

# Frank Sinatra, When I Take My Sugar To Tea

(Irving Kahal, Sammy Fain, Pierry Norman Connor)

[Recorded December 20, 1960, Los Angeles]

When I take my sugar to tea, all the boys are jealous of me,  
'Cause I never take her where the gang goes,  
When I take my sugar to tea.  
I'm a rowdy dowdy, that's me, she's a high hat baby, that's she,  
So I never take her where the gang goes,  
When I take my sugar to tea.  
Every Sunday afternoon, we forget about our cares,  
Rubbing elbows at the Ritz, with those millionaires.  
When I take my sugar to tea, I'm as ritzy as I can be,  
'Cause I never take her where the gang goes,  
When I take my sugar to tea.  
(musical interlude)

Every Sunday afternoon, we forget about those cares,  
Rubbing elbows at the Ritz, with those zillionaires.  
When I take my sugar to tea, I'm as ritzy as I can be,  
'Cause I never take her where the gang goes,  
When I take, take my sugar to tea.