1.0.1.0.

I.O. I.I.I.I.I.O. I.O.

You know I love getting up in the morning When the sun first strikes the trees ...aah All the morning birds that sing above Still bring back memories Of a girl who stood beside me When the rights I did were wrong ...aah But she went back down the river Just when I thought I could be strong When I thought I could be strong, so I sing

I.O. I.I.I.I.I.O. I.O. I.O. I.I.I.I.I.O. I.O.