

# Sugar

Taylor Swift

What a thing to see  
What a thing to be  
What a perfect love, what a perfect home  
'Cause every time she walks  
And every time she talks  
Is every time he knows what a perfect world he's living on

But whenever he's gone and when she's all alone  
His heart goes out to her on the telephone

And he says, "Sugar, how I love you  
How I think about you all the time"  
He calls her "Sugar" 'cause she's the sweetest thing  
Oh, she's the best thing he'll ever find

With her midnight hair  
And with his favorite stare  
She's a southern belle, he's a rockout king  
When she looks around  
Oh, she knows she's found  
Such a perfect life, such a perfect thing

And whenever he's gone and when she's all alone  
His heart goes out to her on the telephone

And he says, "Sugar, how I love you  
How I think about you all the time"  
He calls her "Sugar" 'cause she's the sweetest thing  
Oh, she's the best thing he'll ever find

Oh, there's a reason for every season  
There's a change within the range of every heart  
But the reason and the season  
Seem to be right so far

And he says, "Sugar, how I love you  
How I think about you all the time"  
He calls her "Sugar" 'cause she's the sweetest thing  
Oh, she's the best thing he'll ever find

He calls her "Sugar"