

Cindy, Cindy

arr. Danger Dave Zethmayr, partly from memory of Chicago radio in the '40's.
Three "wish I was" verses by DZ.

■1	◆5	4
C	G	F
E	B	A
A	E	D

1 5 1

A sweeter girl than Cindy I never ever saw. Oh, how I wish my

4 1 chorus 4

love for her would be within the law. Git along home, Cindy, Cindy, git along

1 4 5 1

home. Git along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you some-day.

You ought to see my Cindy, she lives away down South

She's so sweet the honey bees__ swarm around her mouth

[Git along home ...]

The first I seen my Cindy, she was standin' in the door

Shoes and stockin's in her hand, her feet all over the floor

[Git along home ...]

She took me to her parlor, she cooled me with her fan

She said I was the prettiest thing in the shape of mortal man

[Git along home ...]

**She kissed me & she hugged me, she called me sugar
plum**

**She threwed her arms around me, I thought my time
had come**

[Git along home ...]

Cindy got religion, she had it once before

**But when she heard my old banjo she 'uz the first
one on the floor**

[Git along home ...]

When Cindy got religion, she shouted all around

**She got so full of glory, she knocked the preacher
down**

[Git along home ...]

I wish I had a needle_ as fine as I c'd sew

**I'd sew the girls to ma coattail_ and down the road
I'd go**

[Git along home ...]

I wish I was an apple_ a-hangin' on a tree

**And ev'ry time that Cindy passed she'd take a bite of
me**

[Git along home ...]

Cindy in the springtime, Cindy in the fall,

If I can't have my own Cindee I'll have no gal a-tall

[Git along home ...]

I wish I was a melon with green and yellow stripes.

Then Cindy, she would pat me just to see if I was ripe.

[Git along home ...]

If Cindy was a wind-up clock at home upon my shelf

Then ev'ry time her chimes'd ring I'd climb up there myself.

[Git along home ...]

I wish I was a flashlight a-hangin' with her keys

So in the dark, to find her way she'd light me up and see.

[Git along home ...]

I wish I was a vacuum behind her closet door

So each time Cindy'd clean the house we'd dance around the floor.

[Git along home ...]