

Ray Charles, The Man For Me (The Letter Song)

[Jeanette]

[Speaks as she writes]

There is nothing doing at night!

[Stops writing]

That's silly! What can I write?

[Writes again]

How I wish that you could be here!

[Stops writing]

That's stupid! Can't think!

Oh, dear!

I wish someone could help me!

Writing always makes me nervous!

[Maurice]

If Mademoiselle forgives me-

I am at her service!

[Jeanette]

Oh!

[Maurice]

Oh-I'm sorry! Allow me!

[Jeanette]

It's such a stupid letter!

[Maurice]

I'll be indebted if you let me help you

[Jeanette]

Oh, no! I'd be the debtor!

What can I write?

It's so hard for me.

Night after night

Is dull as can be.

L'm writing to a girlfriend,

My little Marie!

[Maurice]

Let me see! Let me see!

Why don't you write this

As I dictate it.

[She writes as he dictates]

I have met the one man, my dear!

[Jeanette]

Who is it?

[Maurice]

[continuing to dictate]

On a visit here!

I am so excited tonight!

[Jeanette]

Excited?

[Maurice]

And delighted! Dear!

He is so distinguished and sweet,

Very debonair yet discreet!

He's the height of fashion!

[Jeanette]

[continuing to write]

My passion's at fever heat!

[Maurice]

He's so modest all of the while,

[Jeanette]

Oh, very!

[Maurice]

With a merry smile.

He is made of iron. He's tall.

[Jeanette]

Gigantic!

[Maurice]

With romantic style!

He's a Julius Caesar in mind
With Apollo's beauty combined.
So, my little friend, you see
He's the very man for me!
[Jeanette]
I'll sign my name!
[Maurice]
It's easy to see
This little note
Is sweet as can be.
It's sure to please your
Girlfriend, your
Little Marie!
Now read it for me,
Read it for me!
[Jeanette]
[reading]
I have met a foolish young man
[Maurice]
Who is it?
[Jeanette]
On a visit here!
I'll get rid of him if I can.
[Maurice]
I'm choking.
[Jeanette]
I'm not joking, dear.
He is undistinguished and plain!
Very unattractive yet vain!
And he needs a shaking!
[Maurice]
I'm taking
The first fast train!
[Jeanette]
All he does is grin like a mule!
[Maurice]
I'm frowning.
[Jeanette]
He's a clowning fool!
He could never learn how to love!
[Maurice]
I'll grow to-
[Jeanette]
He should go to school!
He's a simple Simon in mind.
To describe his looks is unkind.
So, my little friend, you see
He is not the man for me.