

Etta Cameron

"You Gotta Move"

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You're from the wrong side of the track
old chap
you were not born with any silver spoon
so don't you think you can just sit and nap
or you'll be back across the track real soon.

You did the work for those who made the hay
oh yes
you greased their way up with your sweat
and now you think you see the light of day
and you would like to get to where they're at.

You gotta move move
groove groove
or else you'll fall off the gravy train
you gotta grab grab
jab jab
or you'll be washed up again.

You got a woman you would like to keep
and she's a pretty thing all right
she wants to live in style and that ain't cheap
ah
but you want her
want her ev'ry night.

You're not the only one who's after her
there is a caddy that keeps cruisin' by
you better buckle down to make her purr
or she'll be very hard to satisfy.

You gotta move move
groove groove
or else you'll fall off the gravy train
you gotta grab grab
jab jab
or you'll be washed up again.

This (ours) is a world where a softy will be always the
loser
maybe some day we can change it

re-arrange it and
we'll celebrate the coming of
the era of eternal love.

It may be happening but who knows when it would be wonderful to be around we'd a brand-new ballgame but 'til then you better keep your feet on the ground.

You gotta move move
groove groove
or else you'll fall off the gravy train
you gotta grab grab
jab jab
or you'll be washed up again.
right
through all those
lonely

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