Cindy

Ricky Nelson (1959)

1. E B7
I wish I was an apple Hanging in a tree

E A7 B7 A7 E
And every time my sweetheart passed She'd take a bite of me

2. She told me that she loved me She called me sugar plum
She threw her arms around me I thought my time had come

Ref A E
Get along home Cindy Cindy Get along home Cindy Cindy

A B7 E
Get along home Cindy Cindy I'll marry you sometime

3. Cindy got religion She had it once before
But when she heard my old guitar She's the first one on the floor

I wish I had a needle As fine as I could sew
I'd sew the girl to my coattail And down the road I'd go

Ref

4. Cindy in the spring time Cindy in the fall
If I can't have my Cindy girl I'll have no girl at all