

Cindy

Les Paul, Quincy Jones and His Orchestra & Terry S

All my hopes and dreams are forgotten now
All the apples in barrel are rotten now
Standing on a mountain of misery
Loneliness is my only company

Oh, when are gonna come Cindy
When will you be homeward bound
I'm in need of you and the love we knew
Cindy

I thought we were birds of a feather now
And will always be together now
And were ever I go you will follow me
A life of love with you as my destiny

Oh, when you gonna come come home Cindy
When will you be homeward bound
There an empty space since you left this place
Cindy, my Cindy

Come back Cindy comeback
Cindy you have made a great mistake
But mistakes were sometimes made to break
Cindy love is made of give and take

Let are move be made for love's sake
Come on home
Cant you see I was made for you, you were made for me!

People tell me I'm not the same now
I only respond to my name now
But no one knows it better than me myself
Without your love I can never be myself
Oh, when you gonna come home Cindy
Cindy, my Cindy

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