

## **Brian Wilson**

# **"Morning Beat"**

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Maw, maw miama glory, Hallelujah  
Maw, maw miama glory, Hallelujah

The sun burns a hole through the 6 AM haze  
Turns up the volume and shows off it's rays  
Another Dodger-blue sky is crowning L.A.  
The City of Angels is rushed every day  
That lucky old sun smiles on me  
Wanna slide down the mountain to the dancin' sea

I'm rockin' to the morning beat  
It's risin' from star studded concrete  
This city has my favorite soundtrack  
It makes you wanna move even though it's laid back  
Take it in stride it'll kick start your feet  
When you're tuned in to the morning beat

Driving through the maze of the Hollywood Hills  
Headed to the ocean for a view that would kill  
Watching from the Wheel in Santa Monica Pier  
A million diamonds floating on heavenly tiers  
The gentle wind won't make a sound  
Even though it's forcing the waves to crown

Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah  
Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah

Hear those guitars gently strummin'  
Hear the voices softly hummin'  
It's hard to feel down living in this town  
But you're so far away  
It's a long long way from January  
All the way to December

Even when the sun and I cannot sleep  
There's an unspoken promise that we keep  
We'll party all night into another day  
And keep the golden glow of L.A.  
Even when we are deep in sleep  
I'm listenin' for the rhythm of the morning beat  
I listen for the mornin' beat  
I listen for the mornin' beat

Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah  
Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah

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