

Little Green Apples

Eddy Arnold

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
Says how you feelin' hon
And I look across at smilin' lips that warm my heart
And see my morning sun

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 Suess
And 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 myself is feelin' low I think about her face aglow
And ease my mind
Sometimes I call her up at home knowin' she's busy

And ask her if she could get away and meet me
And grab a bite to eat
And she drops what she's doing 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
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 winter comes
There's no such think as make believe
The puppy dogs and autumn leaves and the BB guns

God didn't make little green apples
And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
And when myself is feeling low I think about her face aglow
And ease my mind

And if that's not loving me