Ray Charles, I Can Make It Thru The Days (But C

Girl, I'm so lonesome tonight I was just lyin' here wonderin' where you are And what you're doin'

And Lord knows the thing that worries me the most

Is who yer don' it with

That's why, if you don't mind,

I'd like to sing these words to ya, ya see

I've got new books to read But they ain't what I need

And this picture of you

Just won't do, no, no, baby

And the postcards you send would never (never) mend

The pain in my heart when we're apart

Girl I can make it thru the day

But oh, please help me thru the lonely nites

When I'm on my job It's not too hard

But when I go home

And I'm all alone (and I'm by myself babe you heard me)

You know you're my crutch I need you're sweet touch

Then it gets the nite time again Lord when will it end

I'll make it thru the day say, but oh

You don't know nothin' about the lonely nites

Well now nite go away please hurry up day

Cause my nite lite burns and I toss and turn

Tell me what would I see if I turned on TV

I don't know what to do, Lord knows, I need me some you

I can make it thru the day

Please help me thru the lonely nite