

Flying Postmen, Hallelujah I Love Her So

(Ray Charles)

Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know.
She's my baby and I love her so.

Ev'ry morning 'fore the sun comes up,
She brings my coffee in my fav'rite cup.
That's why I know, yes, I know,
Hallelujah, I will love her so.

Now if I call her on the telephone,
And say Babe, I'm all alone,
By the time I count from one to four,
I hear my baby on my door.

In the evening when the sun goes down,
When there is nobody else around,
She kisses me and she holds me tight.
And says "Baby, ev'rything's all right."

That's why I know, yes, I know,
Hallelujah, I just love her so.
Hallelujah, I just love her so.
Hallelujah, I just love her so.
Hallelujah, I just love her so...