Ray Charles, I Could Write A Book

[Joey] A-B-C-D-E-G I never learned to spell At least not well. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 I never learned to count A great amount. But my busy mind is burning To use what learning I've got. I won't waste any time, I'll strike while the iron is hot. If they asked me, I could write a book About the way you walk and whisper and look. I could write a preface on how we met So the world would never forget. And the simple secret of the plot Is just to tell them that I love you a lot. Then the world discovers as my book ends How to make two lovers a friend.

[Linda] Use to hate to go to school I never cracked a book; I played the hook. Never answered any mail; To write I used to think was wasting ink. It was never my endeavor To be too clever and smart. Now I suddenly feel A longing to write in my heart. If they asked me, I could write a book About the way you walk and whisper and look. I could write a preface on how we met So the world would never forget. And the simple secret of the plot Is just to tell them that I love you a lot. Then the world discovers as my book ends How to make two lovers a friend.