

# John Lennon

## "Move Over Ms. L"

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One, two, a one, two, three, four

Well, now the underground and overjoyed they come  
on just the same  
Don't wanna get too real man, just wanna play the  
game  
I guess ya knew it all along we were just singing in the  
rain  
Can't get hipped to the down trip, the ship is sailing yet  
And if it sinks, you know that all you really get is wet

Move over Ms. L  
You know I wish you well  
Move over Ms. L  
You know I wish you well  
Move over Ms. L

Well, now to err is something human and forgiving so  
divine  
I'll forgive your trespasses, if you forgive me mine  
Life's a deal, you knew it, when you signed the dotted  
line  
They nail you to the paper, put a rope around your neck  
And so we sing along, the boy stood on the burning  
deck

Move over Ms. L  
You know I wish you well  
Move over Ms. L  
You know I wish you well  
Move over Ms. L

Well, now mamma poppa told me son you better watch  
your head  
Your head is fulla snakes boy, you're better red than  
dead  
They're starving back in China, that's what they always  
said  
Can't get head in the head shop, your jeans are fulla  
crap  
You're full of beans, you're in your teens, you lost your  
momma's road map

Move over Ms. L  
You know I wish you well  
Move over Ms. L  
You know I wish you well  
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