

I'm as hazy and as as a daydream,
On a sunbeam,
And I think I know the reason why.
It's all because of M-I-C-K-E-Y.

I'm getting carried away,
Carried away, carried away,
I'll sail the world in a day,
Just dreaming of you.

I have only for you,
My turtledove,
I'm bitten by
I'm screaming out with delight,
When you hold me tight.

You're debonair and dashing,
And altogether smashing,
I'm really tangled up in you.
My has started spinning,
There's something new beginning,
And I don't know what to do.

I wander logging the miles,
Milling about,
Until I shout.
I saw your face and I knew
That you loved me, too.

Oh, Mickey, wouldn't it just be grand
To away with me?
Nothing can ever come between us.
Skipping along and singing a song
And laughing merrily
Everywhere that we go.

No matter where I may roam,
If I'm at sea, far from my,
I'm certain one thing is true:
I'm for you.

La, la, la, la-la-la-la, la,
La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la.
I'll sail the world in a day
From to Bombay
And get carried away anew,
Just dreaming of you.