

# Roxette - Real Sugar

Tom: A

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

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

Well, every hour I try to get something done.

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

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

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

ref:

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

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

Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

That's what I want and what I need.

That's what I need.

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

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

but I can always tell she'd rather

be alone with some other guy.

Real sugar, sugar, sugar... / I get: bye-bye baby-baby

bye baby-baby bye-bye...

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

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

Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

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

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

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

Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

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

Hey, what's for me?

I turn myself in. Turn, turn...

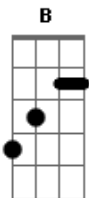
I turn myself out. Outside and in.

I turn myself in. Turn, turn...

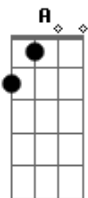
I turn myself out. Outside and in.

Real sugar, sugar, sugar...

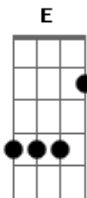
## Acordes



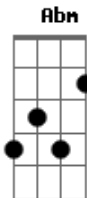
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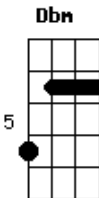
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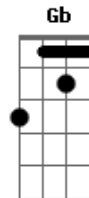
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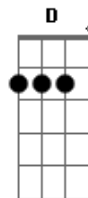
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