

I'll Tell The Man In The Street

Ray Charles

I won't tell of my love to the red, red rose
Or the running brook where the sweet magnolia grows.
I won't tell of my love to ev'ry little star
Or the whippoorwill on the hill afar.

I'll tell the man in the street
And everyone I meet
That you and I are sweethearts.
I'll shout it out from the roof
I'll give the papers proof
That we are two complete hearts.
I want the world to know
I'll use the radio.
And when I've said all my say,
Until we're old and gray
You'll never get away from me.

I'll tell the man in the street
You're crazy with the heat
If you believe I'm yours, dear.
And when you turn out your light
And go to bed at night
You'll never hear my snore, dear.
You can't play hide-and-seek
With my divine physique.
There is no price you can pay
To make me go astray.
You'll never get your way with me.

I'll tell the men in the street
That Willy is a cheat
Who'd rob us if we let him.

Hear! Hear!

I'll shout it out from the roof
He's married with a goof
Who broke him when she met him.

Hooray!

I want the world to see
That's he's an S.O.B.

Oh!!

Even a dog has his day.
And when I bark I say
He'll never get away from me.