

## Foggy Mountain Top

Skeeter Davis

If I was on some foggy mountain top  
I'd sail away to the west  
I'd sail around this whole wide world  
To the boy I love the best

If I had listened to what my mama said  
I would not have been here today  
Oh, wishin' for things that I'll never have  
And weepin' my young love away

He taught me to weep, he taught me to moan  
He taught me to leave my home  
That lonesome town and those good old times  
I'm on my way back home

If I was on some foggy mountain top  
I'd sail away to the west  
I'd sail around this whole wide world  
To the boy I love the best

Now when you see that other blond  
There's something you can tell her  
She need not fool her time away  
Tryin' to steal my feller

Now when you come upon me  
Put on your navy blue  
That long tail [Incomprehensible]  
Don't blew a thing for you

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