

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"
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