## Ricky Nelson, Cindy Cindy

I wish I was a apple hangin' in a tree And everytime my sweetheart passed She'd take a bite off me She told me that she loved me She called me sugar plum She threw her arms around me I thought my time had come Get along home, Cindy-Cindy Get along home, Cindy-Cindy Get along home, Cindy-Cindy I'll marry you sometime I wish I had a needle As fine as I could sew I'd sew her in my pocket And down the road I go Cindy hugged and kissed me She wrung her hands and cried Swore I was the prettiest thing That ever lived or died Get along home, Cindy-Cindy Get along home, Cindy-Cindy Get along home, Cindy-Cindy I'll marry you sometime