

**The Fog In Monterey**  
**Mary Black**

[Intro]

C G Am C G F

[Verse]

C G Am  
Some days the fog in Monterey  
C G Am F C Dm7 F G  
Comes blowing from the grove above and then tears away  
C G Am  
The drifting patches lift and fold  
C G Am F C Dm7 F  
Then sunlight cuts them, white and cold in Monterey  
G C  
Fog comes, oh, then it tears away

[Instrumental]

G Am C G Am G

[Verse]

C G Am G  
The heartsick lover comes to stay  
C G Am F C Dm7 G  
She leaves the one she loves behind and then tears away  
C G Am G  
She walks the hill in sudden wonder  
C G Am F C F  
Is she dead or just undone? She lost her way  
G C  
Love comes, oh, then it tears away

[Instrumental]

G Am C G Am G

[Verse]

C G Am  
Ooh, some nights this girl in Monterey  
C G Am F C Dm7 F G  
Lies dreaming in her room above, then tears away  
C G Am  
Her eyes are on her lover's face  
C G Am F C Dm7 F  
He smiles, and she can hardly wait, is it night or day?  
G C  
Her dream comes, oh, then it tears away

[Instrumental]

G Am C G Am G

[Verse]

<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>					
But	now	that	morning	s	on	its	way
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G</b>	
Too	soon	the	dreamer	s	drowned	in	fog that tears away
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>					
The	clouds	that	cover	Monterey			
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>F</b>	
Crowd	by	as	if	they	re	here	to say,