

Eddie Meduza

"Get A Move On"

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Ain't had enough,
How long has it been?
But I got,
Nothin' put in.
Money wants money.
Don't make me laugh.
Money got funny,
It's a thing of the past.

Got to move on...
Got to move on...

Hurry up and heat it up,
I just can't seem
To get enough.
Grab your coat,
Get on my bike.
We're gonna leave here tonight.
We're gonna leave here tonight.

So...
Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

If we stay here
We're just gonna fight.
We could be happy
The rest of our lives.

You keep me waitin'
When I wanna go.
Let's go!

Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

Baby got to go now...

Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

It's some kind of mov?

Who's that chick?
What's her name?
She used to be on the radio.

Well she sang so sweet,
And she sang so low.
Does anybody know?
Does anybody recollect besides me?

Who can remember,
If you don't hear it no more?
Someone don't play it,
You'll forget it for sure.
I can't take it no more...
I can't take it no more...

Baby...
Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

I said,
Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

Baby can you hear it now...
Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

Won't you...
Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,
Get a move on.

Won't you...
Come on, come on,
Get a move on.
I said, come on, come on,

Get a move on.

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