

# Trini Lopez - I'm Coming Home, Cindy

tom:

Intro: E G E G E G E G E G E  
 Oh, I've had girls a'plenty  
 Out in the evening breeze  
 Sailed on ships from Mandalay  
 To the China Seas

I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 And then I'll make you mine

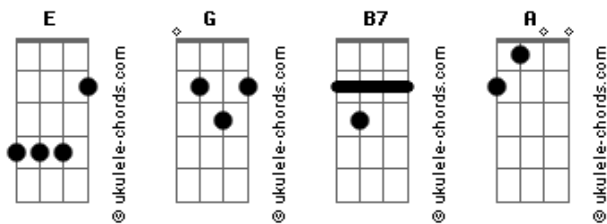
( E G E G )  
 ( E G E G E )

My true love lives in Natchez  
 And that's a way down South  
 Got me longin' for a kiss  
 From her pretty mouth

I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 And then I'll make you mine

( E G E G )

## Acordes



( E G E G E )

Her hair is piled in ringlets  
 She has a roving eye  
 And her voice is heavenly  
 Sweet as apple pie!

I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 And then I'll make you mine

( E G E G )  
 ( E G E G E )

So get the parson ready  
 I've got that wedding ring  
 When church bells start to chime  
 Everybody sing!

I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 I'm comin' home Cindy, Cindy  
 And then I'll make you mine

[Final] E G E G  
 E G E G E