

Mo "The Alarmer"

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Enter the morning
Where the running clouds are pouring
Into the city
Where the pounding factories
Wake me, make me wake
And people are talking
Somebodys playing at the warehouse tonight
Its a band from out of town
Mo the alarmer
On the bass guitar, a charmer
Oh, chimney summer
Would you like to meet
Our drummer, drummer boy?
And on the piano
Turning you on to music
Rocks without thoughts
On a Friday night on stage
Its a love shock (love shock)
Its a miracle
A hungry tumbling down the new way
Its a long shot, but it's all us
Its a love shock (love shock)
Its a miracle
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Its a long shot, but it's all us
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Nah nah nah nah nah naah
Nah nah nah nah nah naah
Nah nah nah nah nah naah

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