

Somebody Ought To Write A Book About It

Ray Charles

Listen...

Somebody ought to write a book about it
I can't sleep at night about it
Believe there's no doubt about it
Somebody ought to write a book about it

There been many a story about love
That's been told
But none know the heartaches
That my story holds
It's filled with excitement
From beginning to the end
And every time I think about it
I have to say it again

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If someone could write the feelings
Of the heartaches and the pain
And the long days and the lonely nights
That I spent in vain
Of the few happy moments
Through my life that she gave
And the way that she used to love me
Just to make me her slave

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I think the last chapter in the book
Should talk about a man's pride
And how when he walks upright
He has to run away and hide
And the way love can make him feel good
Even when walkin' in the rain
That's the one day but the next day
It can bring so much pain

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