

My Guy

artist:Mary Wells , writer:Smokey Robinson

Nothing you can say can tear me away
From my guy
Nothing you could do cos I'm stuck like glue
To my guy
I'm sticking to my guy like a stamp to a letter
Like birds of a feather we stick together
I can tell you from the start I can't be torn apart
From my guy

Nothing you could do could make me be untrue
To my guy
Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie
To my guy
I gave my guy my word of honour
To be faithful and I'm gonna
You'd better be believing I won't be deceiving
My guy

As 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 fact

No muscle bound man could take my hand
From my guy
No handsome face could ever take the place
Of my guy
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to being happy we are
There's not a man today who can take me away
From my guy

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