

Move It on Over

George Thorogood & The Destroyers

I come in last night about half past ten
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So move it on over. Rock it on over. She told me not to mess around
But I done let the deal go down.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over nice dog, a big fat dog is movin in. She changed the lock on my back door.
Now my key won't fit no more.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over nice dog, a mean old dog is movin in. She threw me out just as pretty as you please.
Pretty soon I've been scratching fleas.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over nice dog, a mean old dog is movin in. Yeah! Listen to me dog, before you start to whine
That side's yours and this side's mine.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over little dog, a big old dog is movin in. Yeah, she changed the lock on my front door.
Now my key won't fit no more.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over little dog, a big old dog is movin in. Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move it on over. Won't'cha rock it on over.
Move over cool dog, a hot dog's movin in.

Songwriters

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Published by
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