

## My Sugaree

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

I went from San Fransico  
To Memphis Tennessee  
I just had to find  
Muh My Sugaree

I didn't know her number  
I didn't know the street  
I just drove around  
A hopin' we would meet

I got stopped by the sherrif  
On a one way street  
Said I was goin' backwards  
And I was in for heat

He took me down to the jailhouse  
Said I could stay for a week  
And in the very next cell  
Was my sugaree

We just jumped for joy  
Kissed through the bars and then  
Yeah the very next mornin'  
She was back in my arms again

Ooh ooh ooh ooooh wee  
Ooh ooh ooh ooooh wee  
Ooh ooh ooh ooooh wee  
Muh my sugaree

I went from San Fransico  
To Memphis Tennessee  
So glad to find  
Muh my sugaree

And now I know her number  
Triple N, Double Two, Double Three  
I call her when I need her  
Woah! My Sugareeee