

# Move With Me

Tim Buckley

I went down to the meat rack tavern  
And I found myself a big old healthy girl  
Now she was drinkin' alone, what a waste of sin  
So I went down on over to sweet talk that girl  
Lord, I moved on in, I whispered Come on and move with me  
Move with me, move with me  
Move with me darlin', don't be shy  
I'm gonna mess witcha, mess witcha, mess witcha  
Mess witcha, mess witcha now Well, I don't care if you tell me you're married  
'Cause I can be your [Incomprehensible] man  
When your husband ain't home  
Now if he should walk in, you just tell him I'm your houseboy  
And that you just can't stand to sleep here alone no more, oh, honey I wanna move with you, move with you  
Move with you, move with you darlin', all night long  
I wanna mess witcha, mess witcha, mess witcha  
Mess witcha, mess witcha mind Well, now he finally walked in  
And Lord, that man filled up the doorway  
Well, he grabbed me by my throat  
And he bounced me down the stair And Lord, I swear  
He broke every bone in my body  
But it was worth every second that I was there  
'Cause she would whisper to me, she'd tell me Move with me, move with me  
Move with me, move with me darlin', don't be shy, don't be shy  
I'm gonna mess witcha, mess witcha, mess witcha  
Mess witcha, mess witcha mind Well, now I love it  
Oh, I love a [Incomprehensible] woman  
Oh, I love it [Incomprehensible]  
Oh, I love [Incomprehensible] woman  
I love a [Incomprehensible] woman I love you, Lord, I do  
I love the way she moves  
I love that girl [Incomprehensible]  
I love [Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible], Lord I  
[Incomprehensible]

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