

Sugar

Ethel Waters

Have you heard
What I've done,
Found a word,
Just the one,
That takes the place of one I used to call
Baby doll!
It ain't new,
It ain't old,
But if you'll do
What you're told,
You'll find the answer if you take a look
In Mr. Webster's dictionary book.
The name is sugar!
I call my baby my sugar,
That is the reason why, maybe,
That sugar baby is mine!
I'm shoutin' 'bout him,
Funny, he doesn't spend any money,
All he can lend me is honey,
That he can send anytime!
I'd make a million trips
To his lips,
If I were a bee,
'Cause they are sweeter
Than any candy to me!
That's why I'm sighin';
Sugar!
I get my taffy from sugar!
What's more, I'm daffy 'bout sugar,
That sugar baby of mine!
My sugar's so refined,
You can't find
None like him in town;
To make it more complete
He's so sweet and so brown,
He's special ration,
Sugar,
Knows I'm just sweet on my sugar,
No, I won't cheat on my sugar,
That sugar baby of mine