

Chicago, I Move On

(Velma) While truckin' down the road of life
although all hope seems gone...I just move on
(Roxie)When I can't find a single star to hang my wish upon
I just move on...I move on
(Velma)I run so fast! I shotgun blast
can hurt me not one bit!
(Roxie)I'm on my toes! 'Cause heaven knows
A movin' target's hard to hit!
(Both)So as we play in our ballet
we're not the dyin' swan
We just move on...we move on
(Roxie)Just when it seems we're out of dreams
and things have got us down
(Velma)We don't despair! We don't go there!
We hang out wallets out of town!
(Both)So there's no doubt we're well cut out
to run life's marathon...
We just move on...
We just move on...
So put a foot! We can't stay put!!
We just move on!!!
YES WE MOVE ON!!!