

Get along home Cindy

chords

D
I wish I was an apple
 A7
Hanging in a tree
 D G
And every time my sweetheart passed
 D A7 D
She'd take a bite of me

	D	A7	G
A	--0-- --0-- --2--		
E	--2-- --0-- --3--		
C	--2-- --1-- --2--		
G	--2-- --0-- --0--		

She told me that she loved me
 A7
She called me sugar plum
 D G
She threw her arms around me
 D A7 D
I thought my time had come

 G
Get along home Cindy Cindy
 D
Get along home Cindy Cindy
 G
Get along home Cindy Cindy
 D A7 D
I'll marry you sometime

D
I wish I had a needle
 A7
As fine as I could sew
 D G
I'd sew her in my pocket
 D A7 D
And down the road I'd go

D
Cindy hugged and kissed me
 A7
She rung her hands and cried
D G
Swore I was the prettiest thing
 D A7 D
That ever lived to die

 G
Get along home Cindy Cindy
 D
Get along home Cindy Cindy
 G
Get along home Cindy Cindy
 D A7 D
I'll marry you sometime