

On the Move

The Shadowboxers

Johnny was a slow mover
Took him time to come around
But when he did he was hot on the trail
Of the thing that moved him soHe made all his money
In Nashville, Tennessee
Where he'd hang his hat till the day he died
Cause he loves the life he leadsHe's on the move
Lie-da-die...
He's on the move
Lie-da-die...And he kept close his information
And he seldom paid it company
Though his nine to five only magnified
All his careful tendencies
And it's true he knew a lot of women
And he called them up from time to time
But the picture frame at the foot of his bed
Never saw his guard unwindHe's on the move
Lie-da-die...
He's on the move
Lie-da-die...Now one day he met a lady
On West End Avenue
She asked his name with a smile and a gaze
That broke him into twoShe asked him if he was hungry
And he tried to keep his cool
Though he took his time with his food and wine
He was feeling something new
He's on the move
Lie-da-die...
He's on the move
Lie-da-die...They made love till the morning
When she said she had to leave
She hopped on a plane to Santa Fe
And he questioned his philosophyNow Johnny was a slow mover
But when he did come around
He left behind his careful mind
For the girl who moved him soHe's on the move
Lie-da-die...
He's on the move
Lie-da-die...

He's on the move
Lie-da-die...
But she left too soon
Lie-da-die...Lie-da-die...
Lie-da-die...
Whoa, oh lie-da-die...
Whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, oh lie-da-die...
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>