

My Guy (My God) - 1/2

Interprété par Sister Act 1.

Marie-Clarence & Marie-Patrick & Marie-Robert
&
Les soeurs

Prelude:

M-C: Salut les filles

M-P & M-R: Salut Marie, quoi d'neuf

M-C: Ben... Jérusalem est devenu une vraie plaie,
Tout le monde me deteste

M-P & M-R: Hun, hun... Sauf le garde là-bas

M-C: Qui est-c' type? Ils disent tous qu'il est différent,
que c'est un mec bizarre.

M-P & M-R: Nous, on s'fout de c'que tout l'monde dit
Pour nous, il est toujours là

M-C: Vraiment?

Tous ensemble:

Nothing you could say
Could tear me away
From my God (my God)
Nothing you could do
'Cause I'm stuck like glue
To my God (my God, my God)
I'm stickin' to my God 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 God

Nothing you could do
Could make me untrue
To my God (my God)
Nothing you could buy
Could make me tell a lie
To my God (my God, my God)
I gave my God my word of honor
To be faithful, and I'm gonna
You best be believing
I won't be deceiving
My God

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

My Guy (My God) - 2/2

He's my ideal, as a matter of fact.

No muscle bound man
Could take my hand
From my God (my God)
No handsome face
Could ever take the place
Of my God (my God, my God)
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to bein' happy, we are
There's not a man today
Who could take me away
From my God

There not a man today
Who could take me away
From my God

There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my God