## **Cherry Tree Blues**

## **Tab Benoit**

When I first met you, babe
I was green as I could be
When I first met you, babe
Lord, I was green as I could be
And then you know, I let you in my garden
And you went straight for my cherry tree

You didn't touch my apples
And you didn't want my plums
You just, you wham bam with your axe, baby
And you didn't leave me none
Oh, baby, don't you remember me?
'Cause I'm sure that you're the one who
Who chopped down my cherry tree

Now answer me, babe
And don't just tell a lie
Did you pick all of my cherries
And just leave 'em out to dry?
Oh, baby, don't you remember me?
'Cause I'm sure that you're the one who
Who chopped down my cherry tree