



[Verse 3]

**C**  
You can go west to Texas Go east to Mississippi  
**F**  
You can run out of money You can run out of pity  
**C**  
Throw open your purse Until you re crying for mercy  
**F**  
Go to Alabama, escape Louisiana  
**C**  
I m digging like a miner North and South Carolina  
**F**  
And then if you continue You will end up in Virginia  
**C**  
The women in Poughkeepsie Take their clothes off when they re tipsy  
**F**  
But in Albany, New York They love the filthy way I talk  
**E** **A**  
Until they gargle with the finest champagne  
**D** **G**  
They can t get the grape and the grain  
**F** **G** **C**  
It s not very far from Sulfur to Sugarcane

[Verse 3]

**C**  
If I could find a piano Here in Bloomington, Indiana  
**F**  
I would play it with my toes Until the girls all take their clothes off  
**C**  
Up in Syracuse, I was falsely accused  
**F**  
But I m not here to hurt you I m here to steal your virtue  
**C**  
Down in Bridgeport The women will kill you for sport  
**F**  
But in Worcester, Massachusetts They love my sauce  
**C**  
The women in Poughkeepsie Take their clothes off when they re tipsy  
**F**  
But I hear in Ypsilanti They don t wear any panties  
**E** **A**  
Once they gargle with the finest champagne  
**D** **G**  
They hitch up their skirts and exclaim  
**F** **G**  
It s not very far, sugar  
**F** **G**  
It s not very far, sugar  
**F** **G**  
Pour a little sugar on me, sugar  
**F** **G**  
It s not very far from Sulfur to Sugarcane

[Outro]

**C F C F C F C F C**

Oh ,do, do, do, do, do, do, do ,do, do, do, do, do.