

A Foggy Day

Frank Sinatra

I was a stranger in the city
Out of town were the people I knew
I had the feeling of self-pity
What to do?
What to do?
What to do?
The outlook was decidedly blue
But as I walked through the dreary streets alone
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known
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 miracles
It hadn't past
For suddenly
I saw you standing right there
And in foggy London town
The sun was shining, shining, shining, shining, shining everywhere
How long I wondered
Could this thing last
But the age of miracles
It hadn't past
For suddenly
I saw you standing right there
And in foggy London town
The sun was shining everywhere

Songwriters

GEORGE GERSHWIN, IRA GERSHWIN Published by

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