

## Do Ya

## The Move

Ahhhhh . . . .

In this life I've seen everything I can see woman,  
I've seen lovers flying through the air hand in hand  
I've seen babies dancing in the midnight sun,  
And I've seen dreams that came from the heavenly skies  
above  
I've seen old men crying at their own grave sides  
And I've seen pigs all sittin' watching, picture slides  
But I never seen nothing like you.

CHORUS

Do ya do ya want my life  
Do ya do ya want my love  
Do ya do ya want my face  
Do ya do ya want my mind

Well I, heard the crowd singin' out of tune,  
As they, sat and sang Auld Lang Syne by the light of  
the moon  
I heard the preachers bangin' on the drums,  
But I never heard nothin' like you.

In the country where the sky touches down  
On the field, she lay her down to rest  
In the morning sun,  
They come a'runnin' just to get a look, just to  
Feel to touch her long black hair they don't give a  
damn

CHORUS -- repeat

Well I think you understand what I'm trying to say  
woman,  
That is I'd like to save you for a rainy day,  
I've seen enough of the world to know, baby  
That I've got to get it all to get it all to grow.

CHORUS -- repeat

Look out baby there's a plane a commin'

-- Jeff Lynne