

# Nancy Wilson - Little Green Apples

Tom: Ab

Intro: Fm Bb7

Verse

And I wake up in the morning  
 With my hair down in my eyes and she says hi  
 And I stumble to the breakfast table  
 C7-  
 While the kids are going off to school goodbye  
 And she reaches out and takes my hand  
 Squeezes it and says how you feelin' hon  
 And I look across at smiling lips  
 That warm my heart and see my morning sun  
 Bb7  
 And if that's not loving me then all I've got to say  
 Melody  
 God didn't make little green apples  
 Fm Fm Bb7  
 And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
 And there's no such thing as Doctor Sues  
 Eb7 Eb  
 Or Disneyland and Mother Goose is no nursery rhyme  
 God didn't make little green apples  
 Fm Fm Bb7  
 And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime

And when myself is feeling low  
 I think about her face and go and ease my mind  
 Sometimes I call her up at home knowing she's busy  
 And ask if she could get away and meet me and maybe we can  
 grab a bite to eat  
 And she drops what she's doing and she hurries down to meet me  
 and I'm always late  
 But she sits waiting patiently  
 And smiles when she first sees me cause she's made that way  
 And if that ain't loving me then all I've got to say  
 God didn't make little green apples  
 And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes  
 And there's no such think as make-believe,  
 Puppy dogs or autumn leaves and BB guns  
 God didn't make little green apples  
 And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes  
 And there's no such think as make-believe,  
 Puppy dogs or autumn leaves and BB guns

## Acordes

