

# Move On

David Bowie

Sometimes I feel  
The need to move on  
So I pack a bag  
And move on  
Move on

Well I might take a train  
Or sail at dawn  
Might take a girl  
When I move on  
When I move on

Somewhere, someone's calling me  
And when the chips are down  
I'm just a travelling man  
Maybe it's just a trick of the mind, but  
Somewhere there's a morning sky  
Bluer than her eyes  
Somewhere there's an ocean  
Innocent and wild

Africa is sleepy people  
Russia has its horsemen  
Spent some nights in old Kyoto  
Sleeping on the matted ground

Cyprus is my island  
When the going's rough  
I would love to find you  
Somewhere in a place like that

Somewhere, someone's calling me  
And when the chips are down  
I stumble like a blind man  
Can't forget you  
Can't forget you

Feeling like a shadow  
Drifting like a leaf  
I stumble like a blind man  
Can't forget you  
Can't forget you

Can't forget you  
Can't forget you