

Move With Me

Tim Buckley

I went down to the meat rack tavern
And found myself a big ol' healthy girl
Now she was drinkin' alone
Aw what a waste of sin
So I went on over to sweet talk that girl
Lord I moved on in
Lord I whispered come on and move with me
Move with me move with me move with me darlin'
Aw don't be shy
I'm gonna mess witcha, mess witcha, mess witcha,
Mess witcha, mess witcha mind

Well, I don't care if you tell me you're married
Cause I can be your 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

I wanna move with you, move with you, move with you,
Move with you darlin'
I wanna 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 stairs
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...

Move with me, move with me, move with me,
Move with me darlin'
I'm gonna mess witcha, mess witcha, mess witcha,
Mess witcha mind

Well now I