

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Cindy

I wish I was an apple a-hanging on a tree
And every time that Cindy passed she'd take a bite

Get along home Cindy, Cindy
Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you some day

She told me that she loved me, she called me sugar plum
She throwed her arms around me, I thought my time had come

* Refrain

She took me to the parlor, she cooled me with her fan
She swore that I was the prettiest little thing in the shape of mortal man

* Refrain

Oh where did you get your liquor, where did you get your dram?
From an old moon-shiner down in Rockingham

* Refrain

Cindy got religion she had it once before
And when she heard my old guitar, she danced all over the floor

* Refrain

I wish I had a needle as fine as I could sew
I'd sew my sweetheart to my back and down the road I'd go

* Refrain