

The Very Thought of You

The Four Freshmen

The very thought of you and I forget to do
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do
I'm living in a kind of daydream, I'm happy as a king
And foolish though it may seem, to me that's everything
The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
You I see your face in every flower, your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you, the very thought of you, my
Love
I see your face in every flower, your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you, the very thought of you, my
Love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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