

# 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