Ray Charles

I don't know what day it is Or if it's dark or fair Somehow, that's just the way it is And I don't really care I go to this or that place I seem alive and well My head is just a hat place My breast an empty shell And I've a faded dream to sell All alone, all at sea Why does nobody care for me? When there's no love to hold my love Why is my heart so frail? Like a ship without a sail. Out on the ocean, Sailors can use a chart I'm on the ocean Guided by just a lonely heart Still alone, still at sea Still there's no one to care for me When there's no hand to hold my hand Life is a loveless tale For a ship without a sail

Still alone, still at sea
Still there's no one to care for me
When there's no hand to hold my hand
Life is a loveless tale
For a ship without a sail