

# Foggy Day

Dee Dee Bridgewater

I was a stranger in the city  
Out of town were the people I knew  
I had that feeling of self-pity  
What to do, what to do, what to do  
The outlook was decidedly blue  
But as I walked through the foggy streets alone  
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known  
A foggy day, in London town  
Had me low, had me down  
I viewed the morning, with alarm  
the British Museum, had lost all its charm  
How long I wondered,  
Could this thing last  
But the age of miracles, had not past  
For suddenly, I saw you standing there  
And then foggy London town,  
The sun was shining everywhere  
A foggy day, in London town  
it Had me low, it had me down  
I viewed the morning, with so very much alarm  
the British Museum, had lost its charm  
How long I wondered,  
Could this thing really last  
Because the age of miracles,  
oh baby you know it had not past  
For suddenly, I saw you standing there  
And then foggy London town,  
The sun was shining everywhere  
Everywhere