

Maybe It's Nothing at All

Ray Charles

When I saw you dance with that guy from Chicago
It cracked up this poor heart of mine
You held him as close as the hands of a clock
That got stuck at a quarter to nine

The handwriting's up on the wall
My humpty dumpty heart took a fall
It looks bad (It looks bad), real bad (Real bad)
But then again, maybe it's nothing at all (That's right)

Nothing at all (Oh no, it's nothing at all)
Nothing at all (Oh no, it's nothing at all)
Why don't you tell me I'm wrong and it's nothing, nothing at all

I followed you home like a private detective
To find out if you'd be untrue
You kissed him good night and you kissed him again
And my trouble was starting to brew

He whispered your name in the hall
And I saw you answer the call
It looks bad (It looks bad), real bad (Real bad)
But then again, maybe it's nothing at all (That's right)

Nothing at all (Oh no, it's nothing at all)
Nothing at all (Oh no, it's nothing at all)
Baby, won't you tell me I'm wrong and it's nothing now, nothing at all

How can you explain everything that I saw
If you can't, how I wish that you would
Could there be someone who looks just like you
And who lives in the same neighborhood?

The girl that I saw didn't stall
What a terrible night to recall
It looks bad (It looks bad), real bad (Real bad)
But then again, maybe it's nothing at all (That's right)

Nothing at all (Oh no, it's nothing at all)
Nothing at all (Oh no, it's nothing at all)
Why don't you tell me I'm wrong and it's nothing now
Nothing at all

Tell me I'm wrong and it's nothing, nothing at all