

Do Re Mi "Warnings Moving Clockwise"

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That dog is vicious with a smile on his face
Can be rough-shod and mobile or well-bred as lace
And Peter's crying wolf, this week he's eating from the
streets
With one shoe on, with one shoe off, he's crawling on
his feet
Now there's warnings' moving clockwise in my
direction
Wake up yawning just in time to cushion the blow
There's a buzz alarm at sunrise, it wants my attention
But my legs are pins and needles and my fingers are
slow, too slow

Changed my religion and I look to the east
And I check my local papers for the mark of the beast
It's the trumpets above me that disturb me the least
'Til my logical thinking is illogically ceased
Now there's warnings' moving clockwise in my
direction
Wake up yawning just in time to cushion the blow
There's a buzz alarm at sunrise, it wants my attention
But my legs are pins and needles and my fingers are
slow, too slow

My friend is happy, she moves to the breeze
And she devotes her energies to saving the trees
While I think of people dying on their knees
While we're two of the millions more ignoring their
pleas
While there's warnings moving clockwise in my
direction
Wake up yawning just in time to cushion the blow
There's a buzz alarm at sunrise, it wants my attention
But my legs are pins and needles and my fingers are
slow, too slow (Too slow)

My hands are steady and I look to the skies
And I ask for a messenger who never replies
I see jets over Jordan and tears in the eyes
Of a people who weather while society lies
Now there's warnings' moving clockwise in my
direction

Wake up yawning just in time to cushion the blow
There's a buzz alarm at sunrise, it wants my attention
But my legs are pins and needles and my fingers are
slow

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