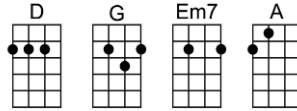


SUGAR SHACK-Beulah Faye Voss/Keith McCormack

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | D G | D G | (X2)

Uh, there's a crazy little shack be-yond the tracks
And everybody calls it the sugar shack

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

Es-presso coffee tastes mighty good
That's not the reason why I've gotta get back

Yes, to that sugar shack, whoa, baby, to that sugar shack

Ah, there's this cute little girlie, she's a-workin' there
A black leo-tard 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
You can understand why I've gotta get back,

Yes, to that sugar shack, whoa, baby, to that sugar shack
Yeah, honey, to that sugar shack, oh yeah, to that sugar shack

And now that sugar shack queen is a-married to me, yeah, yeah
We just sit around and dream of those old memo-ries

Ah, but one of these days, I'm gonna lay down tracks
In the direction of that sugar shack

Just me and her, yes, we're gonna go back, yeah, to that sugar shack, whoa-oh
To that sugar shack, yeah, honey, to our sugar shack,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, our sugar shack