

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