

# Cindy

## Johnny Cash

I wish I was an apple, a-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 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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