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Ma, I Miss Your Apple Pie

Reference number PT0120

VERSE

My little brother goes to summer camp,
We heard from him today
He's never been away from home before,
Here's what he had to say.

CHORUS

Oh! Ma, I miss your apple pie
Ma I miss you too
Ma this camping out's alright,
But they can't cook like you.
Oh! Ma nobody makes my bed
the way you used to do.
For when the time comes
to turn out the light
They don't tuck me in or kiss me goodnight.
Oh! Ma, I miss your apple pie,
But not as much as I miss you.

PATTER

Our day begins at seven o'clock
with an early morning dip
At eight we eat then at nine we meet
and go on a hiking trip.
In the afternoon we choose up sides
and have a game of ball.
Yesterday I got a hit,
the longest one of all.
Poor Johnny Jones got friendly with a skunk,
what a big mistake
I held my nose while they burned his clothes
and they tossed him in the lake.
You'd be surprised if you could see
the things I've learnt to do.
I'll be your new handy man
when I come home to you.

CHORUS

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