

Ron Pope - Cinnamon

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de
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

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 G
Fourth of July
G
Watch the night sky
A G D
I'm wondering why the truth ain't so easy this time

Acordes

