Welcome To My Fog

Welcome to my fog There's room for you To come right in Welcome to my fog I guess Welcome to my fog Just take my hand And be my friend Welcome to my fog I guess When I was very young And still in school The teacher would call on me And I wouldn't know what to do So I would say What? Gee She never called on me Again When I go for a drive I feel lucky to be alive The air feels so good Coming off of the hood And I don't go very fast I want it to last Oh yea Strangely enough It does Welcome to my fog There's room for you To come right in Welcome to my fog I quess The only sound That I can hear Is when you're yelling In my ear Hey You! What? Hey You! Welcome to my fog...

The Bobs