

# 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

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