

CATCH ME WHEN I WAKE UP

Words and Music by David Mowry

Verse 1

Fetch me my panama hat and a matchbox for my clothes. Fire up that "Old Rooster" we're gonna' hit the open road. Exactly as you see it, that's exactly how it is, I got the devil under my boot heels, I'm raisin' up on angels' wings.

Verse 2

I'm in a New York frame of mind with a "Philly" point of view. I won't be satisfied til I come runnin' home to you. I know I'm heaven bent with a hell hound on my trail, if I don't get home 'fore the sun comes up I'll need someone to go my bail.

Chorus:

Lord, catch me when I wake up, catch me when I wake up, catch me when I wake up, and cradle me to sleep.

Verse 3

There's a man out on the sidewalk askin' me if I've been saved, a woman standing in a doorway sayin' she's a gonna be my slave. Can't you smell the burning cinders raisin' on the morning breeze, I can just about hear the angel band above the tips of the trees.

Chorus:

Lord, catch me when I wake up, catch me when I wake up, catch me when I wake up, and cradle me to sleep.

END