

Oh Cindy

*I'm not gonna climb the highest mountain top
I'm not gonna swim the deepest sea
I'm not gonna build a monument – monuments don't mean that much to me
Cindy, there's just one thing that I really wanna do
One thing – and I hope you will agree
I know I can make you into one happy girl
Happy as the birds in the tree*

*Oh Cindy, I'm gonna marry you
Oh Cindy, I'll make you proud
I've been too long without you now
Oh Cindy, let's get on down*

*I'm not gonna fly an aeroplane – I'm not gonna ride a limosine
I'm not gonna buy a house in Beverly Hills
So Robin Leach can put you on TV
But I'm gonna build a house where the two of us can live
Maybe room for an extry two or three
And I know I can make you into one happy girl
Happy as a song in the breeze*

*Oh Cindy, I'm gonna marry you
Oh Cindy, I'll make you proud
I've been too long without you now
Oh Cindy, let's get on down
Down by the riverside we'll lay on the hay and ride*

*Well I'm gonna build a house where the two of us can live
Maybe room for an extry two or three
And I know I can make you into one happy girl
Happy as a song in the breeze*

*Oh Cindy, I'll never let you down
Oh Cindy, you're gonna shout out loud
That Cindy sure is happy now
Oh Cindy, let's get on down*