

## The Gone Jackals

### "Bustin a move"

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Slow down, there s just one truth here that counts -  
Flat out, you re in to me, yeah, you re bound.

Been givin it up, babe,  
givin it up for you.  
Bustin a move where  
angels fear to tread.

Our town s too small to hide in the crowd.  
Profound - how deep a debt can compound.

Been givin it up, babe,  
givin it up for you.  
Bustin a move where  
angels fear to tread.

I give you more  
with my left hand  
than your army of Homer Simpsons.

The time we spend  
horizontal s so bland  
it makes me wish I was back  
in prison.

Bustin a move  
Bustin a move  
Bustin a move on you.  
Just watch me turn the screw.  
I think I ll toy with you.

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