

In A Misty Morning
Gene Clark

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D **Bm** **G**
I came into town on a Monday morning
Em **A** **D**
The tall buildings breaking up the city sky
D **Bm** **G**
The streets were wet it had just been pouring
D **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **D**
Like the clouds above the storm just had to cry
D **Bm** **G**
I trained my eye on a police cruiser
Em **A** **D**
I watched and I gulped as he passed me by
D **Bm** **G**
I looked around to see the street lights changing
D **Bm** **G**
And a voice down deep inside me asked me why
A
Running through my thoughts
G **D**
Were the memories of the days that I had left behind
A
Way down in my soul were the hope
G **D** **A**
That better days were always there to find
D **Bm** **G**
The fog rolled in and the lights grew dimmer
Em **A** **D**
And the sound of the city streets seemed amplified
D **Bm** **G**
In the misty morning when it had just been pouring
D **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D**
Like the clouds above the storm just had to cry
D **D7** **G** **D** **G** **D**
Like the clouds above the storm just had to cry