

# I Gotta Move

Frank Black

I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I had a taste  
(I had a taste)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta get me off her face  
Like Peter Radiator  
I heard that he got bashed  
Yeah, he got sainted  
You know it wasn't for the cash, yeah, yeah  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I had a taste  
(I had a taste)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta get me off her face  
He told me in heaven  
That every, everything is fine  
Well, that would make a good movie, huh  
Well, that would make a good record, huh  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I had a taste  
(I had a taste)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta get me ?cross the lake  
And then he stopped to say  
Before he went down  
This is the worst place in the sun  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I had a taste  
(I had a taste)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta get me off her face  
Yeah, there was a Jack who coiffed it  
He came from my home town  
He was a prophet  
Some kids they put him in the ground, yeah  
Got coffee, got donuts, got wasted  
Erased head and what do they say?  
He's not afraid of the present tense  
And talking back is a bad defense  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I had a taste  
(I had a taste)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta get me ?cross the lake, yeah, yeah  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta move

(I gotta move)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
And then he stopped to say  
Before he went down  
This is the worst place in the sun  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)  
I gotta move  
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(I gotta move)  
I gotta move  
(I gotta move)