

Lucksmiths

"The Fog Of Trujillo"

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On the moon tonight, here on our own
You and I, we are the only ones in town
Can't set up a retirement plan, can't set up a ceiling
Fan
But things are starting to turn, things are starting to
Turn around
(Hey, did you hear about... ?)

I started to learn everything you already know
When I saw you standing there in the fog of Trujillo
This town was a mystery till I found the door
And saw you standing there in the fog of Trujillo

We spend so much time so far apart
I want to hear about your weekend
Did you stay inside or run to the river at low tide?
And when the evening comes, please wake me before
the end
'Cause I'm dying to find out, I'm dying to learn again
(Hey, did you hear about... ?)

I started to learn everything you already know
When I saw you standing there in the fog of Trujillo
This town was a mystery till I found the door
And saw you standing there in the fog of Trujillo

All the little things you do for me
When I see you by the cypress tree
All the things I need to know
Here in the fog of Trujillo

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