

Misty

Julie London

Look at me,
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,

I can' t understand
I get misty, holding your hand.

Walk my way,
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Or it might be the sound of your hello,

That music I hear,
I get misty, the moment you're near.

You can't see that you're leading me on
And it's just what I want you to do,
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you.

On my own,
When I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left

My hat from my glove
I'm too misty, and too much in love.