

## **Christy Moore**

### **"Go, Move, Shift"**

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Born in the middle of the afternoon  
In a horsedrawn carriage on the old A5  
The big twelve wheeler shook my bed,  
"You can't stay here" the policeman said.

CHORUS

You'd better get born in some place else.  
So move along, get along, Move along, get along,  
Go! Move! Shift!

Born in the common by a building site  
Where the ground was rutted by the trail of wheels  
The local Christian said to me,  
"You'll lower the price of property."

CHORUS

Born at potato picking time  
In a noble tent in a tatie field.  
The farmer said, "The work's all done  
It's time that you was moving on."

CHORUS

Born at the back of a hawthorn hedge  
Where the black hole frost lay on the ground.  
No eastern kings came bearing gifts.  
Instead the order came to shift.

CHORUS

The eastern sky was full of stars  
And one shone brighter than the rest  
The wise men came so stern and strict  
And brought the orders to evict

CHORUS

Wagon, tent or trailer born,  
Last month, last year or in far off days.  
Born here or a thousand miles away

There's always men nearby who'll say

CHORUS

The sleeve notes from 'Live at the Point'  
Has two extra verses (added by Christy)

Six in the morning out in Inchicore  
The guards came through the wagon door.  
John Maughan was arrested in the cold  
A travelling boy just ten years old.

CHORUS

Mary Joyce was living at the side of the road  
No halting place and no fixed abode.  
The vigilantes came to the Darndale site  
And they shot her son in the middle of the night.

CHORUS

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