

Julia Fordham, 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 fine me someone to hold