

Cindy, I'll Marry You Someday

Robert Plant

Traditional

Where'd you get your liquor
And where'd you get your dram
Come all the way to England
To steal your pretty hand

Apple like a Cherry
A Cherry like a Rose
How I love you Cindy
God in heaven knows

Oh, get along home Cindy, Cindy
Get along home Cindy, Cindy
Get along home Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you sometime

Cindy got religion
She had it once before
She split it on a Saturday
Upon a hard wood floor

Once I had a banjo
Every string was twine
The only tune that it could play was
'I Wish That Girl Was Mine'

Oh, get along home Cindy, Cindy
Get along home Cindy, Cindy
Get along home Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you sometime
Oh, good you're getting drunk, Cindy, Cindy
Good you're getting drunk, Cindy, Cindy

Good you're getting drunk, Cindy, Cindy
Liquor would have run you through

She took me to the parlour
She cooled me with her fan
She swore I was the prettiest thing
In the shape of mortal man

I wish I had a needle
As fine as I could sew
I'd sew the girls my coat tail
And down the road I'd go

Oh, get along home, Cindy, Cindy
Oh, get along home, Cindy, Cindy