

Bjork, Misty

Look at me...
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel 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
It could 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 im following you
Hoh-wohow!

On my own...
When I wander through this wonderland alone
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hand from my glove
I'm too misty and too much in love
Yeah, wooh!

Can't you see that you're leading me on
And it's just, just what I want you to do, oh!
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you
huh, yeahoh!

On my own...
When I wander through this wonderland alone
Never knowing my left foot from my right
My hand from my glove
I'm too misty, I'm too much in love
Wooh!

I'm too misty!
Too, I'm too much in love, hoh-hoh-hoh hoh-hoh!