

Movin'

The Rubettes

I've got no way of knowing where I'm going
I've gotta be movin' God knows where
The people in the world will never see me
I've gotta be movin' and getting my share

You've got lovers, and I ain't got a friend
There'll be others, if I get there in the end
Gotta be movin' travelling on
I gotta be cool, gotta be cruel, gotta be strong
I gotta move on

Got no way of getting where I'm heading
Gotta be movin' God knows why
The green across the way seems more appealing
I gotta be leaving and saying goodbye

You've got lovers, and I don't have a friend
There'll be others if I get there in the end
I gotta be movin', travelling on
I gotta be cool, gotta be cruel, gotta be strong
I gotta move on

You've got lovers, and I don't have a friend
There'll be others if I get there in the end
I gotta be movin', travelling on
I gotta be cool, gotta be cruel, gotta be strong
I gotta be movin', carrying on
My life has gone all that I had everything gone
I gotta move on.