

## Got to Move

Fleetwood Mac

You've got to move, you can't stay here no more  
You've got to move, you can't stay here no more, oh yes  
You're my baby, I love you so,  
But, still you've got to go - away from here  
You won't cook, you won't wash  
You won't iron, you won't sew  
Oh, no, you won't even scrub the floor  
You're my baby, I love you so,  
But, still you've got to go, away from here  
Well, I'd rather be dead and in my grave  
Then to see another man here to take my place  
Oh, yes, you've got to move, yeah  
You're my baby, I love you so,  
But still you've got to go away from here

Well, I'd rather be dead and in my grave  
Then to see another man here to take my place  
Umm, yes, you've got to move, yeah  
You're my baby, I love you so,  
But still you've got to go away from here  
You got to move, away from here  
Oh, yes, you got to move, away from here  
You're my baby, I love you so  
But still you've got to go away from here  
Let's bring it out now