

A Foggy Day

Sarah Vaughan

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 much alarm
British museum had lost its charm
How long I wondered
Could this thing last?
But the age of miracles hadn't past
For suddenly I saw you there
And through foggy London town
The sun was shining everywhere
For suddenly I saw you there
And through foggy London town
The sun was shining everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere