

# Misty (1960 Version)

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 handWalk 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 nearCan'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 youOn 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

Songwriters

BURKE, JOHNNY/BURKE, JOHNNY/GARNER, ERROLLPublished by

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