Man In the Fog

The Flying Burrito Brothers

She calls me the man in the fog
Take me she says just one time
Our seats our so close in the dark and this feeling's not mine
I can't stop this feeling's not mineI came by her place once before
Thought I would go for a ride
I saw through the screen on the door how her old mama cried
She wouldn't let me insideMy daughter is in such a fog
She seems to be under a spell
It's all I can do just to keep you away if I can
Soon as you're gone she'll be wellA note came along in the mail
Be under my window at nine
I got up the money for bail, baby, everything's fine
We're gonna make it this time

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