

Jimmy Gilmer And The Fireballs - Sugar Shack

tom:

Intro: $\begin{matrix} & & & G \\ G & C & G & C \\ & G & C & G & C \end{matrix}$

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There's a crazy little shack beyond the tracks

And everybody calls it the sugar shack

Well, it's just a coffeehouse and it's made out of wood

Espresso coffee tastes mighty good

That's not the reason why I've got to get back

To that sugar shack, whoa, baby, to that sugar shack

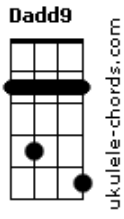
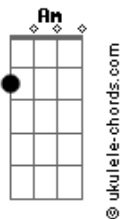
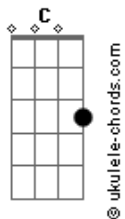
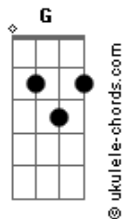
There's this cute little girlie, she's a-workin there

Black leotards and her feet are bare

I'm gonna drink a lotta coffee, spend a little cash

Make that girl love me when I put on some trash

Acordes



You can understand why I've got to get back

To that sugar shack, whoa, baby, to that sugar shack, yeah, honey

To that sugar shack, whoa, yes, to that sugar shack

Now that sugar shack queen is married to me, yeah, yeah

We just sit around and dream of those old memories

Ah, but one of these days I'm gonna lay down tracks

In the direction of that sugar shack

Just me and her, yeah, we're gonna go back to that sugar shack

Whoa, whoa, to that sugar shack, yeah, honey, to our sugar shack

Whoa, whoa, to that sugar shack, yeah, honey, to our sugar shack..

Um sucesso dos anos 60 de Kraziekhat