

# Michael McDonald, Yah Mo B There

(James Ingram/Michael McDonald/Rod Temperton/Quincy Jones)

Heavenly father watching us all  
We take from each other and give nothing at all  
Well it's a dog-gone shame  
But never too late for change  
So if your luck runs low  
Just reach out and call his name, his name

[Chorus:]

Yah mo be there (up and over)  
Yah mo be there (up and over)  
Yah mo be there (up and over)  
Yah mo be there (up and over)  
Whenever you call

Never be lonely lost in the night  
Just run from the darkness  
Looking for the light  
'cause it's a long hard road  
That leads to a brighter day (hey)  
Don't let your heart grow cold  
Just reach out and call his name, his name

[Chorus]

You can count on it brother  
'cause we're all just finding our way  
Travelling through time  
People got to keep pushing on  
No matter how many dreams slip away  
Yah mo be there

Well it's a dog-gone shame  
But never too late for change  
So when your luck runs low  
Just reach out and call his name, his name