

# Limehouse Blues

Annie Ross

This change I feel puzzles me.  
It's strange, a real mystery.  
Maybe you see it.  
If you do see it  
What on earth can it be? Lately I find myself out gazing at stars,  
Hearing guitars like someone in love.  
Sometimes the things I do astound me,  
Mostly whenever you're around me. Lately I seem to walk as though I had wings,  
Bump into things like someone in love.  
Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove  
And feeling like someone in love. Lately I find myself out gazing at stars,  
Hearing guitars like someone in love.  
Sometimes the things I do astound me,  
Mostly whenever you're around me.

Songwriters

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