

Tina Charles, He's My Sugar

Hes the kind of guy gonna catch your eye
When you see him walking down the street
Aint got no money and he looks a little funny
But his clothes are always nice and neat
I dont know why he does what he does
When I see him I just melt away
I know for sure that there aint no cure
So Im gonna catch him once each day
Hes my sugar, hes my sweet
Hes the kind of guy I love to eat
Hes my sugar, hes 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
Ill walk that way every single day
Just to get a glimpse of him
The moment I dont know what to do
I feel I gotta run away
But his heartbeat inside just wont let me hide
Cause I gotta make him mine someday
Repeat
Sweet, sweet, hes my sugar
Sweet, sweet, sweet sweet sugar
Sweet, sweet, hes my sugar
Sweet, sweet, sweet sweet sugar
Repeat