

Ray Charles, The Girl Friend

[Lenny]

My girl's the kind of girl
For steady company.
It's steady company
That I prefer.
When in the Charleston dance
I want to bump a knee,
I want to bump a knee
With her.
Homely wrecks appeal
When their checks appeal,
But she has sex appeal.
Yes, sir!
Isn't she cute?
Isn't she sweet?
She's gentle
And mentally nearly complete.
She's knockout,
She's regal
Her beauty's illegal.
She's the girl friend!
Take her to dance!
Take her to tea!
It's stunning
How cunning this lady
Can be.
A look at this vision
Will cause a collision.
She's the girl friend!
She is smart,
She's refined.
How can she be real?
She has heart,
She has mind.
Hell, the girl's ideal!
Isn't she cute?
Isn't she sweet?
An eyeful you'd die full
Of pleasure to meet.
In my funny fashion
I'm cursed with a passion
For the girl friend!

[Mollie]

He's very short on looks
But long on decency.
He's long on decency,
He's very tame.
But he has made an awful hit with me since he
A hit with me, since he first came.
I have seen so well
He won't screen so well.
He's game!
Isn't he cute?
Isn't he sweet?
He's gentle and mentally
Nearly complete.
He's warm as
An oven.
He knows how
To love an'
I'm the girl friend!

[Lenny]

Take her to dance!
Take her to tea!
It's stunning
How cunning this lady
Can be.
She ain't got
No culture.
She's keen as
A vulture.
She's the girl friend!

[Mollie]
He is smart,
He's refined.
How can he be real?
He has heart,
He has mind.
Hell, the boy's ideal!

[Lenny]
Isn't she cute?
Isn't she sweet?
An eyeful you'd die full
Of pleasure to meet.
[Both]
In my [his] funny fashion
I'm [he's] cursed with a passion
For the girl friend.