

F

I wish I was an apple, a-hangin' on a tree

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And every time my Cindy passed, she'd take a little bite of me

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Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home, Cindy, Cindy

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Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day

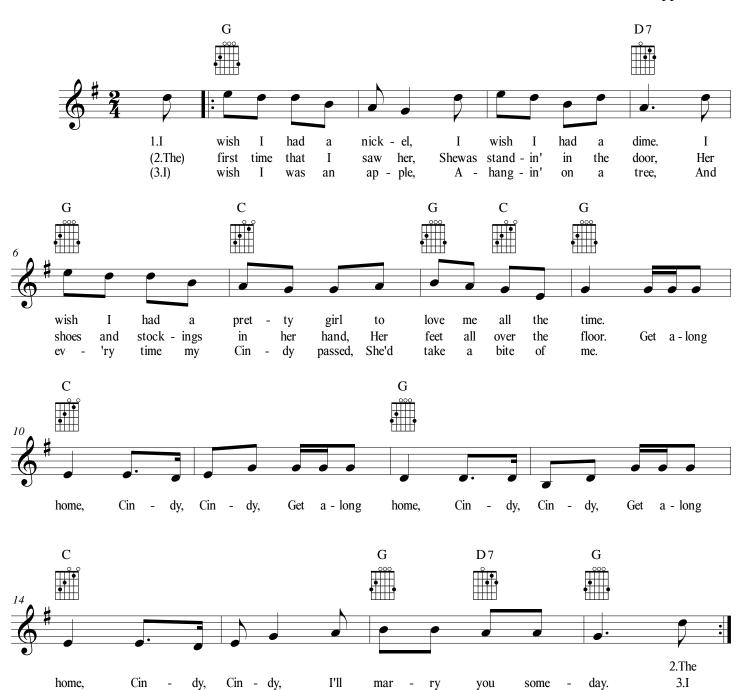
Well, Cindy is my honey, the sweetest in the south When we kissed to bees would all swarm around her mouth Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day

Well, I wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sow I'd sow my Cindy to my side and down the road I'd go Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day

Well, Cindy got religion, she'd had it once before She grabbed my ol' banjo, man and throw it on the floor Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day

Well, it's apples in the summer time, peaches in the fall If I can't have the gal I want, I won't have none at all Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day

Cindy hugged and kissed me, she hung her head and cried I swore she was the prettiest thing that ever lived or died Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day I'll marry you one day









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