

# Daniel Amos, Alarma

It's a brain drain laid down on the reel to reel

The warning of the after life the after birth And telling how we feel

Alarma, somebody's crying

Alarma, somebody's dying

Alarma, somebody's turning away

Sugar cane in cellophane is playing at the radio station

Laughs out in the gallery believing that it's all elation

Alarma, somebody's pleading

Alarma, somebody's bleeding

Alarma, somebody's turning away

A wise guy in the sky invites you to a guilty party

Won't charge you at the door But sure knows how to get your money

Alarma, he's pointing a finger

Alarma, he's such a dead ringer

Alarma, somebody's turning away

Somebody's turning away, somebody's turning away

Alarma, somebody's turning away Alarma, somebody's turning away

Alarma, somebody's turning away