

# Got To Move

## 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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