

Blur **"Movin' On"**

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At the music heist
I met the gourmet man
With aluminium lungs
He sucks on all he can
He sees the whole world go flip
In a stunt bug style
'Cause he's a parasite
With a cellulite mouth
You bet he can smile

(Aaah)
'Cause this is the music
Coz we're movin' on, we're movin' on
(Aaah)
Hey, this is the music
Movin' on, we're movin' on

Sticky eyes and sticky bones
You get no time on your own
You get a dose and a ghost
You get it coast to coast
Now you dye your hair black
Get Satan tattooed on your back
You pierce yourself with a Coke can
And rub yourself with fake sand
Now you're in the band

(Aaah)
'Cause this is the music
And we're movin' on, we're movin' on
(Aaah)
Hey, this is the music
Movin' on, we're movin' on

(Aaah)
No matter how low
There's always further to go
When you're movin' on, you're movin' on
(Aaah)
No matter how low
There's always somewhere to go
Movin' on, we're movin' on

Won't be long before we're gone

(Aaah)

(Sing it with me)

Hey, this is the music

Come movin' on, we're movin' on

(Aaah)

Yea, this is the music

Movin' on, we're movin' on

(Aaah)

No matter how low

There's always further to go

When you're movin' on, you're movin' on

(Aaah)

No matter how low

There's always further to go

When you're movin' on, you're movin' on

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