

Little Green Apples

Bobby Russell

(Roger Miller's last Top 10 hit)

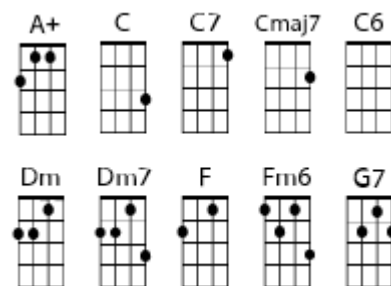
Two beats/chord except grey box

Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
And I wake up in the mornin' with my hair down in my eyes and she says "Hi"
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
And I stumble to the breakfast table while the kids are goin' off to school goodbye
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Fm6 Fm6
And she reaches out 'n' takes my hand and squeezes it 'n' says "How ya feelin' hon?"
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C↓
And I look across at smilin' lips that warm my heart and see my mornin' sun

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
And if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to say
C CM7 C6 CM7 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
And there's no such thing as Doctor Seuss or Disneyland, and Mother Goose, no nursery rhyme
C CM7 C6 CM7 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
And when myself is feelin' low I think about her face aglow and ease my mind

Dm7 G7 C C
Sometimes I call her up at home knowin' she's busy
Dm7 G7 C C
And ask her if she can get away and meet me and maybe we could grab a bite to eat

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
And she drops what she's doin' and she hurries down to meet me
F F Fm6 Fm6
And I'm always late
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
But she sits waitin' patiently and smiles when she first sees me
C CM7 C6 CM7
'Cause she's made that way



Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
And if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to say
C CM7 C6 CM7 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
And there's no such thing as make-believe puppy dogs, autumn leaves, no BB guns
C CM7 C6 CM7 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7
And when myself is feelin' low I think about her face aglow and ease my mind