

## Ray Charles

# "Look What They've Done To My Song, Ma"

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Hello Mama, hello Mama it's me  
How you feelin' Mama?  
Hm-hmm, that's alright  
I've got somethin'

I want to talk to you about  
If you don't mind  
And I ain't mad, Mama, no, no, no, no  
Wait a minute, listen Mama

Look what they done to my song, Ma  
Look what they done to my song, Ma  
[Incomprehensible]  
The only thing I could do half right  
And now it's turning out all wrong, Mama  
Look what they done to my song  
Now listen if you please

Wish I could find a good book  
I'd like to live in the thing now  
Wish I could find a good book  
Now, hey, hey, hey, hey

If I could find a real good book  
You know I  
I'd never have to come out and look at  
What they done to my song  
Bad girls come on and hit me here

Look what they done to my brain, Ma  
Look what they done to my brain  
Oh mama

It's a shame, you won't believe this, but it's true  
They picked it like a chicken bone  
And I'm-ah, just about to go insane, Mama  
Look what they done to my brain

Now girls, if you don't mind  
I'd like to hear that some French

Il's ont change ma chanson, ma

(ooh, not bad)  
Ils ont change ma chanson  
(uh-huh. let me see here, franglish, gibberish)  
[incomprehensible]  
Ils ont change ma chanson

My French must be pretty bad  
I better do this in English

Look what they done to my song, ma, hey Ma  
Look what they done to my song, my Ma  
Put it in a plastic bag  
And they turned the bag upside down, Ma  
Look what they done to my song

Maybe it's alright  
Maybe it's okay, I don't know  
But I tell ya, if my tears were money  
I'd be a millionaire today

You know, the only thing  
I get to have right  
Now it's turnin' out all wrong, Mama

You can't believe what they've done to my song, ma  
That I wrote myself  
They put it in a plastic bag  
And they turned the bag upside down, Mama

Lord, if I could find a good book  
I'd never have to come out and look at, uh  
What they tryin' to do to my brain  
It's a shame Mama, you see they

They done pick it like a chicken bone  
And I'm-ah just about to go insane  
I'm insane, insane, Mama  
I'm going crazy, Mama, that's what it is

Lord knows, I don't care what they done to my song, Ma  
No, I don't care about that, but see  
The main thing, Mama  
What they tryin' to do to me

You see, well they stole everything I had, Mama  
And they made a million with it, and you know that  
hurts  
But oh, I'm gonna keep on workin' on the buildin'  
Just like you taught me, Mama  
Whoah, yes I will, yes I will, yeah

Oh Mama, oh Mama, oh  
Ma, Ma, Ma

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