

Misty

Ella Fitzgerald

[Verse 1]

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.

[Verse 2]

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.

[Verse 3]

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,

Ebmaj7

And too much in love.....