Misty

Steve Lawrence

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
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 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 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.

I'm much too misty and, oh, so much in love.

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