

## MA, I MISS YOUR APPLE PIE

My broth-er Bill is in the Ar-my now –  
We heard from him to-day –  
His waist-line's get-ting back to nor-mal now –  
Here's what he had to say –

Ma, I miss your ap-ple pie –  
Ma, I miss your stew –  
Ma, they're treat-ing me al-right –  
But they can't cook like you,  
Oh! Ma no-bod-y's spoil-ing me –  
Like you used to do –  
They won't let me stay –  
In bed un-til noon –  
At five for-ty five –  
They play me a tune –  
Oh! Ma, I miss your ap-ple pie –  
And, by the way, I miss you too.