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 whisperedCome 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 nowWell, 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, honeyI 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 mindWell, 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 stairAnd 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 meMove 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 mindWell, now I love it
Oh, I love a [Incomprehensible] woman
Oh, I love it [Incomprehensible]
Oh, I love [Incomprehensible] woman
I love a [Incomprehensible] womanI 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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