The Impressions

```
Whenever you've got a little problem
And misery's payin' it's dues
You can't get ahead layin' in bed
Get up and put on your shoes, baby
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown
Now how do I win my baby
On a train she's leavin' today
I admit I was wrong
She'll be gone much too long
And how much I need her to stay
What do I do
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown, sundown
Now I ain't got no money
Last week I spent my last dime
I'm so broke and that ain't no joke
And I'm 'bout to go out of my mind
What do I do
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown
Get up and move
Get up and move
Get up and move 'fore sundown
```