Ray Charles, The Pages Of My Mind

Your the first and only one, Whose ever had my heart, Wrapped around your finger, And every time I think of you, I'm not suprised that the memories still linger.

Chorus

'Cos I still here the songs that we sing, Each step I take down memory lane, Just takes me further back in time, Those memories are all I see, Like photographs of you and me, As I turn the pages of my mind, The pages of my mind.

Sometimes at lonely nights, I close my eyes and feel you there beside me, But deep inside my heart, I know that I have only touched your memory.

Chorus

Instrumental

Chorus

Your the first and only one, Whose ever had me wrapped around your finger.