

Audience Chess Move

Phish

Sometimes I feel the need to move on
So I pack a bag, move on, move on
Well, I might take a train or sail at dawn
Might take a girl, when I move on, when I move on
Somewhere, someone's calling me when the chips are down
I'm just a traveling man maybe it's just a trick of the mind, but
Somewhere there's a morning sky bluer than her eyes
Somewhere there's an ocean innocent and wild
Africa is sleepy people
Russia has its horsemen
Spent some nights in old Kyoto
Sleeping on the matted ground
Cyprus is my island
When the going's rough
I would love to find you
Somewhere in a place like that
Somewhere, someone's calling me when the chips are down
I stumble like a blind man, can't forget you, can't forget you
Feeling like a shadow drifting like a leaf
I stumble like a blind man, can't forget you, can't forget you
I can't forget you, can't forget you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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