

Bamboo

"Wake Up Call"

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This is a wake up call, Hear them knocking at my door
Time's a wastin' excuse me sir, we're taking over
This is where we belong, This is a wake up call,
Hear them running for the door
Leave your problems at the door
Whatever happens happens, This is where we belong
Where will be?

Alone looking on from the outside
I ask myself a million times, But I get no reply
You telling me to give up, I'll take my won shots
I got this favorite song, and I don't got
This negativity that creeps into every heart and home
They thrown money around, keeping the good fold
down
A million mile one man march to the ends of this earth
Yes we can, But it's gonna take a little works

We're all tired of te same ole same old
Whatever happened to thos jollu good days of ole
Leave your conscience at the door
God ahead now check yourself, a million mile one mean
march
To the end of this earth, Yes we can, But it's gonna take
a little work

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