

Ray Charles, Prayer

Oh, Lord,
If you ain't busy up there,
I ask for help with a prayer
So please don't give me the air
Oh, hear me Lord,
I wanna see Garbo in person
With Gable when they rehearsin'
While some director is cursin'.
Please let me open up my eyes at seven
And find I'm looking through the Golden Gate
And walking right into my movie heaven,
While some executive tells me I'll be great
Oh, Lord,
I know how friendly you are
If I'm not going too far,
Be nice and make me a star.