

Agnetha F, Can't Shake Loose

GOTTA GO

From the eastcoast, to the westcoast.

Gotta, gotta, gotta go.

True sounds of a revolution,

Gotta, gotta, gotta go.

In our hearts and in our souls,

Gotta, gotta, gotta go.

Devided we fall, together we stand,

Gotta, gotta, gotta go.

Oi,oi,oi,oi,ooooiiiiiiiiiii.

Don't believe what you've been thought,

Gotta, gotta, gotta go.

I've never seen no streets paved in gold,

Gotta, gotta, gotta go.

The ask why we dress this way.

Live for now stand today.

See the kids but don't hear what they say.

Close your eyes and look the other way.