

Real Sugar

Roxette

Intro: **B A B A B A**

1. Right at the front door I recognised 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 zeros, no one's, just space with no air.

R1: I get bye-bye, baby-baby bye baby-baby bye-bye.
Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls.
Real sugar, and that's what I want or none at all.
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be.
Real sugar, and that's what I want and what I need, and that's
what I need.

2. 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)

R2: I get bye-bye, baby-baby bye baby-baby bye-bye.
Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls.
Real sugar, and that's what I want or none at all.
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be.
Real sugar, and that's what I want and what I need.
Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls.
Real sugar, and that's what I want or none at all.
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be.
Real sugar, well 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, real sugar.

R2: I get bye-bye...
...

F#

Real sugar, well that's what you've got, so what's for me?

Coda: E C#m F# F#