

The Man For Me (The Letter Song)

Ray Charles

There is nothing doing at night!

That's silly! What can I write?

How I wish that you could be here!

That's stupid! Can't think!

Oh, dear!

I wish someone could help me!

Writing always makes me nervous!

If Mademoiselle forgives me-

I am at her service!

Oh!

Oh-I'm sorry! Allow me!

It's such a stupid letter!

I'll be indebted if you let me help you

Oh, no! I'd be the debtor!

What can I write?

It's so hard for me.

Night after night

Is dull as can be.

I'm writing to a girlfriend,

My little Marie!

Let me see! Let me see!

Why don't you write this

As I dictate it.

I have met the one man, my dear!

Who is it?

On a visit here!

I am so excited tonight!

Excited?

And delighted! Dear!

He is so distinguished and sweet,

Very debonair yet discreet!

He's the height of fashion!

My passion's at fever heat!

He's so modest all of the while,

Oh, very!

With a merry smile.

He is made of iron. He's tall.

Gigantic!

With romantic style!
He's a Julius Caesar in mind
With Apollo's beauty combined.
So, my little friend, you see
He's the very man for me!

I'll sign my name!

It' s easy to see
This little note
Is sweet as can be.
It's sure to please your
Girlfriend, your
Little Marie!
Now read it for me,
Read it for me!

I have met a foolish young man

Who is it?

On a visit here!
I'll get rid of him if I can.

I'm choking.

I'm not joking, dear.
He is undistinguished and plain!
Very unattractive yet vain!
And he needs a shaking!

I'm taking
The first fast train!

All he does is grin like a mule!

I'm frowning.

He's a clowning fool!
He could never learn how to love!

I'll grow to-

He should go to school!
He's a simple Simon in mind.
To describe his looks is unkind.
So, my little friend, you see
He is not the man for me.