

Thin Lizzy

"The Rise And Dear Demise Of The Funky Nomadic Trib"

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Out of sight, do it
The people rose and set off for the sun
At night they read their star signs
A people proud for they know their kingdom come
Their skin was tanned by moonshine

{Chorus}
Got to keep-a-movin'
Got to keep-a-movin' on
Got to keep-a-movin'
Got to keep-a-movin' on
Got to keep-a-movin'
Got to keep-a-movin' on

I know now why they gone and it's all past
There come a European
His love was good but his lust, it lingered last
and stuck like a devil demon

{repeat chorus}

On lonely nights you can hear the distant call
and good hearts hear the rhythm
And now I know pride before a fall
on the road to freedom

{repeat chorus}

woh, woh, woh, woh, now
I'm an insider, baby [or "Human inside, baby"?] So
long, baby Goodbye

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