Cindy

Cindy

You ought to see my Cindy
She lives away down south
She's so sweet that honeybees
Swarm about her mouth.

cho: Get along home, Cindy Cindy
Get along home.
Get along home, Cindy Cindy
I'll marry you some day. (I'm a-gonna leave you now)

Cindy in the summertime
Cindy in the fall
If I can't have Cindy all the time
Have no one at all.

Cindy is a pretty girl
Cindy is a peach;
Threw her arms around my neck
Hung on like a leach.

Cindy got religion,
Tell you what she done:
Walked up to the minister
Chawed her chewin' gum.

Cindy got religion,
She had it once before
When she heered my old banjo
She's the first one on the floor.

Cindy got religion
She really went to town;
Got so full of glory, Lord,
Shook her stockin's down.

If I had a pretty gal
I'd put her on a shelf;
Ev'ry time she smiled at me,
I'd jump right up myself.

Cindy had one blue eye

She also had one brown
One eye looked in the country
The other one looked in town

Wish I was an apple
Hangin on a tree
An' every time my Cindy passed
She'd take a bite o' me

Wish I had a needle and thread
Wish that I could sew
I'd sew that gal to my coat tails
And down the road we'd go

alt chorus:

Git along home, Cindy
Git along home to stay
Git along home, Cindy
One more night 'n' day

alt cho: It's kiss me, gal

Kiss me once again.

Oh, it's kiss me, gal

All night long.

Note: a typical banjo tune structure: good tune, good chorus and a bunch of floaters. RG

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