

Born To Move

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Ev'ry day I'm gonna strut that stuff.
When the music's loud I can't get enough.
Singin' hi, singin' hi,
Come on feet, teach yourself to move. People shuff'lin' up and down again.
Unhappy faces ain't gonna get you in.
Singin' hi, singin' hi,
Come on people, teach yourself to move. Hey, hey! hey, all right! Spread the news, we're goin' have some fun.
Let it go, movin' son-of-a-gun.
Singin' hi, signin' hi,
Come on feet, we was born to move.

Songwriters

JOHN FOGERTY Published by
Lyrics © CONCORD MUSIC GROUP, INC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>