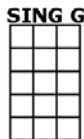


Brians

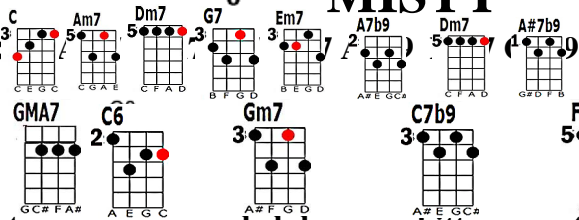


# MISTY

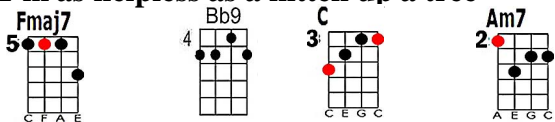
4/4

1...2...123(without intro)

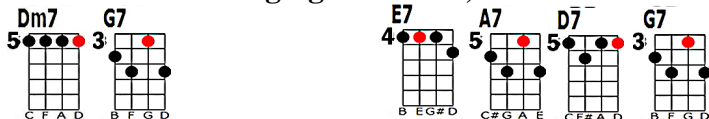
Intro:



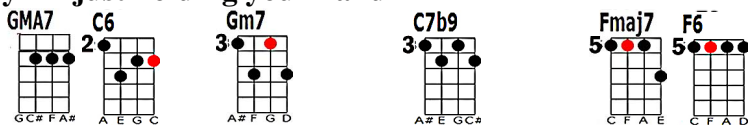
Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree



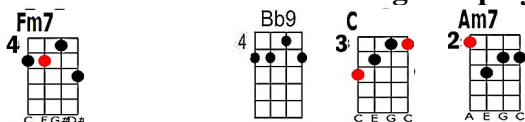
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud, I can't understand



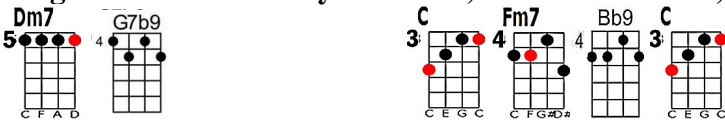
I get misty just holding your hand



Walk my way, and a thousand vio-lins be-gin to play



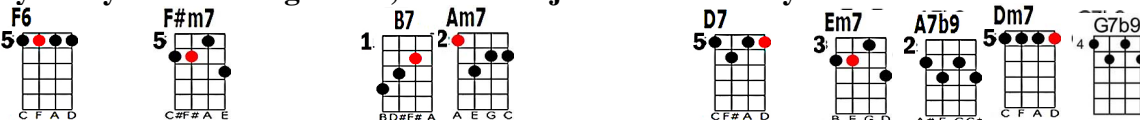
Or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, that music I hear,



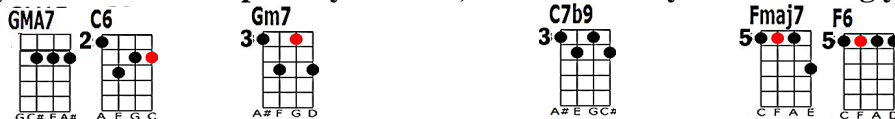
I get misty the moment you're near.



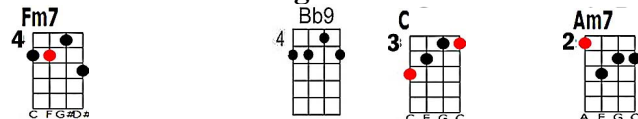
You can say that you're leading me on, but it's just what I want you to do



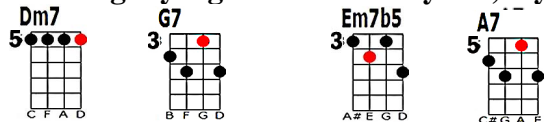
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost, that's why I'm following you.



On my own, would I wander through this wonderland a-lone



Never knowing my right foot from my left, my hat from my glove,



I'm too misty and too much in love,



I'm too misty and too much in love.