

# 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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