

Sister Act, My Guy (My God)

Nothing you could say could tear me away from my God, (my God)
Nothing you could do, 'cause I'm stuck like glue to my God, (my God, my God)
I'm sticking to my God like a stamp to a letter,
Like birds of a feather we stick together.
I'm tellin' you from the start, I can't be torn apart from my God.

Nothing you could do could make me untrue to my God, (my God)
Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie to my God, (my God, my God)
I gave my God my word of honour to be faithful, and I'm gonna.
You best be believing I won't be deceiving my God.

As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop.
As a matter of taste, to be exact,
He's my ideal, as a matter of fact.

No muscle bound man could take my hand from my God, (my God)
No handsome face could ever take the place of my God, (my God, my God)
He may not be a movie star, but when it comes to bein' happy, we are.

There's not a man today who could take me away from my God
(Let's take it home ladies)
There's not a man today who could take me away from my God
(Give them some of that deep shoulder action)
There's not a man today who could take me away from my God