

Fogged in, in Oregon

It's a ragged, rocky coastline
It's often gray but you know, I don't mind
The water's cold and so's the air
Fog's rolling in and I don't care

I could be fogged in, in Oregon
I'd be far away from a world gone wrong
Wouldn't miss a thing, wouldn't miss the rest
Right here, right now, this is the best
Let's get fogged in, in Oregon
You and me, we'll sing a sweet love song
The tide might be out
Or it might be in
The crash of waves and the pelican
In this town, we're all fogged in

Shorebirds on their long legs
Running in a foot race
To see what they can find
It's their morning gold mine

See what the sea has brought 'em
Overnight, from the bottom
There's logs and bugs and jellyfish
There's feathers, and there's a wish

That ocean is vast
And the ancient rocks have a past
But the fog is getting thick
This is a place I'll never kick

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