ThatÂ's the Way I Feel About Cha

Aretha Franklin

With pen in hand
You sign your name
Today at five
I'll be on that train
And you'll be free
And I'll be alone
So aloneIf you think

We can't find the love we once knew

If you think

I can't make everything up to you

Then I'll be gone

And you'll be on your own

You'll be on your ownCan you take good care of Jenny

Can you take her to school everyday

Can you teach her how to play

All the games that little girls play

Hear what I say

Can you teach her how to roll up her hair

Can you make sure each night that she says her prayers

Well if you can do all these things

Then maybe she won't miss me

Maybe she won't miss meAnd tonight as you laid in that big lonely bed

And you look at that pillow

Where I laid my head

With your heart on fire

Will you have no desire

To kiss me

Or to hold me

Songwriters

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