www.practicetracks.co.uk Misty

Reference number PT0161

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.