

# Creedence Clearwater Revival, Born To Move

Ev'ry day I'm gonna strut that stuff.  
When the music's loud, I can't get enough.  
Singin' hi, singin' hi,  
Come on, feet,  
Teach yourself to move. Hey!

People shufflin' up and down again,  
Unhappy faces ain't gonna get you in.  
Singin' hi, singin' hi,  
Come on, people,  
Teach yourself to move.

Hey, hey!  
Hey, alright!

Spread the news, we're goin' have some fun.  
Let it go, movin', son-of-a-gun.  
Singin' hi, signin' hi,  
Come on, feet,  
We was born to move.

Hey, hey, Lord!  
Come on, move it  
Now, boy!