

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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