

## Fog Over Frisco

Yo La Tengo

It's gonna be a bumpy night she said  
Or something or other I didn't know  
It's a messed-up situation  
It's a stab in the back when you turn to gold  
When you turn to gold

Yeah yeah, do you think it'll work all right?  
Set your sight to be unafraid of  
The harm that comes from change  
I could think about it

What am I supposed to do now?  
I had a chance in a million, it slipped away  
There's a change in the weather coming  
When what once was black and white will slowly turn to gray

Yeah yeah, do you think it'll work all right?  
Set your sight to be unafraid of  
The harm that comes from change  
I could think about it

Yeah yeah, said do you think it could work all right?  
Set your sight to be unafraid of  
The harm that comes from change  
Harm that comes from change