

Michelle Shocked, Fogtown

There was a red sun rising early in this ghetto
Full moon was rising late last night
But you would not know, no you were fast asleep
You only see the city in the broad daylight
In the broad daylight
Fogtown, fogtown, down and out on your streets
I would run if I only had a place to run to
In old Fogtown

Her name was Ruby Red, she was a two-bit hooker
She had a man named Juan who tried to keep her clean
But late last night when the heroin took her
There was one less siren when the sirens reached the scene
Reached the scene
Fogtown, fogtown, down and out on your streets
I would run if I only had a place to run to
Old Fogtown

Well the city's got the charms of a painted lady
And survival bites like a black-headed bitch
You can find yourself on the closest corner
You wanna stay, you wanna go you've got the Fogtown itch
You've got the Fogtown itch
Fogtown, fogtown, on down and out on your streets
I would run if I only had a place to run
To old Fogtown
You're gonna be the death of me
Death of me

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