

On the Move

The Record Company

My baby got me on the move
Well, she got me on the move
And the woman's oh so cruel
And she got me on the move
Well, she got me ingorin' the traffic light
'Cause they look so still [?]
I swear, I'd swim to Paris to get her
If I hadn't booked my flight, yeah
She got me wearin' snowshoes
It's cold bein' on her trail
Ain't nothin' could shake the thought from my brain
Of the way she make me scream and yell
She got me on the move
She got me on the move
The woman's oh so cruel
And she got me on the move Well, she phenomenally plastic
As a way to call out your passion
She'll break into your home and decorate
And escape to leave ya there alone
Clean as the rain passin' over
But her eyes fill up with gold
Ain't ever gonna love no one long enough
To find herself a widow, nah She got me on the move
She got me on the move
Yeah, the woman's oh so cruel
And she got me on the move
That's right
Now, baby, everything is dangerous
When you're goin' faster and faster
She comes home from the bar after dark
And ain't a man born that can catch her
She'll leave you slain and lyin' in the ashes
Burnin' up cash and happiness
She look like a bonfire in city light
She's the antidote of disaster Hey, got me on the move
She got me on the move
She got me on the move
Ooh, baby You got me on the move
Babe, you're way too cruel
You got me on the move
Look out, baby, don't be so cruel Whew
The woman looks so cruel

The woman's oh so cruel
The woman's oh so cruel
Hey, the woman's oh so cruel, brother
The woman's oh so cruel
The woman's oh so cruel
Ooh
No, baby, don't be so cruel
Yeah
It's alright
It's alright
It's alright

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