

# What Have They Done To My Song, Ma

Ray Charles

Hello mama, hello mama it's me  
How you feeling mama?  
Hm-hmm, that's alright  
I've got something I want to talk to you about  
If you don't mind  
And I ain't mad, mama, no, no no no  
Wait a minute, listen mama  
Look what they done to my song, ma  
Look what they done to my song, ma  
The only thing I could do half right and now it's turning out all wrong, mam  
a  
Look what they done to my song  
Now listen if you please  
Wish I could find a good book, I'd like to live in the thing now  
Wish I could find a good book, now, hey hey hey  
If I could find a real good book, you know I,  
I'd never have to come out and look  
At what they done to my song  
Look what they done to my brain, ma  
Look what they done to my brain  
Oh mama, it's a shame, you won't believe this, but it's true  
They picked it like a chicken bone and I'm-ah, just about to go insane mama  
Look what they done to my brain  
Now girls, if you don't mind, I'd like to hear that some French  
Ils ont change ma chanson, ma  
(ooh, not bad)  
Ils ont change ma chanson  
(uh-huh. Let me see here {franglish gibberish})  
Ils ont change ma chanson  
(My French must be pretty bad, I better do this in English)  
Look what they done to my song, ma  
Look what they done to my song ma  
Put it in a plastic bag and they turned the bag upside down ma  
Look what they done to my song

Maybe it's alright  
Maybe it's OK, I don't know  
But I tell ya  
If my tears were money, I'd be a millionaire today  
You know, the only thing I get to have right, now it's turning out all wrong  
, mama  
You can't believe what they've done to my song ma, that I wrote myself  
They put it in a plastic bag and they turned the bag upside down, mama  
Lord, if I could find a good book,  
I'd never have to come out and look at, uh  
What they trying to do to my brain  
It's a shame mama, you see they  
They done pick it like a chicken bone  
And I'm-ah just about to go insane  
I'm insane, insane, mama  
I'm going crazy, mama, that's what it is  
Lord knows I don't care what they done to my song  
No, I don't care about that, but see  
The main thing, mama  
What they trying to do to me  
You see, well they stole everything I had, mama  
And they made a million with it, and you know that hurts

But oh, I'm gonna keep on working on the building,  
Just like you taught me, mama  
Whoah, yes I will, yes I will, yeah