

STREET OF DREAMS

Love laughs at a king, kings don't mourn a thing, on the streets of

G9 G7(b9) Cmaj7 C6

dreams. Dreams broken in two can be made like

C° G9 G7(b9)

new on the street of dreams. Gold silver and

C9 G-7 C7 F

gold all you can hold is in the moon-beams;

F-6 C9 E-7b5/bb A+7 A7

Poor, no one is poor, long as love is sure on the street of

A-7 D7 D-7 G7

dreams.

C (A7)

(SWING)

SUGAR

- STANLEY TURRONTINE

Sweet su-gar trips — from his — sweet lips — the su-gar is mine
 — come in — to my ear, — when su-gar is near

C-7 (A-7b5) D-7b5 G+7

You bet your life — sweet man — like this
 He sounds so sweet — my heart — starts to beat

C-7 (9) G+7 C-7

would be — hard to find — } He picks me up —
 — when my — sugar's n ear —

C-7 (A-7b5) D-7(9) G+7

— he makes me feel fine — he makes me think twice 'bout par — a-dise

C-7 (9) F-7 (9)

— Like sug-ar and spice — and ev-'rythim'ria — He's sug-ar to me

Eb7 (13) D-7b5 G+7