

# Going Mobile

## The Who

I'm going home  
And when I want to go home, I'm going mobile  
Well I'm gonna find a home on wheels, see how it feels,  
Goin' mobile  
Keep me moving

I can pull up by the curb,  
I can make it on the road,  
Goin' mobile  
I can stop in any street  
And talk with people that we meet  
Goin' mobile  
Keep me moving, mmm

Out in the woods  
Or in the city  
It's all the same to me  
When I'm driving free  
The world's my home  
When I'm mobile, ey woo, beep beep

Play the tape machine  
Make the toast and tea  
When I'm mobile  
Well, I can lay in bed with only highway ahead  
When I'm mobile  
Keep me moving

Keep me moving  
Over fifty  
Keep me groovin'  
Just a hippie gypsy  
Come on move now  
Movin'  
Keep me movin' yeah

Keep me movin', movin', movin', yeah  
Movin' yeah  
Mobile, mobile, mobile, mobile, mobile, mobile, mobile

I don't care about pollution  
I'm an air-conditioned gypsy  
That's my solution  
Watch the police and the taxman miss me!  
I'm mobile! Oh yeah he he  
Mobile, mobile, mobile, yeah

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written by PETE TOWNSHEND  
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