

# Real Sugar

Roxette

1. Right at the front door I recognised the perfume,  
the scent was perfect in the dusk by the moon.  
There must be many ways to ask her to my room, why didn't I dare?

Well every hour I try to get something done,  
out on the weekend, when I'm just having some fun,  
I'm winding up with none, just zeros, no one's, just space with no air.

R1: I get bye-bye, baby-baby bye baby-baby bye-bye.  
Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls.  
Real sugar, and that's what I want or none at all.  
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be.  
Real sugar, and that's what I want and what I need, and that's  
what I need.

2. Yeah, every Friday I'm getting ready to roll,  
I want her blue eyes start, saying 'Hi' and 'Hello',  
but I can always tell she'd rather be alone with some other guy.  
(Real sugar)

R2: I get bye-bye, baby-baby bye baby-baby bye-bye.  
Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls.  
Real sugar, and that's what I want or none at all.  
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be.  
Real sugar, and that's what I want and what I need.  
Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls.  
Real sugar, and that's what I want or none at all.  
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be.  
Real sugar, well that's what you've got, so what's for me?  
Hey, what's for me?

\*: I turn myself in, (turn turn...) I turn myself out, (outside and in)  
I turn myself in, (turn turn...) I turn myself out, (outside and in.)  
Real sugar, real sugar.

R2: I get bye-bye...

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Real sugar, well that's what you've got, so what's for me?