

David Bowie, A Foggy Day (In A London Town)

Bowie David

Miscellaneous

A Foggy Day (In A London Town)

I was a stranger in the city

Out of town where 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 foggy streets alone

It turned out to be the luckiest day I've ever known

A foggy day in a london town

Had me low and had me down

I viewed the morning with alarm

The British Museum had lost its charm

How long, I wondered, could this thing last?

But the age of miracles had'nt passed

For suddenly I saw you there

And through foggy London Town the sun was shining everywhere