

Andy Williams - Little Green Apples

Tom: Ab

Intro: Fm7 Bb7

And I wake up in the morning
 With my hair down in my eyes and she says hi
 And I stumble to the breakfast table

Eb7 C7-
 While the kids are going off to school goodbye
 And she reaches out and takes my hand
 Squeezes it and says how you feelin' hon
 And I look across at smiling lips
 That warm my heart and see my morning sun

Bb7
 And if that's not loving me then all I've got to say
 God didn't make little green apples

Fm7 Fm7 Bb7
 And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
 And there's no such thing as Doctor Sues

Eb7 Eb
 Or Disneyland and Mother Goose is no nursery rhyme
 God didn't make little green apples

Fm7 Fm7 Bb7
 And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
 And when myself is feeling low

Fm7 Bb7
 I think about her face and go and ease my mind
 Sometimes I call her up at home knowing she's busy
 And ask if she could get away and meet me and maybe we can grab a bite to eat

E7- Bm7 E7-
 And she drops what she's doing and she hurries down to meet me and I'm always late
 But she sits waiting patiently
 And smiles when she first sees me cause she's made that way
 And if that ain't loving me then all I've got to say
 God didn't make little green apples

F7M F
 And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes
 And there's no such think as make-believe,
 Puppy dogs or autumn leaves and BB guns
 God didn't make little green apples

F7M F
 And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes
 And there's no such think as make-believe
 Puppy dogs or autumn leaves and BB guns

Acordes

Abn Eb E Am F E7M A7M F7M Ab

Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Bbn7 Ab7 Fm Gbn Gbn7 B7

Abn7 Bn7 C7 Gm7 B Abdim