

LITTLE GREEN APPLES by Bobby Russell, Sung by Roger Miller (1968)

And I [Dm] wake up in the mornin'
with my hair down in my eyes and she says [C] "Hi" [C]
And I [Dm] stumble to the breakfast table
while the kids are goin' off to school [C] goodbye [C]
And she [C7] reaches out and takes my hand
and squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', [Dm] hon?" [Dm]
And I [G7] look across at smilin' lips
that warm my heart and see my mornin' [C] sun [C] [C] [C]

And if that's not [Dm] lovin' me [G7] [Dm] [G7]
then all I've [Dm] got to say [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] God didn't make little green apples
and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the [Dm] summertime [G7] [Dm] [G7]
And there's [Dm] no such thing as [G7] Doctor Seuss
or [Dm] Disneyland, and [G7] Mother Goose, no [C] nursery rhyme [C]
God didn't make little green apples
and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the [Dm] summertime [G7] [Dm] [G7]
And [Dm] when my self is [G7] feelin' low
I [Dm] think about her face aglow and [C] ease my mind [C] [C] [C]

Some -[Dm] -times I call her up at home knowin' she's [C] busy [C]
and [Dm] ask if she could get away and meet me
maybe could grab a [C] bite to eat [C]
And she [C7] drops what she's doin' and hurries down to meet me
and I'm [Dm] always late [Dm]
But she [G7] sits waitin' patiently and smiles when she first sees me
'cause she's [C] made that way [C] [C] [C]

And if that's not [Dm] lovin' me [G7] [Dm] [G7]
then all I've [Dm] got to say [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] God didn't make little green apples
it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter [Dm] comes [G7] [Dm] [G7]
And there's [Dm] no such thing as [G7] make believe,
[Dm] puppy dogs, [G7] autumn leaves and [C] BB guns [C] [C] [C]
INSTRUMENTAL OR HUM - God didn't make little green apples
it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter [Dm] comes [G7] [Dm] [G7]
And there's [Dm] no such thing as [G7] make believe,
[Dm] puppy dogs, [G7] autumn leaves and [C] BB guns [CSTRUM]