

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

Andrews Sisters - song lyrics

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DONT SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE Lyrics

INTRO:

I wrote mother.
I wrote my father.
And now I'm writing you too.

I sure of mother.
I sure of father.
And now I want to be sure (very very sure)
of you.

Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
NO! NO! NO!
Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.

Don't go walking down lovers lane
With anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
NO! NO! NO!
Don't go walking down lovers lane
With anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.

I just got word from the girl
Who heard from the girl next door to me.
The Boy she met just loves to pet
And it fits you to a tee.

Soo.
Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.

Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
NO! NO! NO!
Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Not till you see me come marching home.
(home home home home sweet home)

Don't go walking down lovers lane
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With anyone else but me

Anyone else but me

Anyone else but me

NO! NO! NO!

Don't go walking down lovers lane

With anyone else but me

Till I come marching home.