

# I Gotta Move

Ben Kweller

I gotta move,  
While the streets ahead are sunny  
Fall in love with some honey.  
Oohh mama, I gotta move.

I just can't sit still,  
In this small town,  
There's nothin more here I hit the ceiling,  
So in the morning I'll hit the highway.  
Ooohh, I just can't stay

I gotta move,  
While the streets ahead are sunny  
Fall in love with some honey.  
Oohh mama, I gotta move.

Its time I broke out into the open,  
You know I'll settle down again some day,  
I need some new land, and form a rock band.  
Oohh, I just can't stay.

I gotta move,  
While the streets ahead are sunny,  
Fall in love with some honey.  
Oohh mama, I gotta move.

And when you wake up and I'm not around you,  
My eyes will be racing into the sun, I run, yeah I run,  
And all the people start to bring me down yeah,  
I need new atmosphere to pick me up,  
Roxxane, understand?, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
Oohh, I'm on my way.

I gotta move,  
While the streets ahead are sunny,  
Fall in love with some honey.  
Oohh mama, I gotta move.

Whoa, I gotta move,  
While my futures bright ans sunny,  
Make some noise and make some money,  
Oohh mama, I gotta move.

Whoa, I gotta move,  
Whoa, I gotta move,  
Whoa, I gotta move,  
Oohh mama,  
I gotta move