Eddy Arnold, Very Thought Of You

The very thought of you and I forget to do
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do

I'm living in the kind of daydreams I'm happy as a king
And foolish though it may seem to me that's everything

But dear I dream of you the longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go till I'm near to you

I see your face in every flower your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you the very thought of you my love
[guitar]
I see your face...