Real Sugar

Roxette

Right at the front door I recognized the perfume. The

A

scent was perfect in the dusk by the moon.

Α E

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 zeroes, no 1 s, just space with no air. В Bsus4

I get: bye-bye baby-baby bye baby-baby bye-bye...

ref:

G#m

Real sugar! I don t wanna climb no walls.

F#

Real sugar! That s what I want or none at all.

Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be.

F#

That s what I want and what I need.

C#m F#

That s what I need.

В

Yeah, every Friday I m getting ready to roll.

Α

I want her blue eyes start saying hi and hello ,

but I can always tell she d rather

be alone with some other guy.

Bsus4 В E

Real sugar, sugar... / I get: bye-bye baby-baby

bye baby-baby bye-bye...

G#m

Real sugar! I don t wanna climb no walls.

F#

Real sugar! That s what I want or none at all.

G#m Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be. F# Real sugar! That s what I want and what I need. E Real sugar! I don t wanna climb the walls. F# Real sugar! That s what I want or none at all. Real sugar! Sweet as a sweet can be. F# Real sugar! That s what you ve got so what s for me? C#m Hey, what s for me? D 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. В Α

Real sugar, sugar, sugar...