

Keep On Moving

John Holt

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
Lord, I gotta get away.
Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
Where I can't be found.

I've been accused of a killing;
Lord knows, I didn't do it.
But hanging me, they are willing, yeah-yeah-yea,
Who would believe, that I'm innocent?
After all, they try to catch me, oh yeah.

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
Lord, I gotta get away.
(Lord, I gotta keep on moving.)

I've got a wife and children,
What are they gonna do?
For hanging me, they are willing, yeah-yeah-yea,
Who would believe, that I'm innocent?
After all, they try to catch me, oh-oh, ah-ah.
Well, well, well, oh baby, ah-ah.

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
Lord, I gotta get away.
Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
Where I can't be found.

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
Lord, I gotta get away.
Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
(Lord, I gotta keep on moving.)

Lord, I gotta keep on moving.
(You gotta keep on moving.)
(You gotta keep on moving.)
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(You gotta keep on moving.)
(You gotta keep on moving.)