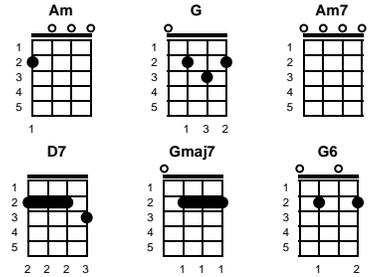


Am G Am7 D7
(chords for last line of chorus 1)

v1:

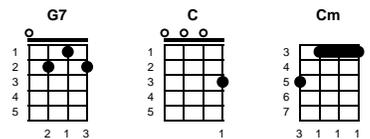
And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes
 And she says "Hi", and I stumble to the breakfast table
 While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye
 And she reaches out and takes my hand,
 And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?"
 And I look across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart
 And see my mornin' sun -- **BREAK**

STANDARD

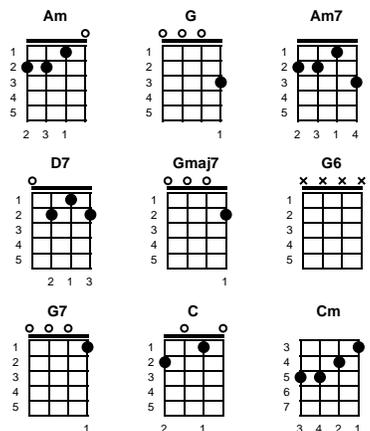


chorus 1:

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



BARITONE



v2:

Sometimes I call her up at home knowin' she's busy
 And ask her if she could get away and meet me
 And maybe we could grab a bite to eat
 And she drops what she's doin' and hurries down to meet me,
 And I'm always late, but she sits waitin' patiently
 And smiles when she first sees me, 'cause she's made that way -- **BREAK**

chorus 2:

And if that's not lovin' me, then all I've got to say
 God didn't make little green apples
 And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winters come ~~
 And there's no such thing as make-believe
 Puppy dogs and autumn leaves and BB guns ~~
 God didn't make little green apples
 And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~
 And when my self is feelin' low,
 I think about her face aglow to ease my mind

ending (**FADE**):

God didn't make little green apples
 And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime