If there's one more town, I'll be goin'.

A fight for the winnin' I'll be there.

If there's one more song, I'll be singin'.

I'm always goin' but I don't know where.

(Keep a movin' a movin' on)

I spent seventeen years in West Virginia. Eight more years just a-runnin' free. But the girls back home in their blue gingham dresses Only heard one thing from me.

If there's one more town, I'll be goin'.

A fight for the winnin' I'll be there.

If there's one more song, I'll be singin'.

I'm always goin' but I don't know where.

(Keep a movin' a movin' on)

Went down to New Orleans last summer On a flat boat workin' my way. There were well-mannered ladies and streets That were shady, but for me, I never could stay.

If there's one more town, I'll be goin'.

A fight for the winnin' I'll be there.

If there's one more song, I'll be singin'.

I'm always goin' but I don't know where.

Sailed up to New York on a schooner, But I won't be stayin' there long. There were bright city lights, girls in pink tights But their faces were all painted on.

If there's one more town, I'll be goin'.
A fight for the winnin' I'll be there.
If there's one more song, I'll be singin'.
I'm always goin' but I don't know where.
(Keep a movin' a movin' on)

No I don't know where
(Keep a movin' a movin' on)
No I don't know where
(Keep a movin' a movin' on)...