

Misty Blue

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 lostThat`s why I`m following you.
On my own,
When I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my leftMy hat from my glove
I`m too misty, and too much in love.
Too misty,
And too muchIn love.....

Songwriters

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