

Misty

Erroll Garner

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Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I'm clinging 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 you're near

*You can say that you're leading me on
But 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, would 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
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