

Misty

Solomon Burke

Just 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
Why 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, misty the moment you're near.

You can say that you're leadin' 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 keep on 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 get misty, misty and too much in love.

I get misty, misty...