

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

## Acordes

