**My Guy** Mary Wells

Intro 1 bar 2 notes

Nothin’ you can say can tear me away  
From my guy  
Nothin’ you could do, 'cause I'm stuck like glue  
To my guyFermata.svg  
  
I'm sticking to my guy like a stamp to a letter  
Like birds of a feather we Fermata.svg stick together  
I'm tellin' 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 (my guy)  
Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie  
To my guyFermata.svg (my guy, my guy, my guy)  
  
I gave my guy my word of honor , To be faithful and I'm gonna  
You'd best be believing I won't be deceiving my guyFermata.svg  
  
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 (my guy)  
No handsome face could ever take the place  
Of my guyFermata.svg (my guy, my guy, my guy)   
 repeat

He may not be a movie star   
But when it comes to being happy, Fermata.svg we are  
There's not a man to-day who can take me away

From my guy Fermata.svg Music

*2nd time* (what'cha say?)

There's not a man today who could take me away  
From my guy (Tell me more!)  
There's not a man today who could take me away  
From my guy. (what'cha say?) *choppy*  
There's not a man today who could take me away From my guy(Tell me more!)

There's not a man today who could take me away  
From my guyFermata.svg