

Roxette - Real Sugar

Tom: A

B A E
 Right at the front door I recognized the perfume. The
 B A E
 scent was perfect in the dusk by the moon.
 B A E

There must be many ways to ask her to my room. Why didn't I
 dare?

B A E
 Well, every hour I try to get something done.

B A E
 Out on the weekend, when I'm just having some fun.

B A E
 I'm winding up with none, just zeroes, no 1's, just space with
 no air.

B B B
 I get: bye-bye baby-baby bye baby-baby bye-bye...

ref:

Abm E
 Real sugar! I don't wanna climb no walls.

Dbm Gb
 Real sugar! That's what I want or none at all.

Abm E
 Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

Dbm Gb
 That's what I want and what I need.

E Dbm Gb
 That's what I need.

B A E
 Yeah, every Friday I'm getting ready to roll.

B A E
 I want her blue eyes start saying "hi" and "hello",
 B

but I can always tell she'd rather

A E
 be alone with some other guy.

B A E B B B
 Real sugar, sugar, sugar... / I get: bye-bye baby-baby

bye baby-baby bye-bye...

Abm E
 Real sugar! I don't wanna climb no walls.

Dbm Gb
 Real sugar! That's what I want or none at all.

Abm E
 Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

Dbm Gb
 Real sugar! That's what I want and what I need.

Abm E
 Real sugar! I don't wanna climb the walls.

Dbm Gb
 Real sugar! That's what I want or none at all.

Abm E
 Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

Dbm Gb E
 Real sugar! That's what you've got so what's for me?

Dbm Gb
 Hey, what's for me?

D
 I turn myself in. Turn, turn...

A
 I turn myself out. Outside and in.

D
 I turn myself in. Turn, turn...

A E
 I turn myself out. Outside and in.

B A E
 Real sugar, sugar, sugar...

Acordes

