

# Roxette, Real Sugar

Right in the front door I recognized 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 somethin' done  
Out in the weekend when I'm just havin' some fun  
I'm windin' up with none, just zeroes, no 1's, just space with no air

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

Yeah, every Friday I'm gettin' ready to roll  
I want her blue eyes start sayin' "Hi" and "Hellow"  
but I can always tell she'd rather be alone with some other guy

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Real sugar, I don't wanna climb the walls  
Real sugar, that's what I want or none at all  
Real sugar, sweet as a sweet can be  
Real sugar, that's what you've got so what's for me?  
Hey, what's for me?

I turn myself in, turn turn turn  
I turn myself out, outside and in  
Gimme gimme real sugar  
I don't wanna climb the walls.