

# Al Jarreau, After All

Mornin' Mr. Radio  
Mornin' little Cheerios  
Mornin' sister Oriole  
Did I tell you everything is fine...  
In my mind  
Mornin' Mr. Shoe Shine Man  
Shine 'em bright in white and tan  
My baby said she loves me and  
Need I tell you that  
everything here is just fine  
In my mind  
'Scuse me if I sing  
My heart has found its wings  
Searchin' high and low  
And now at last I know  
Mornin' Mr. Golden Gate  
I should walk but I can't wait  
I can't wait to set it straight  
I was shakin' but now I am  
makin' it fine  
Here in my mind  
My heart will soar  
With love that's rare and real  
My smiling face will feel every cloud  
Then higher still  
Beyond the blue until  
I know I can  
Like any man  
Reach out my hand  
And touch the face of GOD  
'Scuse me if I sing  
My heart has found its wings  
Searchin' high and low  
And now at last I know  
Mornin' Mr. Radio  
Mornin' little Cheerios  
Mornin' sister Oriole  
Did I tell you everything is fine...  
Wooo in my mind  
So, won't you get up Oriole  
So, won't you get up Cheerios  
Wake up Mr. Radio  
....it's fine  
Here in my mind  
Singin' about mornin' little radio  
Mornin' little Cheerios  
Wake up Mr. Radio  
Need I tell you everything  
right here is just doing fine