

# Misty

Frank Sinatra

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  
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

You can say  
that you're leading me on  
But 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  
would 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

You can say...

On my own...