## **Dusty Springfield**

In the cool of the evening
When everything is gettin kind of groovy
You call me up and ask me
Would I like to go with you and see a movie
First I say no, I've got some plans for the night
And then I stop, and say, all right
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you

You always keep me guessin
I never seem to know what you are thinkin
And if a girl looks at you
It's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin
I get confused, cause I don't know where I stand
And then you smile, and hold my hand
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you
Spooky

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you

If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are pla yin
I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been adyin to be sayin
Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin my dreams
So now i know, you're not what you seem

Spooky, spooky, oh whoa, all right Spooky, oh yea yea I said Spooky yea yea