

# HELLO MOJO

**Terry Abrahamson/ Derrick Procell**

HAPPENS JUST LIKE THIS (FINGER SNAP)  
IT DON'T TAKE LONG.  
WAKE UP ONE MORNING,  
LOOK AROUND  
AND YOUR MOJO'S GONE.

WHEN IT HAPPENED TO ME,  
I WOULD SCREAM AND SHOUT.  
BUT MY MOJO WENT BACK IN THE BOTTLE;  
YOU KNOW IT WOULD NOT COME OUT.

THE SKY WENT DARK  
THE MOON WENT AWAY  
EVERY COLOR OF THE RAINBOW  
TURNED TO SHADES OF GREY.

THEN THERE YOU STOOD  
RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES,  
AND FROM DEEP DOWN IN THE BOTTLE,  
THAT MOJO STARTED IT RISE.

YA SHOOK THAT BOTTLE  
TIL YOU POPPED THAT CORK.  
HIT ME LIKE A HURRICANE HIT NEW YORK.

HELLO MOJO! NICE TO HAVE YOU BACK.  
HELLO MOJO! STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU'RE AT  
HELLO MOJO! FROM MY BABY'S ARMS.  
HELLO MOJO! WORKIN' LIKE A CHARM

THE NIGHT WE MET,  
YOU TOOK MY HAND.  
SAID MY MOJO MUSTA ENTERED  
THE WITNESS PROTECTION PLAN.

AND THEM FINGERS SNAPPED  
ON THE HAND OF FATE,  
FROM DEEP INSIDE THAT BOTTLE,  
MY MOJO STARTED TO PERCOLATE.

LIKE THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL  
ROLLIN' DOWN THE TRACK,  
YOU EASED INTO THE STATION  
BROUGHT MY MOJO BACK.

-CHORUS-

-SOLOS-

LIKE THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL  
ROLLIN' DOWN THE TRACK,  
YOU EASED INTO THE STATION  
BROUGHT MY MOJO BACK

-BREAKDOWN-

HELLO MOJO!...GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!!

-CHORUS-