

# The Very Thought of You

Tony Bennett

The very thought of you  
and I forget to do  
those little ordinary things  
that everyone ought to do.  
I'm living in a kind of daydream,  
I'm happy as a king.

And foolish though it may seem, to me that's everything.  
The mere idea of you.  
The longing here for you.  
You'll never know how slow  
the moments go  
till I'm near to you.

I see your face in every flower.  
Your eyes in stars above.  
It's just the thought of you,  
the very thought of you, my love.

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the moments go  
till I'm near to you.

I see your face in every flower.  
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It's just the thought of you,  
the very thought of you, my love.