

Barry Manilow

"Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree"

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Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me
anyone else but me
anyone else but me
no no no
don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me
'til I come marching home
don't go walking down lovers lane
with anyone else but me
anyone else but me
anyone else but me
no no no
don't go walking down lovers lane
with anyone else but me
'til I come marching home
I just got word from a guy who heard
from the guy next door to me
the girl he met just loved to pet
and fits you to a "T"
so don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me
'til I come marching home
don't give out with those lips of yours
to anyone else but me
anyone else but me
anyone else but me
no no no
watch the girls on the foreign shores
you'll have to report to me
when you come marching home
you're on your own
when there is no phone and I can't keep tab on you
be fair to me I'll guarantee
this is one thing that I'll do
I won't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but you
'til you come marching home
don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me
I know the apple tree
is reserved for you and me

and I'll be true
'til you come marching home

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