**Fog on the Tyne**

Lindisfarne

Sittin' in a sleazy snack-bar suckin'  
Sickly sausage rolls  
Slippin' down slowly  
Slippin' down sideways  
Think I'll sign off the dole  
  
Chorus:  
'cause the fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine  
  
Could a copper catch a crooked coffin maker  
Could a copper comprehend  
That a crooked coffin maker is just an undertaker who  
undertakes to be a friend  
  
Chorus:  
'cause the fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine  
  
Tell the truth tomorrow  
Today will take it's time to  
Tell you what tonight will bring,  
Presently we'll have a pint or two together  
Everybody do their thing  
  
We can swing together  
We can have a wee wee  
We can have a wet on the wall  
If someone slips a whisper  
That his simple sister slapped them down  
And they slavered on their smalls  
  
Chorus:  
'cause the fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
The fog on the Tyne is all mine  
  
Chorus:  
'cause the fog on the Tyne is all mine, all mine  
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