Movin'

Nigel Lewis

Movin', movin' down the line, yeah
Movin' all the in time, yeah
Movin', movin' down the line, yeah
Movin', watchin' for the road sign
Movin', almost losin' your mind
Movin', losin' all track of time
Movin', hurry up and stay behind
Movin' on down the line
Check into a hotel hour till show time
Brother, won't you pass me the wine?
And those front row women
Are always lookin' so fine
Movin', take a french bath quick
Movin', waiting for the wine kick
Movin', countin' every clock tick
Yeah, I gotta get on the stick
Movin', stealin' all the hot licks
Movin', where is my guitar pick?
Movin', ain't got time to get sick
Movin' on down the road
Finally make it backstage ain't no dressing room
Done forgot our last tune
Now the curtains risin'
I think it's twenty minutes too soon
Movin' in a hurry, gotta make that booker worry
Will we hit the stage on time?
This microphone's a live wire, goin' like wild fire
The feedback is soundin' just fine
Movin', I think we stole the show, yeah
Movin', I guess it's time to go now
Movin', I ain't got time to slow down
I keep on feelin' low down
Movin', headin' for a show town
Movin', ain't got time to slow down
Movin', which way do we go now
Movin' on down the road
Check into a hotel hour till show time
Brother, won't you pass me that wine
And those front row women

Are always lookin' so fine
Movin', I didn't get the check, yeah
Movin', ah, but what the heck, yeah
Movin' on down the road
Movin', I gotta stay on top, yeah
Movin', movin' till we drop, yeah
Movin' on down the road
Movin', I didn't miss a trick, yeah
Movin' but I didn't get the chick,yeah
Movin' on down the road
Movin', movin' down the line, yeah
Movin', all the in time now
Movin'

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