

# Ricky Nelson, The 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 a kind of daydream I'm happy as a king  
and foolish though it may seem to me it's everything

the mere idea 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 on every flower your eyes in stars above  
it's just the thought of you the very thought of you my love music

music break

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