

# Little Green Apples

Eddy Arnold

And I wake up in the mornin'  
With my hair down in my eyes and she says, "Hi"  
And I stumble to the breakfast table  
While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbyeAnd she reaches out and takes my hand and squeezes it  
Says, "How you feelin', hon?"  
And I look across at smilin' lips  
That warm my heart and see my morning sunAnd if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to sayGod didn't make  
little green apples  
And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
There's no such thing as Doctor Suess  
Disneyland and Mother Goose is no nursery rhymeGod didn't make little green apples  
And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
And when myself is feelin' low  
I think about her face aglow to ease my mindSometimes I call her up at home knowin' she's busy  
And ask her if she could get away and meet me  
And grab a bite to eatAnd she drops what she's doing  
And hurries down to meet me and I'm always late  
But she sits waitin' patiently and smiles when she first sees me  
'Cause she's made that wayAnd if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to sayGod didn't make little green apples  
And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes  
There's no such think as make believe  
The puppy dogs and autumn leaves and the BB gunsGod didn't make little green apples  
And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
And when myself is feeling low  
I think about her face aglow and ease my mindShe keeps on loving you

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