

## Misty

Aretha Franklin

Oh look, just look at me  
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud  
I can't understand  
Why I get misty, holding your hand

Walk my way  
And a thousand violins begin to play  
Or is it the sound of your hello dear  
That music I hear  
Oh why I get misty, whenever you're near

You can see that you're leading me on?  
But it's just, just what I want you to do  
Can I help it, how hopelessly I'm lost  
That's why I'm following you

And on my own, see on my very own  
That I wander through this great big wide world all alone  
Never knowing my right hand from my left  
My hat from my glove  
I'm too misty, too much in love  
I say I'm just too misty  
Very very very much in love