

# Ray Charles, The Man For Me (The Letter Song)

[Jeanette]

[Speaks as she writes ]

There is nothing doing at night!

[Stops writing ]

That's silly! What can I write?

[Writes again]

How I wish that you could be here!

[Stops writing]

That's stupid! Can't think!

Oh, dear!

I wish someone could help me!

Writing always makes me nervous!

[Maurice]

If Mademoiselle forgives me-

I am at her service!

[Jeanette]

Oh!

[Maurice]

Oh-I'm sorry! Allow me!

[Jeanette]

It's such a stupid letter!

[Maurice]

I'll be indebted if you let me help you

[Jeanette]

Oh, no! I'd be the debtor!

What can I write?

It's so hard for me.

Night after night

Is dull as can be.

L'm writing to a girlfriend,

My little Marie!

[Maurice]

Let me see! Let me see!

Why don't you write this

As I dictate it.

[She writes as he dictates]

I have met the one man, my dear!

[Jeanette]

Who is it?

[Maurice]

[continuing to dictate ]

On a visit here!

I am so excited tonight!

[Jeanette]

Excited?

[Maurice]

And delighted! Dear!

He is so distinguished and sweet,

Very debonair yet discreet!

He's the height of fashion!

[Jeanette]

[continuing to write]

My passion's at fever heat!

[Maurice]

He's so modest all of the while,

[Jeanette]

Oh, very!

[Maurice]

With a merry smile.

He is made of iron. He's tall.

[Jeanette]

Gigantic!

[Maurice]

With romantic style!

He's a Julius Caesar in mind  
With Apollo's beauty combined.  
So, my little friend, you see  
He's the very man for me!  
[Jeanette]  
I'll sign my name!  
[Maurice]  
It's easy to see  
This little note  
Is sweet as can be.  
It's sure to please your  
Girlfriend, your  
Little Marie!  
Now read it for me,  
Read it for me!  
[Jeanette]  
[reading]  
I have met a foolish young man  
[Maurice]  
Who is it?  
[Jeanette]  
On a visit here!  
I'll get rid of him if I can.  
[Maurice]  
I'm choking.  
[Jeanette]  
I'm not joking, dear.  
He is undistinguished and plain!  
Very unattractive yet vain!  
And he needs a shaking!  
[Maurice]  
I'm taking  
The first fast train!  
[Jeanette]  
All he does is grin like a mule!  
[Maurice]  
I'm frowning.  
[Jeanette]  
He's a clowning fool!  
He could never learn how to love!  
[Maurice]  
I'll grow to-  
[Jeanette]  
He should go to school!  
He's a simple Simon in mind.  
To describe his looks is unkind.  
So, my little friend, you see  
He is not the man for me.