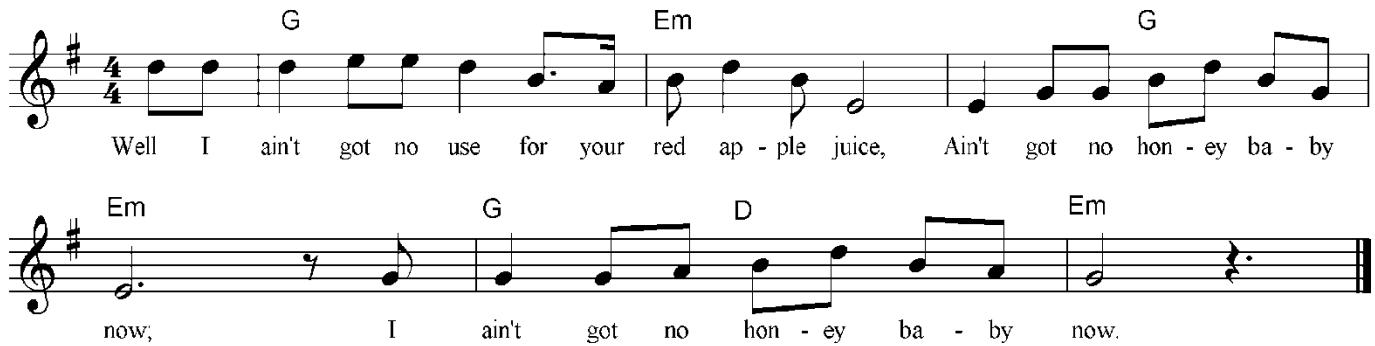


Red apple juice

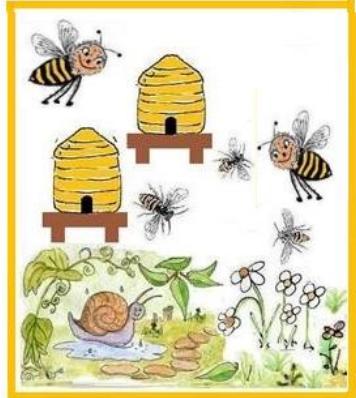


<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A folk song from Texas says my 'Sing out!' magazine. Traditional old-time and Bluegrass Song from the Appalachian Region says [History - Matteson Art](#)
Take your pick! A song about love gone wrong, find out more at: [mudcat.org:](http://mudcat.org/)
[Lyric meaning: Red Apple Juice](#)*



Well I ain't got no use for your red apple juice, Ain't got no honey baby by now; I ain't got no hon - ey ba - by now.



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Well I ain't got no use for your red apple juice,
Ain't got no honey baby now;
I ain't got no honey baby now.

Well I ain't got no use for your red rocking chair
Ain't got no honey baby there;
I ain't got no honey baby there.

Who'll rock the cradle and who'll sing the song,
And who'll be your honey when I'm gone?
And who'll be your honey when I'm gone?

I'll rock the cradle and I'll sing the song,
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone,
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone.

Done all I could do to try to live with you,
Send you back to your mammy some old day,
Send you back to your mammy some old day.

