

I CALL HER SUGAR

(SHE'S SO SWEET)



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By TELL TAYLOR
and FRED ROSE

Moderato

VAMP

There's somebod-y, yes some-bod-y That's got my brain in a
I'm so lonesome, oh so lonesome When ev-er she is a -

whirl. — I love some-one, she loves some one She's a won-der-ful girl;
way — She's so pret-ty, cute and wit-ty Like a sun-shin-y day.

I nev-er call her ba - by She's not a ba - by to me,
She's just as sweet as hon - ey There's nothing sweeter to me,

I nev-er call her sweet - heart, 'Cause some-times sweethearts dont a - gree.
That's why I call her sug - ar, She's hon-ey from the hon - ey bee.

CHORUS

I call her su-gar, — sweet su-gar — 'Cause she's so sweet to me —

When it comes to lov-in', — she just fits, — She's got the taste of su - gar

on her lips, — And do I love her, — Yes do I love her — I nev-er

thought that such a love could be — Ev - 'ry-time she gives a su - gar

kiss to me — I take it off my lips and keep it for my tea — I call her

su - gar — sweet su - gar — 'Cause she's so sweet to me. — I call her me. —