

# 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.