

Move It

Cliff Richard

Come on pretty baby, let's move it and groove it
Well a shake-a baby shake, oh! Honey please don't lose it. It's rhythm that "gets you" heart and soul
Let me tell you baby; it's called rock an' roll. They say, it's gonna die: oh! Honey bee let's face it;
They just don't know what's-a goin' to replace it. Ballads' and calypsos', they've got nothing on real
Country music that drives along. Come one honey, move it

Well, let's move

Well, move it The new second verse:

Come on pretty baby let's move it an' a groove it
Dance honey dance baby please don't lose it
'Cause' all over town there's a brand new beat
An' it's hangin' in the air like the mississippi heat
Fireflies in the night an' bullfrogs croakin'
Well here comes the train an' boy is she smokin'
Headed out from new orleans 'n' clear to l.A.
Ya' better get ready it's a brand new day Honey move it

Songwriters

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