

Misty

Music by Erroll Garner
Lyric by Johnny Burke

ed. Ballad **A**

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm
cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mist-y just hold-ing your
hand. Walk my way and a thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to
play, Or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, that mu-sic I hear, I get
mist-y the mo-ment you're near. You can say that you're
lead-ing me on, but it's just what I want you to do;
Don't you no-tice how hope-less-ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol-low-ing
you. On my own, would I wan-der thru this wor-der-land a-
lone, nev-er know-ing my right foot from my left, my hat from my glove, I'm too
mist-y and too much in love.

* can also be played as Gmi7