

He's My Sugar

Tina Charles

He's the kind of guy gonna catch your eye
When you see him walking down the street
Ain't got no money and he looks a little funny
But his clothes are always nice and neat
I don't know why he does what he does
When I see him I just melt away
I know for sure that there ain't no cure
So I'm gonna catch him once each day

He's my sugar, he's my sweet
He's the kind of guy I love to eat
He's my sugar, he's my sweet
I want to learn all he can teach

See him wink his eye as he passes by
And the color rushes to my face
I'll walk that way every single day
Just to get a glimpse of him

The moment I don't know what to do
I feel I gotta run away
But his heartbeat inside just won't let me hide
Cause I gotta make him mine someday
Repeat

Sweet, sweet, he's my sugar
Sweet, sweet, sweet sweet sugar
Sweet, sweet, he's my sugar
Sweet, sweet, sweet sweet sugar