

Sugar Pie

The Subdudes & Johnny Ray Allen

Let me tell you a story about where I come from
Hop in the car and take a ride through the countryside
Up on the hill lies your grand daddy, Grady
He made a living down in Monument Valley now Now he lies up on the hill
I remember when he used to say Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me
Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me But I forgot now you've got your own car
Girl by your side and you're going too far
Aunt Josie said, "My, how big you have grown!"
Too big to call you my baby, my own When I see you, I still wanna cry Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me
Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me
Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me
Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me I've got the stories, I've got the memories
Some that cry, oh and some that laugh
I've got them saved up like your pennies
Oh, little baby in your piggy bank And now time has passed and you're so far away
Can't get used to not seeing you each day
But there's one place in the back of my mind
Where I can go to see you anytime And for you to me, forever you will be my Sugar pie, sugar pie, sit by me
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