Gwen Stefani "Move On"

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Some chickens crossed the road, straying far from the hen

Five reached the side one step below zen One was a female, four were mad men Who moved on, moved on, moved on Joined hands and moved on

Standin' in line and falling asleep
Building a fence while we're counting the sheep
We'd let you help out but our projects are too deep
Move on, move on
Stay away just move on

You have to understand that when it comes to making music

We meshed the styles of five alive and intertwined and fused it

Life comes from life and through our strife we Strove to make the sound true Compelled to spell it out, in search of what we must do

Our house was too small so we had to move
The neighbors had much doubts so we had to prove
That our soulful dimensions were true to the groove
We, moved on, moved on
To our house in the middle of the street

Water the music, plant the seeds in the pot Music is life flowing through is it not? Don't forget your roots, but also don't rot Move on, move on Let the seeds and move on

You have to understand that when it comes to making music

We meshed the styles of five alive and intertwined and fused it

Life comes from life and through our strife we Strove to make the sound true Compelled to spell it out, in search of what we must do

And don't be afraid, let your feelings show

Wear you heart on your sleeve And let yourself glow

And don't be afraid, let your feelings show Wear your heart on your sleeve Wear your heart on your sleeve And let yourself glow

And don't be afraid, let your feelings show Wear your heart on your sleeve And let yourself glow

Don't be afraid, don't be afraid

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