

# Ray Charles, Wait Till You See Her

Wait till you see him  
See how he looks  
Wait till you hear him laugh.  
Painters of paintings  
Writers of books  
Never could tell the half.  
Wait till you feel  
The warmth of his glance,  
Pensive and sweet and wise.  
All of it lovely  
All of it thrilling  
I'll never be willing to free him.  
When you see him  
You won't believe your eyes  
You won't believe your eyes.