

Ray Charles, Love With The Proper Stranger

I could fall in love with the proper stranger
If I heard the bells and the banjos ring
If two certain eyes with the look of danger
Smiled a welcome warm as Spring
If the tom-tom in my heart sounded out a warning
"Don't let her, don't let her walk through the door"
"This is the one you've been waiting for"
Oh, yes, I'd know
However wild it seems, you know I'd know
And I'd whisper
"Come take my hand, proper stranger"
"Don't go through life as a stranger"
"For I'm a poor proper stranger, too"