

Chasing the Moon

Sham 69

I've got a car outside with no m.o.t.
And I ain't got the money for a holiday
I go down to the dole but I'm not a computer
And they've only got a job that they think will suit ya
Well I'm not giving up this time of day
You can point the finger but I know the way
I'm a gypsy chasing the moon
Moving all the time it could be soon
If the spirits call you've got to follow
Even if you have to beg or borrow
I'm gonna sell that car and learn to walk
I'm gonna find my friend and have a talk
Cos I'm not giving up this time of day
You can point the finger but I know the way
I'm a gypsy chasing the moon
Moving all the time it could be soon
Well how you gonna know when to make your getaway
Well here's one take it and kill that ashtray
Well when the devil just spits in the deep blue sea
I'm not gonna let that happen to me
Cos I'm not giving up this time of day
You can point the finger but I know the way
I'm a gypsy chasing the moon
Moving all the time it could be soon
So they talk about you
But there's someone else killing
The you and me the me and you
And all the fucking animals that are in the zoo
Now I'm not giving up this time of day
You can point the finger but I know the way
I'm a gypsy chasing the moon
Moving all the time it could be soon

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