

## Trini Lopez "I'm Comin' Home, Cindy"

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Oh, I've had girls aplenty  
Out in the evening breeze  
Sailed on ships from Mandalay  
To the China Seas

I'm comin home Cindy, Cindy,  
I'm comin home Cindy, Cindy,  
I'm comin home Cindy, Cindy,  
And then I'll make you mine.

Huh!

My true love lives in Natchez  
And that's a way down South,  
Got me longin for a kiss  
From her pretty mouth.

Chorus

Hah, Hah!

Her hair is piled in ringlets,  
She has a roving eye,  
And her voice is heavenly  
Sweet as apple pie!

Chorus

Huh!

So get the parson ready  
I've got that wedding ring.  
When church bells start to chime  
Everybody sing:

Chorus

I'm comin on home Cindy, Cindy  
I'm comin on home Cindy, Cindy  
I'm gonna make you miiiiiine

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