

## Keep On Moving

John Holt

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
Lord, I gotta get away.  
Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
Where I can't be found.

I've been accused of a killing;  
Lord knows, I didn't do it.  
But hanging me, they are willing, yeah-yeah-yea,  
Who would believe, that I'm innocent?  
After all, they try to catch me, oh yeah.

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
Lord, I gotta get away.  
(Lord, I gotta keep on moving.)

I've got a wife and children,  
What are they gonna do?  
For hanging me, they are willing, yeah-yeah-yea,  
Who would believe, that I'm innocent?  
After all, they try to catch me, oh-oh, ah-ah.  
Well, well, well, oh baby, ah-ah.

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
Lord, I gotta get away.  
Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
Where I can't be found.

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
Lord, I gotta get away.  
Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
(Lord, I gotta keep on moving.)

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.  
(You gotta keep on moving.)  
(You gotta keep on moving.)  
(You gotta keep on moving.)  
(You gotta keep on moving.)  
(You gotta keep on moving.)