

# Ray Charles, Spic And Spanish

There's no Cinderella in Spain;  
That story was pulled by a Dane.  
Our young girls are simple and pure,  
But watched night and day to be sure  
And now I'm alone,  
Wide awake and full-grown,  
With no fairy prince  
To call on the phone.  
What's the matter with me  
There, I'm here all alone.

All dressed up  
Spic and spanish  
But I got no place to go  
Got some thing I got to show.  
Oh!  
All dressed up  
Slick and spanish  
No one takes me for a ride  
Haven't got a thing to hide  
I want to go away  
Where the men make music.  
And play till the night is day.  
Cock-a-doodle daddy!  
Spic and span  
Spic and spanish  
Not the type to cook or sew.  
Here's the girl but where's the beau?  
I want to go away! Away!