

Got to Move (live)

Fleetwood Mac

You've got to move, you can't stay here no more
You've got to move, you can't stay here no more, oh yes
 You're my baby, I love you so,
But, still you've got to go - away from here
 You won't cook, you won't wash
 You won't iron, you won't sew
 Oh, no, you won't even scrub the floor
 You're my baby, I love you so,
But, still you've got to go, away from here
 Well, I'd rather be dead and in my grave
Then to see another man here to take my place
 Oh, yes, you've got to move, yeah
 You're my baby, I love you so,
But still you've got to go away from here Well, I'd rather be dead and in my grave
Then to see another man here to take my place
 Umm, yes, you've got to move, yeah
 You're my baby, I love you so,
But still you've got to go away from here
 You got to move, away from here
Oh, yes, you got to move, away from here
 You're my baby, I love you so
But still you've got to go away from here
 Let's bring it out now

Songwriters

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