

## Linda

Jerry Vale

When I go to sleep I never count sheep  
I count all the charms about Linda  
And lately it seems in all of my dreams  
I walk with my arms about Linda  
But what good does it do me?  
For Linda doesn't know I exist  
Can't help feelin' gloomy  
Think of all the lovin' I've missed  
We pass on the street, my heart skips a beat  
I say to myself, "Hello Linda"  
If only she'd smile, I'd stop for a while  
And then I would get to know Linda  
But miracles still happen  
And when my lucky star begins to shine  
With one lucky break I'll make Linda mine  
I count all the charms about Linda  
I walk with my arms about Linda  
But what good does it do me?  
For Linda doesn't know I exist  
Can't help feelin' gloomy  
Think of all the lovin' I've missed  
I say to myself, "Hello Linda"  
And then I would get to know Linda  
But miracles still happen  
And when my lucky star begins to shine  
With one lucky break I'll make Linda mine  
I'll make Linda mine