

Mornin'

George Benson

Mornin', Mr. Golden Gate
I should walk, but I can't wait
I can't wait to set it straight
I was shakin' but now I am
Makin' it fine
Here in my mind

My heart will soar
With love that's rare and real
My smiling face will feel every cloud
Then higher still
Beyond the blue until
I know I can
Like any man
Reach out my hand
And touch the face of God

'Scuse me if I sing
My heart has found its wings
Searchin' high and low
And now at last I know

Mornin', Mr. Radio
Mornin', little Cheerios
Mornin', sister Oriole
Did I tell you everything is fine
Woo, in my mind?

So, won't you get up, Oriole?
So, won't you get up, Cheerios?
Wake up, Mr. Radio
It's fine
Here in my mind

Singin' about mornin', little radio
Mornin', little Cheerios
Wake up, Mr. Radio
Need I tell you everything?
Right here is just doing fine