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Sally Cinnamon
The Stone Roses
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G Until Sally I was never happy i needed so much more rain clouds oh they use to chase me down they would pour C join my tears C allay my fears sent to me from heaven C G sally cinnamon you re my world (SAME AS FIRST VERSE) pop,pop,pop,blow,blow bubblegum you taste of cherry aid there is something here you must show me of what you are made of sugar and spice and all things nice sent to me from heaven sally cinnamon you re my world D you re eyes are gazing back from every little piece of glass you seem to smile from every blade C G C G sally cinnamon, you are my world then i put the letter back in the place where it was found C in the pocket of a jocket of a train in town