

# Move (Metronomy Remix)

[CSS](#)

Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving If I put you on backwards straight to the dance floor  
Will you still be waiting for me? Will you still be my friend?  
I don't wanna bug you out with crazy, crazy ideas  
For I know this ain't a good place for us to talk You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving If you want to say goodbye, if you want to play seek  
and hide  
Just stay, you've got the time, do you really need to be on time?  
If there's hoping that you that you like, everybody so, so free outside  
There's no need for playing nice, do you know what? You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving All the stars are 'bout to die but you don't need to have  
insights  
I don't want to change your life so please hold me tight tonight  
We can really use a cab, don't go out and crash your car  
I don't mind being messy today, just take me again You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on  
Or all the good ones will have gone  
You better get your move on Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, you gotta keep on moving If someone drops you on the floor and you don't know

who did it

Just flick your hair and try to kick as many people as you can hit

You do what you gotta do so please listen to me

Don't let no one play you a fool like you're a stinky [Incomprehensible] You better get your move on

Or all the good ones will have gone

You better get your move on

Or all the good ones will have gone

Songwriters

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MUSIC OF STAGE THREE

Lyrics provided by

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