

# Ray Charles, I'll Do Anything But Work

I'll take you strolling, 'round, lover's lane  
I'll come to see you, even in the rain  
I'll do any, thing for you, but work  
Sing your praises, hold your hand  
Tell the world that I think you're grand  
I'll do any, thing for you, (he-he) but slave  
I'll take you, to dine and dance  
Fill your ears with sweet romance  
See baby, I know I'm handsome but what the heck  
I'm all yours if you pay the check  
I'm yours to have, yours to hold  
But that word 'work' just leaves me cold  
I'll do any, thing for you, but work

[Solos]

I'll take you, out to dine and dance  
Fill your ears with sweet romance  
Baby, I'm so good lookin' it's a shame  
But I'm all yours if you pay the check  
Yours to have, yours to hold  
That word 'work' just leaves me cold  
I'll do any, thing for you, but work