

A Foggy Day

Frank Sinatra

A foggy day, in London town, it had me low, and it had me down
I viewed the morning, with much alarm, the British Museum, had
lost its charm
How long I wondered, could this thing last, but the age of mira
cles, it hadn't past
And suddenly, I saw you standing right there
And in foggy London town, the sun was shining everywhere