

Boney M, My Friend Jack

My friend Jack eats sugar loaves
My friend Jack eats sugar loaves
Sugarman hasn't got a care
He's been traveling everywhere
Been on a voyage across an ocean
Heard the sweet sounds of wheels in motion
He's seen hawks fly high to hail the setting sun

My friend Jack eats sugar loaves
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Sugarman hasn't got a care
He's been traveling everywhere
He's seen the people in the city
And the bright lights looks awful pretty
He's followed dusty tracks into eternity
Eating sugar cain in Cuba
Try to grow it in Japan
On the west coast, he's real famous
Kids they call him Sugar Man

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