Misty

Oscar Peterson

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud I can't understand, I get misty, 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 nearYou can say that you're leading me on But it's just what I want you to do Don't you realize how hopelessly I'm lost That's why I'm following you. On my own, Would I wander through this wonderland alone Never knowing my right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I get misty, and too much in love.

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