## Miss You

## Carla Bruni

Oooh oooh oooh

Well, I've been haunted in my sleep You've been starring in my dreams

Lord I miss you

I've been waiting in the hall

Been waiting on your call

When the phone rings

It's just some friends of mine that say

Hey, what's the matter maaan?

We're going to come around at twelve

With some Puerto Rican girls that's just dyiiiiing to meet you

We're going to bring a case of wine

Hey, let's go mess and fool around

You know, like we used to Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah

Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah

Aaah aaah aaah aaah

Oh everybody waits so long

Oh baby why you wait so long

Won't you come on! Come on!

I've been walking in Central Park

Singing after dark

People think I'm craaaazy

I've been stumbling on my feet

Shuffling through the street

Asking people, ch ch ch What's the matter with you boy?

Sometimes I want to say to myself

Sometimes I sayOooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Oooh oooh oooh

I won't miss you childOooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Oooh oooh oooh

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