

Sugar Bush Breakfast

© 2016 Shelley Posen WELL DONE MUSIC BMI

*“Sugar Bush Breakfast” read the sign
Upon the maple tree
“Just two kilometres on the right
“Buses Welcome! Children Free!”
They served us maple syrup by the jugful
Maple sugar, taffy too
And all of them were oh, so sweet
But none compares with you—for*

You’re my little sugar bush breakfast
Sweet as maple syrup can be
Salty as bacon
While syrup is makin’
Come on, baby, tap my tree
You’re my little sugar shack honey
Sugar candy straight from the tree
Sweet on the stick
Want to give you a lick
Maple taffy sweetie and me.
 We’ll go back
 To that cute sugar shack
 Stir the kettle, just you and me
 We’ll have fun
 Till the boiling is done
 And the sap is thick and syrupy
You’re my little sugar bush breakfast
Stack of pancakes one-two-three
Slice of French toast—
Baby, you are the most
Any time you tap my tree
Sweet as maple syrup to me.

 Coffee cup
 Eggs sunny side up
 Pass the syrup, if you please
 Each sweet bite
 Amber, medium, or light
 Love and kisses from the maple trees
You’re my little sugar bush breakfast
Sweet and smoky delicacy
Sap evaporator—
Babe, I’ll see you later—
Any time you tap my tree
You’re as sweet as maple syrup—
(When the snow is gonna clear up)
You’re as sweet as maple syrup to me.