

Johnny Cash - Cindy

Tom: C

(intro) C

1. Well, I wish I was an apple, hangin' on a tree,
 and every time my Cindy passed, she'd take a little bite of me.

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

2. Well, Cindy is my honey, the sweetest in the south,
 when we kissed, the bees would all swarm around her mouth.

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home,
 get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you some day.

3. 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.

get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day.

4. Well, Cindy got religion, she's had it once before,
 she grabbed my ole banjo, man, and threw it on the floor.

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

5. 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.

6. 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. I'll marry you one day.

Acordes

