

# Mornin'

Al Jarreau

Mornin' Mister Radio  
Mornin' little Cheerios  
Mornin' sister oriole  
Did I tell you everything is fine  
In my mind?

Mornin' Mister Shoeshine man  
Shine'em bright in white and tan  
Baby said she loves me and  
Need I tell you that everything here is just fine  
In my mind

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

Mornin' Mister 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' Mister Radio  
Mornin' little Cheerios  
Mornin' sister oriole  
Did I tell you everything is fine  
In my mind

So won't you get up, oriole  
So won't you get up, Cheerio  
Wake up, Mister Radio  
it's fine  
Here in my mind

Singin' about mornin' little radio  
Mornin' little Cheerios  
Wake up, Mister Radio  
Need I tell you everything right is just doing fine  
Woo, in my mind