

# Ray Charles, You Took Advantage Of Me

I'm a sentimental sap, that's all  
What's the use of trying not to fall?  
I have no will, you've made your kill  
'Cause you took advantage of me!  
I'm just like an apple on a bough  
And you're gonna shake me down somehow  
So, what's the use,  
You've cooked my goose  
'Cause you took advantage of me!  
I'm so hot and bothered that I don't  
Know my elbow from my ear  
I suffer something awful each time you go  
And much worse when you're near  
Here I am with all my bridges burned  
Just a babe in arms where  
You're concerned  
So lock the doors and call me yours  
'Cause you took advantage of me.