

# Sugar

Julia Fordham

It is what it is what it is what it is what it is  
And that would be that  
And I give and I give and I give and I give and I give  
And I want some back

Where do I sign?  
Where do I go?  
Did I miss a page?  
I don't know

Sifting through the sand for sugar  
Digging deep like a wise old Buddha  
No more I really wish I shoulda  
Sifting through the sand for sugar

It's the same old the same old the same old the same old the same old  
The same old story  
And I don't know I don't know I don't know I don't know  
I don't know what's come over me

Holding my breath  
Staying afloat  
Thought I had it made  
But I don't

Sifting through the sand for sugar  
Digging deep like a wise old Buddha  
No more I really wish I woulda  
Sifting through the sand for sugar

Slipping through my fingers  
So sweet to hold  
Sifting sifting sifting sifting  
For grains of gold

Sugar  
Gotta find me some gold  
Gotta find me someone to hold