Petter Carlsen "My Guy"

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Nothing you could say could Tear me away from my guy Nothing you could do cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy

I'm sticking to my guy Like a stamp to a letter Like birds of a feather We just stick together

And I'll tell you from the start I can't be torn apart from my guy

Nothing you can do could Make me untrue to my guy Nothing you could buy would Make me tell a lie to my guy

I gave my guy my word of honor To be faithful and I'm gonna And you best be believing I won't be deceiving my guy, no

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 Ever take my hand from my guy And no handsome face could Ever take the place of my guy

He may not be a movie star But when it comes to being happy We are

There's not a man today who Could take me away from my guy (Talking bout my guy) No muscle bound man could Ever take my hand from my guy And no handsome face could Ever take the place of my guy

He may not be a movie star But when it comes to being happy We are, yes, we are

There's not a man today who could Take me away from my guy

Oh, oh Talking bout my guy Ooh, ooh Talking bout my guy...

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