

Rosemary Clooney "It Might As Well Be Spring"

Visit "[It Might As Well Be Spring](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm
I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string
I'd say that i had spring fever
But i know it isn't spring
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented
Like a nightingale without a song to sing
Why should i have spring fever
When it isn't even spring
I keep wishing i were somewhere else
Walking down a strange new street
Hearing words that i have never heard
From a man i've yet to meet
I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud
Or a robin on the wind
But i feel so gay
In a melancholy way
That it might as well be spring
It might as well be spring

Visit [Rosemary Clooney](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.