

Misty

Billy Eckstine

Look at me, Im as helpless as a kitten up a tree;
And I feel like Im clingin to a cloud,
I can t understand
I get misty, just 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 youre near.
Cant you see that youre leading me on?
But its just what I want you to do,
Dont you notice how hopelessly Im lost
Thats why Im 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
Im too misty, and too much in love.
Too misty,
And too much
In love.....