

Mundy

"Movin' On"

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Got up this morning, got an aching head,
Been sleepin' on the floor cause there's people in my
bed,
I've been sleepin', sleepin' on the floor it's so sad,
Think I'll pack up my belongings and get myself
another new pad
The sun is getting hot, burning on my back,
Wonder what I'm doing still searching for a flat,
I should be swimming, swimming in the deep blue sea,
Getting plenty of fresh air instead of working in a
factory
Well I took my guitar and some bread and some
clothes,
And I started off down the road,
Kept walking all day until the sun went down,
Yeah, deep down, melting and sinking into the ground,
The watery sky, the tears in its' eye, as it sank through
the clouds and began to die
Got down to the coast, before the morning tide,
Done one hundred miles and it only took three rides,
I'm so happy just a sitting here by the sea,
The only thing I'm missing is some female company
Rolling in the sand, having lots of fun,
Watching all the ladies just lazing in the sun,
Well I got one and she had two good friends as well,
Gonna buy a bottle of gin and get them as drunk as
hell
Sitting on the beach drinking round by the fire,
I played the guitar and sang a tune,
Everybody's happy just a dancing around,
Dancing around, fooling around, the blood in their
veins beginning to pound,
Pounding away, the night into day, the morning
appears warming the ground
Sleeping on the beach and the fuzz come along,
They said "You move, You gotta move on",
"You can't stay here just drinking that beer",
"You gotta move You gotta move on",
"Come on everybody stop a hanging around",
"You gotta move You gotta move on"
"We'll give You ten minutes and you better be gone", -

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