

## Tina Arena

### "He's My Sugar"

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He's the kind of guy gonna catch your eye  
When you see him walking down the street  
Ain't got no money and he looks a little funny  
But his clothes are always nice and neat  
I don't know why he does what he does  
When I see him I just melt away  
I know for sure that there ain't no cure  
So I'm gonna catch him once each day

He's my sugar, he's my sweet  
He's the kind of guy I love to eat  
He's my sugar, he's 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  
I'll walk that way every single day  
Just to get a glimpse of him

The moment I don't know what to do  
I feel I gotta run away  
But his heartbeat inside just won't let me hide  
Cause I gotta make him mine someday  
Repeat

Sweet, sweet, he's my sugar  
Sweet, sweet, sweet sweet sugar  
Sweet, sweet, he's my sugar  
Sweet, sweet, sweet sweet sugar

Repeat

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