Intro:  |

My sugar is so refined,
She's one of them high-class kind
My sugar is so refined,
She's got a real high-class mind

She doesn't wear a hat, she wears a cha-peau
She never buys a dress, it's always a frock

She goes to see a cinema, but never a show (2nd verse)
She always winds her timepiece up, but never her clock

She says "to-mahto" in stead of "toma-to."
She says "po-tahto" in stead of "pota-to"

And you should see how she holds a cup of tea. With just two fingers while she sticks out three.

My sugar is so refined, She's one of them high-class kind

She never shares a kiss, she lets our lips u-nite, but, oh, it feels like kissin' and each kiss is dyna-mite

I wonder what she thinks of each time I hold her tight, ooh, she’s so re-fined
My sugar is so refined, I wonder what she’ll do when we’re on our honey-moon,

She’s so refined, she’s so refined, yeah, she’s so refined
Intro:  | F  Dm | Gm7  C7 |  (X2)

F       Fadd9     F        F6      G9           G7           Dm7           G7
My sugar is so re-fined,       She's one of them high-class kind

Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7
She doesn't wear a hat, she wears a cha-peau

Am7   Abdim   Gm7   C7
She goes to see a cinema, but never a show

F       Fadd9     F        F6      G9           G7           Dm7           G7
My sugar is so re-fined,       She's got a real high-class mind

Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7
She never buys a dress, it's always a frock

Am7   Abdim   Gm7   C7
She always winds her timepiece up, but never her clock

F7       Cm7       F7       F7+
She says "to-mahto" in-stead of "to-ma-to"

BbMA7             Bb6       BMA7       Bb6
She says "po-tahto" in-stead of "po-ta-to"

Dm7   G7       Dm7   G7
And you should see how she holds a cup of tea

C7       Gm7   C7   C7+
With just two fingers while she sticks out three.

F       Fadd9     F        F6      G9           G7           Dm7           G7
My sugar is so re-fined,       She's one of them high-class kind

Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7
She never shares a kiss, she lets our lips u-nite

F       Eb       D       D7+
But, oh, it feels like kissin' and each kiss is dyna-mite

Bb   Bdim   F       D7   G9   C7   F
I wonder what she thinks of each time I hold her tight, ooh, she's so re-fined

Interlude:  (F)  Dm  Gm7  C7  F  Dm  Gm7  C7  C7+
p.2. My Sugar Is So Refined

F Fadd9 F F6 G9 G7 Dm7 G7
My sugar is real re-fined, got the finest kind of mind

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
She never eats a meal, she “dines” or “sups”

Am7 Abdim Gm7 C7
And of the little canine friends, they’re never “pups”

F7 Cm7 F7 F7+
She says “ba-nahna,” in stead of “banan-na”

BbMA7 Bb6 BMA7 Bb6
She says “pi-ahno,” in stead of “pian-na”

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
And you should see how she sits on her set-tee

C7 Gm7 C7+
With cake and coffee balanced on one knee

F Fadd9 F F6 G9 G7 Dm7 G7
My sugar is so re-fined, She's one of them high-class kind

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
She acts just like her name is Mrs. Vander-loo,

F Eb D D7+
And though I love her, and we’ll be married too

Bb Bdim F D7
I wonder what she’ll do when we’re on our honey-moon,

G9 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 Fadd9
Ooh, she’s so re-fined she’s so re-fined yeah, she’s so re-fined