

A Foggy Day

George Benson

A foggy day, in london town.
Had me low, had me down.
I viewed the morning, with much alarm.
The british museum, had lost it's charm.
How long I wondered, would this dream last.
But the age of miracles, hadn't past.
Then suddenly I saw you there.
And in that foggy london town, the sun was shining everywhere.

A foggy day, in london town.
Had me low, had me down.
I viewed the morning, with much alarm.
The british museum, had lost it's charm.
How long I wondered, would this dream last.
But the age of miracles, hadn't past.
Then suddenly I saw you there.
And in that foggy london town, the sun was shining everywhere.

[Solo]

A foggy day, in london town.
Had me low, had me down.
I viewed the morning, with much alarm.
The british museum, had lost it's charm.
How long I wondered, would this dream last.
But the age of miracles, hadn't past.
Then suddenly I saw you there.
And in that foggy london town, the sun was shining everywhere.