

LITTLE GREEN APPLES

9

MODERATO

Tekst & muziek: BOBBY RUSSELL

And I wake up in the morn-ing with my

hair down in my eyes and she says, "Hi" And I stum-ble to the break-fast table while the

kids are go-ing off to school, good-bye, And she reach-es out an' takes my hand

squeez-es it says, "How you feel - in' Hon." And I look a-cross at smil-ing lips that

Am D7 G G NC

warm my heart and see my morn-ing sun. And if that's not low-m' me—

Am D7 Am D7 Am D7 G

then all I've got to say, God did-n't make Little Green Ap-ples and
God did-n't make Little Green Ap-ples and

Am Am7 D7 Am

it don't rain in In-di-an-ap-o-lis sum-mer time, — There's no such thing as Doc-tor Sues, —
it don't snow in Min-ne-apolis when the win-ter comes, — There's no such thing as make-be-lieve

Am7 D7 G

2nd Time
fade out for Fine

Dis-ney-land and Moth-er Goose is no nurs-ery rhyme. God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-ples and
pup-py dogs and aut-umn leaves and B. B. guns.

Am Am7 D7 Am

it don't rain in In-di-an-ap-o-lis in the sum-mer time. — And when my-self is feel-m' low I

think a-bout her face a glow to ease my mind

Some- times I call her up at home know-ing she's bus-y—

And ask if she could get a-way and meet me— and grab a bite to eat

And she drops what she's do-in' and hur-ries down to meet me and I'm al-ways late.

But she sit's wait-ing pa-tient-ly and smiles when she first sees me 'cause she's made that way.

D. S. al Fine

Chord diagrams shown above the staff:

- System 1: Am7, D7, G, Am
- System 2: Am7, D7, Am, Am7, D7, G
- System 3: Am, Am7, D7, G
- System 4: D7, C
- System 5: Cm, Am, D7, Am, D7, G