

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