By the town of Straight and Narrow, There's a dark and misty place. Everything is hazy, So the people are afraid.

All except Maria's daughters, Who believe in misty ways. Everything is lovely, In a misty morning glaze.

I like misty water, I like fog and haze. Anne Maria and her daughters, They like misty water.

I like misty water, I like fog and haze. Anne Maria and her daughters, Take a sip of misty water.

Though Maria is not lovely, She's the lady of my dreams. 'Cause I see my lady, Through a misty, silky screen.

And seeing is believing, But I can't believe my eyes. Everything is lovely, In a misty paradise.

I like misty water, I like fog and haze. Anne Maria and her daughters, They like misty water.

They like misty water, I like fog and haze. Anne Maria and her daughters, Take a sip of misty water.

I like misty water, I like fog and haze. Anne Maria and her daughters, They like misty water.

They like misty water, I like fog and haze. Anne Maria and her daughters, They like misty water.

I like misty water,
I like fog and haze.
Anne Maria and her daughters...