

# Misty – Ella Fitzgerald

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  
Can't you see that you're leading me on?  
And 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,  
When 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  
Too misty,  
And too much  
In love



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych