

# Ray Charles, I've Got Five Dollars

Mister Shylock was stingy  
I was miserly too.  
I was more selfish  
And crabby than a shellfish.  
Oh, dear, it's queer  
What love can do!  
I'd give all my possessions  
For you  
I've got five dollars  
I'm in good conditions  
And I've got ambition  
That belongs to you.  
Six shirts and collars  
Debts beyond endurance  
On my life insurance  
That belongs to you!  
I've got a heart  
That must be spurtin'!  
Just be certain  
I'll be true  
Take my five dollars!  
Take my shirt and collars!  
Take my heart and hollers!  
"Ev'rything I've got belongs to you!"  
I've got five dollars  
Eighty-five relations  
Two lace combinations  
They belongs to you!  
Two coats with collars  
Ma and Grandma wore 'em  
All the moths adore 'em  
They belongs to you!  
I've got two lips  
That care for mating  
Therefore waiting  
Will not do!  
Take my five dollars!  
Take my shirt and collars!  
Take my heart and hollers!  
"Ev'rything I've got belongs to you!"