

**Morning Beat**  
**Brian Wilson**

Artist: Brian Wilson  
Song: Morning Beat  
Album: That Lucky Old Sun

**F**  
Maw, maw miama glory, Hallelujah  
Maw, maw miama glory, Hallelujah

**F**  
The sun burns a hole through the 6 AM haze  
Turns up the volume and shows off it s rays

**Bb**  
Another Dodger-blue sky is crowning L.A.

**F**  
The City of Angels is rushed every day

**C**  
That lucky old sun smiles on me

**Gm** **C**  
Wanna slide down the mountain to the dancin sea

**F**  
I m listenin to the morning beat

It s risin from star studded concrete

**Bb**  
This city has my favorite soundtrack

**F**  
It makes you wanna move even though it s laid back

**C**  
Take it in stride it ll kick start your feet

**Gm** **C**  
When you re tuned in to the morning beat

**F**  
Driving through the maze of the Hollywood Hills

Headed to the ocean for a view that would kill

**Bb**  
Watching from the Wheel in Santa Monica Pier

**F**  
A million diamonds floating on heavenly tiers

**C**  
The gentle wind won t make a sound

**Gm** **C**  
Even though it s forcing the waves to crown

**F**  
Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah

Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah

**C** **F/A**  
Hear those guitars gently strummin

**C** **F/A**  
Hear the voices softly hummin

**Dm** **Dm/C#**  
It s hard to feel down living in this town

**Dm/C** **G**  
When you re so far away

**Bbm** **C**  
It s a long long way from January

**Bbm** **C**  
All the way to December

**F**  
Even when the sun and I cannot sleep

There s an unspoken promise that we keep  
**Bb**

We ll party all night into another day  
**F**

And keep the golden glow of L.A.

**C**  
Even when dreams are deep and sweet

**Gm** **C**  
I m listenin for the rhythm of the morning beat

**F**  
I listen for the mornin beat

**F**  
I listen for the mornin beat

**F**  
Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah  
Maw, maw, miama glory, Hallelujah