

# Mc5, Gotta Keep Movin'

Teachers, parents and politicians  
They ridicule my wild ambitions  
They say, "settle down son, live decently,  
Or you'll rot in jail before your 23!"  
They don't know their stuck in the past  
Can't stop me now 'cause I'm movin' too fast

Presidents, priests and old ladies too  
They'll swear on the Bible  
what's best for you  
Atom bombs, Vietnam, missiles on the moon  
And they wonder why their kids are shootin'  
drugs so soon  
Young men fightin' for democracy  
And sacrificed for mediocrity

I can't stay in one place for too long a time  
I get stone bored, I go outta my mind  
I'm here and I'm there and doncha know I'm free  
Gotta keep movin' baby, you and me

People wakin' up, but they've just begun  
To realize what needs to be done  
But as for me I keep movin' on  
The future's now, yesterday is gone  
I never let nobody tell me what to do  
And no matter what I'm gonna see things through