## Rock 'n' Roll Fantasy

## **Bad Company**

**Mmmmm Mmmmmm** 

Mmmmm Mmmmm.I get up in the morning and it's just another day
Pack up my belongings, I've got to get away.

Jump in to a taxi and the time is gettin' tight

Jump in to a taxi and the time is getting tight

I go to keep on movin' I got a show tonight

Mmmm,

And I'm movin' on, movin' on from town to town

Movin' on, baby, yeah I'm never touchin' the ground. Yeah.I take it to the ticket there's a half a dollar boat headin' for the bordengate I'm feelin' pretty low

Fifteen minutes later, I'm sittin' on my plane

fastened in my safety belt I'm takin off againAnd I'm movin' on, movin' on from town to town Movin' on, baby, yeah I'm never touchin' the ground.

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh. Yeah.

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh.

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh.And I'm movin' on, movin' on from town to town Movin' on, I can't seem to stop now.I got to move on, move on from town to town.

I got to move on, I never seem to slow down.

Oh, I got to move on, move on from town to town.

I got to move on, I never seem to slow down.

## Songwriters

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