

# Get On Home

## Steve Miller Band

I wish I were an apple  
Swingin' in an apple tree  
Every time my baby came by  
She'd take a bite of me Tell me that she loves me  
Call me sugar plum  
Throw her arms around me  
Till I thought my time had come You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
I'm gonna marry you some day You know I love you honey  
Love your kisses, too  
There isn't a thing in this whole darn world  
That I would not do for you Take me to the parlor, baby  
Cool me with your fan  
I swear you are the sweetest thing  
In the sight of mortal man You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
I'm gonna marry you some day You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
I'm gonna marry you some day Where you come darling  
It must be from down south  
I can tell, I can tell, I can tell pretty mama  
By the bees buzzin' 'round your mouth Now way over yonder  
On yonder's wall  
Get down with me darling  
Get down y'all You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get, you better get on home)  
I'm gonna marry you some day You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get, you better get on home)  
I'm gonna marry you some day You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get on home)  
You better get on home (You better get, you better get on home)  
I'm gonna marry you some day

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