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Lucksmiths, The "The Fog Of Trujilla"

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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 aboutâ€|?)

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 aboutâ€!?)

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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