

Cinnamon Hearts
Matthew Barber

E **G#**
We filled up on whiskey,
A **B**
we filled up on wine,
E **G#** **A-G#-F#**
we filled up on cinnamon hearts
E **G#**
And when we were done
A **F#**
took our tingly tongues
E **B** **E**
and licked all our favourite parts

We drank ourselves dry
we stoned ourselves high
and wound up in somebody s hedge
we dosed ourselves close to the edge
and over I don t wanna go
over I don t wanna go

(whistling)

You smoke too much
and I m such a lush
together we re quite the disgrace, so
You ve got that innocent motherly touch
and I ve got that rosy-cheeked face

We filled up on whiskey,
we filled up on wine,
we filled up on cinnamon hearts
And when we were done
took our tingly tongues
and licked all our favourite parts

We drank ourselves dry
we stoned ourselves high
and wound up in somebody s hedge
we dosed ourselves close to the edge
and over I don t wanna go
over I don t wanna go