

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 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

Songwriters

BURKE, JOHNNY/BURKE, JOHNNY/GARNER, ERROLL
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