

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

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