

## Cinnamon street - 1/1

**Interprété par Roxette.**

Growing up on Cinnamon Street. Everywhere you look,  
there are lots of people to meet, it's seven o'clock, the breakfast treat.  
Now the schoolbus is here, hurry up and grab a seat.  
All the dreams are tiny ones, another week has just begun on Cinnamon Street.  
There was a girl on Cinnamon Street, the same age as me, we shared the curiosity.  
I won her heart cos I could play guitar.  
She promised me heaven at once and later all the stars.  
But it all remained the same cos things can never change on Cinnamon Street.  
I can hear my heartbeat the very first time we made love,  
life was a lazy rest in the sun. Later we went dancing, staying up all night long  
- playing all our favourite songs, Cinnamon songs: Oh oh na na na na na.  
I say goodbye to Cinnamon Street. Springtime is here and the air is so dry and sweet.  
I walk in a cloud, the smell of Cinnamon bread, it's in my blood since the day I was born  
'til I wake up ... dead.  
And the sun is smiling gently, a funny shade of red, Cinnamon Street.  
I still feel my heartbeat the very first time we made love,  
life was a lazy day in the sun. Later we went dancing, hanging out all night long  
- singing all our favourite songs, Cinnamon songs: Oh oh na na na na na.