

# My Sugar Is So Refined

## Johnny Mercer & The Pied Pipers

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.