

# Thin Lizzy

## "The Rise And Dear Demise Of The Funky Nomadic Tribes"

Visit "[The Rise And Dear Demise Of The Funky Nomadic Tribes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

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

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

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'm an insider, baby  
So long, baby  
Goodbye

Visit [Thin Lizzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.