

Get Up 'N' Move On

Gotthard

I'm grooving on my own, gotta make it all mine
Faster than light and I know I'm alive
Feeling like a race that I just gotta own
Think out a move and I go, go, go, go, go, go I'm moving on alone cause I'm feeling the drive
Chasing the dream that you rolled on the line
Thought I had a chance, made a fool outta me
And now it's the sound of a mean old me On the line, all your words and all that jive
Speak your mind, all your words and all your lies
Rolling a face in a bullet proof case
Was I the best that you could find?
Now I wanna know what's on your mind Why don't you spit it all out? It's on the tip of your tongue
Nothing to say to my face? Get up»nmove on Now I'm in the zone and I got it all right
Open my eyes and the day and the night
Only one thing and I gotta agree
The best things in life, no they ain't that free On the line, all your words and all that jive
Speak your mind, all your words and all of your lies
Rolling a face in a bullet proof case
Was it the best that you could find? Now I wanna know what's on your mind Why don't you spit it all out?
It's on the tip of your tongue
Nothing to say to my face? C'mon...
Why don't you let it all out? It's on the tip of your tongue
Nothing to say to my face? Get up»nmove on
Why don't you spit it all out? It's on the tip of your tongue
Nothing to say to my face? C'mon... C'mon...
Why don't you let it all out? Another slip of your tongue
Nothing to say to my face? C'mon
Get up»nmove on... C'mon... Get up»nmove on
Get up... Get up... Get up»nmove on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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