky
A **G** **D**
I'm wondering why the truth ain't so easy this time

Acordes

