

# Roy Orbison, Seems To Me

It seems to me that love will drive me crazy  
It's not at all what I thought it would be  
Instead of being happy, I'm wild with jealousy  
Afraid someone will steal your heart from me

It seems to me that all the boys adore you  
And you don't know what torture that can be  
Our love is filled with sweetness

But it's mixed with misery  
At least that's how it seems to me

Our love is filled with sweetness  
But it's mixed with misery  
At least that's how it seems to me