

# Sugar Coated Love

## Roomful Of Blues

You ought to see my baby  
You know that girl is so fine  
She loves me in the morning and she loves me every evening  
And she's always on my mind  
She got  
Sugar-coated love, yeah sugar-coated love  
She's a real-gone baby i don't mean maybe, she's mine

I don't have to worry 'bout money  
I don't have to worry 'bout clothes  
I don't have to worry 'bout anything  
She's my baby  
And goodness knows  
She got  
Sugar-coated love, yeah sugar-coated love  
She's a real-gone baby i don't mean maybe, she's mine

Harp solo

You can take your pick of the others  
You can take any one you may choose  
I'm holding on to this baby of mine  
â€™cause she got, what i can use  
And that's  
Sugar-coated love, yeah sugar-coated love  
She's a real-gone baby i don't mean maybe, she's mine

You want to go to sugar-coated lovin' is  
It's the best kindaâ€™™ lovin' they got  
It's the kind of love make the old feel young, and make the north pole hot,  
And that's  
Sugar-coated love, yeah sugar-coated love  
She's a real-gone baby i don't mean maybe, she's mine

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Lyrics submitted by Little Silas.

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