Cinnamon Hearts Matthew Barber

E G#

We filled up on whiskey,

A :

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 F

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

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we filled up on cinnamon hearts
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