

My Sugar Is so Refined

Johnny Mercer

My sugar is so refined
She's one o' them high-class kind
She doesn't wear a hat, she wears a chapeau
She goes to see a cinema, but never a show
My sugar is so refined
She's got a real high-class mind
She never buys a dress, it's always a frock
She always winds her timepiece up, but never her clock
She says "tomahto" instead of "tomayto"
She says "potahto" instead of "potayto"
And you should see how She holds a cup of tea
With just two fingers while She sticks out three
My sugar is so refined
She's one o' them high-class kind
She never shares a kiss, She lets our lips unite
But, oh, it feels like kissin' and each kiss is dynamite
I wonder what she thinks of each time I hold him tight
Oh, she's so refined
My sugar is so refined
She's got a real high-class mind
She never eats a meal, she dines or she sups
And dogs are little canine friends, they're never pups
She says "banahna" instead of "bananna"
She says "piahno" instead of "pianna"
And you should see how She sits on her settee
With cake and coffee balanced on one knee
My sugar is so refined
She's one o' them high-class kind
She acts just like her name is Miss Van Der Loon
And though I love her, and we'll be married soon
I wonder what she'll do when we're on our honeymoon
Oh, she's so refined
My sugar is so refined
She's one o' them high-class kind
She never shares a kiss, She lets our lips unite
But, oh, it feels like kissin' and each kiss is dynamite
I wonder what She thinks of each time I hold him tight
Oh, She's so refined
She's so refined

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.