

CINDY, CINDY

untitled raise

~~CINDY~~

^D
you ought to see my cindy, she lives way down south
she's so sweet the honey bees ^{A7} swarm around her mouth ^D

chorus

^G
get along home, cindy, cindy, get along home ^D
^G get along home cindy cindy I'll ^{A7} marry you some day. ^D

The first time I saw Cindy she was standing in the door
shoes and stockings in her hands, ^{A7} feet all over the floor. ^D

chorus → INSTRUMENTAL

She took me to her parlor, cooled me with her fan,
said I was the prettiest thing in shape of a mortal man. ^{A7} ^D

chorus → INSTRUMENTAL

I wish I was an apple hanging on a tree.
and every time she came by she'd take a bite of me. ^{A7} ^D

chorus

Cindy in the summertime Cindy in the fall
if I can't have my Cindy gal, ^{A7} I'll have no gal at all ^D

Chorus