

Roger Miller, Little Green Apples

LITTLE GREEN APPLES.

WELL I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING

WITH MY HAIR DOWN IN MY EYES AND SHE SAYS HI

THEN I STUMBLE TO THE BREAKFAST TABLE

WHERE THE KIDS ARE GOING OFF TO SCHOOL, GOODBYE

THEN SHE REACHES OUT TAKES MY HAND AND SQUEEZES IT

AND SAYS HOW YOU FEELING HON

THEN I LOOK ACROSS THE SMILING LIPS

THAT WARMS MY HEART AND SEE MY MORNING SUN

AND IF THATS NOT LOVING ME ALL THEN ALL IVE GOT TO SAY

GOD DIDNT MAKE THOSE LITTLE GREEN APPLES

IT DONT RAIN IN INDIANAPOLIS IN THE SUMMER TIME

AND THERES NO SUCH THING AS DR SOOS, OR DISNEY LAND OR MOTHER GOOSE OR NU

GOD DIDNT MAKE THOSE LITTLE GREEN APPLES

IT DONT RAIN IN INDIANAPOLIS IN THE SUMMER TIME

AND WHEN MYSELF IS FEELING LOW I THINK ABOUT HER FACE

AGLOW TO EASE MY MIND

SOMETIMES I CALL HER UP AT HOME KNOWING SHES BUSY

AND ASKED HER IF SHE CAN GET AWAY AND MEET ME

AND GRAB A BITE TO EAT

AND SHE DROPS WHAT SHES DOING HURRIES DOWN TO MEET ME

AND IM ALWAYS LATE

BUT SHE SITS WAITING PATIENLY SMILES WHEN SHE FIRST SEES ME

COS SHES MADE THAT WAY

AND IF THATS NOT LOVING ME ALL THEN ALL IVE GOT TO SAY

GOD DIDNT MAKE THOSE LITTLE GREEN APPLES

IT DONT SNOW IN INDIANAPOLIS WHEN THE WINTER COMES

AND THERES NO SUCH THING AS MAKE BELIEVE NO PUPPY DOGS

NO AUTUMN LEAVES NO ???