My Guy

Petula Clark

Nothing you could say could
Tear me away from my guy
Nothing you could do cause
I'm stuck like glue to my guyI'm sticking to my guy
Like a stamp to a letter
Like birds of a feather
We just stick togetherAnd I'll tell you from the start
I can't be torn apart from my guyNothing you can do could
Make me untrue to my guy
Nothing you could buy would
Make me tell a lie to my guy
I gave my guy my word of honor
To be faithful and I'm gonna
And you best be believing
I won't be deceiving my guy, noAs a matter of opinion I think he's tops
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop
As a matter of taste to be exact
He's my ideal as a matter of factNo muscle bound man could
Ever take my hand from my guy
And no handsome face could
Ever take the place of my guyHe may not be a movie star
But when it comes to being happy
We areThere's not a man today who
Could take me away from my guy
(Talking bout my guy)
No muscle bound man could
Ever take my hand from my guy
And no handsome face could
Ever take the place of my guyHe may not be a movie star
But when it comes to being happy
We are, yes, we areThere's not a man today who could
Take me away from my guyOh, oh
Talking bout my guy
Ooh, ooh
Talking bout my guy...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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