**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 guy

I'm sticking to my guy like a stamp to a letter
Like birds of a feather we  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 guy (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 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 (my guy)
No handsome face could ever take the place
Of my guy (my guy, my guy, my guy)
 repeat

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

From my guy  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 guy