Brian Wilson "He Couldn't Get His Poor Body To Move"

Visit "He Couldn't Get His Poor Body To Move" on MotoLyrics.com

I guess you all know it's been a long long time Since the days of turning water to wine Things aint easy but they always improve When you go and get your poor old body to move

Why sit hypnotised, when you could feel alive Take my simple advice, you gotta get your poor old body to move

Seven times seven and ten times ten You gotta pick it up start all over again It doesn't matter which dance you choose You gotta get your poor old body to move

Why sit hypnotised, when you could feel alive Take my simple advice, you gotta get your poor old body to move

Get along, get a-rolling now Get away, get away hey now Let it out, let it out all day Get along, on your lazy way Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

If you're feeling lost and lonely too I bet sometimes you don't know what to do Early in the morning when the sun shines through That's when you get your poor old body to move

Why sit hypnotised, when you could feel alive Take my simple advice, you gotta get your poor old body to move

Why sit hypnotised, when you could feel alive Take my simple advice, you gotta get your poor old body to move

Visit Brian Wilson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.