Sugar In My Coffee

Ginger Leigh

Well, I've been all around
and the London Bridge never fell down
And the Vatican, well it's still got more money than God.
And the French seem just fine to me
they treat you with wine and cheese, hospitality.
And I've seen hookers in the Red Light
And I've smoked smoke all night
And I saw the tulips blossom in Amsterdam
And I crossed Charles Bridge, I chased down a man
who stole my heart. I think it might've been New Year's Eve.
And I've had pizza in the piazza
And I've been captive to the Mafia
And I played games with the hotel lobby clerk
I didn't mean it, I was just being a flirt, you know.

But I want you.

And I've seen twenty Tuscany sunsets.
And I've seen a million Manhattan Mondays
And I like sugar in my coffee, Baby, but I want you.
And I'll sing 100 old fashion country songs
And I'll take a highway that goes on and on.
And I've seen the stars on Hollywood Blvd, Baby, but I want you.
And I played rock-n-roll with a girl from L.A.
And I fell in love with you, and I moved away.
Life is short. That's what they say.

And I want you.
I want you.

And I chased down a dream from the little girl to the me you see here wanting you
And I tore it all away, put it down on a page of scratched out ink of a song that I hope comes true.
I see the world in your eyes
I see a thousand lifetimes
telling me you know more than I could ever hope for

And I want you.
I want you.
I want you.
I want you.....

Lyrics submitted by Ginger.

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