

# Ray Charles, He Was Too Good To Me

There goes my young intended,  
The thing is ended,  
Regrets are vain.  
I'll never find  
Another half so sweet  
And we'll never meet again.  
I got impatient,  
Told him good-bye  
Sad-eyed,  
Out in the rain.

He was too good to me,  
How can I get along now?  
So close he stood to me  
Everything seems all wrong now.  
He who had brought me the sun  
Making me smile,  
That was his fun.  
When I was mean to him  
He'd never say go 'way now,  
I was a queen to him,  
Whose gonna make me gay now?  
It's only natural that I'm blue,  
He was too good to be true.