

## Everton Blender "Little Green Apples"

Visit "[Little Green Apples](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, I wake up in the mornin'  
With my hair down in my eyes, she says, "Hi"  
Then I stumble to the breakfast table  
While the kids are goin' off to school,  
"Goodbye"

Then she reaches out and touch my hand  
Squeezes it and says, "How you feelin' now?"  
And then I look upon the smilin' lips  
That warms my heart and see my mornin' sun

And if that's not lovin' me then all I got to say  
Jah didn't make little green apples  
It don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
There's no such things as Doctor Seuss  
Disneyland and Mother Goose and no nursery rhyme

Jah didn't make little green apples  
It don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
When myself is feelin' low  
I think about some bliss to go to ease my mind

And if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to say  
Jah didn't make little green apples  
And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
When myself is feelin' low  
I think about some bliss to go to ease my mind

Sometimes call her up on home, knowin' she's busy  
She drop' what she's was doin', oh, she never change  
'Cos she was made that way

And if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to say  
Jah didn't make little green apples  
And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime  
There's no such thing as Doctor Seuss  
Disneyland and Mother Goose and no nursery rhyme

Visit [Everton Blender](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

