

# Ray Charles, My Bonnie

My bonnie lies over the ocean,  
My bonnie lies over the sea,  
My bonnie lies over the ocean, well, yeah  
Why don't you bring  
(bring her back)  
Whoa, bring her  
(bring her back)  
Whoa, bring her  
(bring her back)  
Bring her  
(bring her back)  
You oughta bring back  
Bring my bonnie back to me.  
(my bonnie back to me)  
I said bring back,  
(bring back)  
Bring her back, right now  
(bring back)  
Come on, and bring back  
Bring my Bonnie back to me  
(whoa) whoa (whoa) whoa (whoa) Whoa!  
Bring  
(bring back)  
Bring her back please, now  
(bring back)  
Well, bring back  
Bring my Bonnie back to me  
(my bonnie back to me)  
(David Fathead Newman sax solo)  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed,  
Last night as I lay on my pillow, well, let me tell you now  
You know I dreamed  
(yes I did)  
Well I dreamed  
(yes I did)  
Whoa I dreamed now  
(yes I did)  
Whoa-oh I dreamed  
(yes I did)  
You know I dreamed that  
Dreamed my little bonnie was dead.  
(my little bonnie was dead)  
I said bring  
(bring back)  
Oh-oh, sing it children  
(bring back)  
Well, bring back  
Bring my Bonnie back to me  
(whoa) whoa (whoa) whoa (whoa) Whoa!  
(bring back)  
Whoa-oh, bring it back  
(bring back)  
Please, bring her back right now  
Bring back  
Bring my Bonnie back to me  
(my bonnie back to me)