

Yah Mo B There

Michael McDonald

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
Yeah 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

Songwriters

INGRAM, JAMES E./MC DONALD, MICHAEL H./TEMPERTON, ROD/JONES, QUINCY Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT
US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>