

George Thorogood, Move It On Over

I come in last night about half past ten
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So move it on over. Rock it on over
Move over little dog, a mean, old dog is movin' in

She told me not to mess around
But I done let the deal go down
Move it on over. Rock it on over
Move over nice dog, a big, fat dog is movin' in

She changed the lock on my back door
Now my key won't fit no more
Move it on over. Rock it on over
Move over nice dog, a mean, old dog is movin' in

She threw me out just as pretty as she pleased
Pretty soon I've been scratchin' fleas
Move it on over. Slide it on over
Move over nice dog, a mean, old dog is movin' in

Yeah! Listen to me dog before you start to whine
That side's yours and this side's mine
Move it on over. Rock it on over
Move over little dog, a big, old dog is movin' in

Yeah! She changed the lock on my back door
Now my key won't fit no more
Move it on over. Rock it on over
Move over little dog, a big, old dog is movin' in

Move it on over. Move it on over
Move it on over. Won't'cha rock it on over
Move over cool dog, a hot dog's movin' in