

# Keep on Moving

Bob Marley

Lord, I've got to keep on moving  
Lord, I've got to get on down  
Lord, I've got to keep on moving  
Where I can't be found  
Lord, they're coming after me I've been accused for the killin'  
Lord knows I didn't do  
For hangin' me, they are willin', yeah, yeah  
And that's why I've got to get on through  
Lord, they're coming after me (a-one more time) Lord, I've got to keep on moving  
Lord, I've got to get on down  
Lord, I've got to keep on moving  
Where I can't be found  
Lord, they're coming after me (Now, listen) I've got two boys and a woman  
They're just gonna suffer now  
Lord, forgive me for not goin' back  
But I'll be there anyhow  
I'll be there anyhow (one more time) (I say) Lord, I've got to keep on moving  
Lord, I've got to get on down  
Lord, I've got to keep on moving  
Where I can't be found  
Lord, they're coming after me Now, maybe someday I'll find a piece of land  
Somewhere not by near anyone  
Then I'll send for my love, love, love, love, sweet woman  
And my two grown-up son  
My two grown up-son (yeah, yeah, yeah) (I say now) Lord I've got to keep on moving

Songwriters

Bob Marley Published by

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