

Keith Moon, Move Over Ms. L

Well, now the underground and overground, they come out just the same
Don't wanna get too real, man, just wanna play the game
I guess you knew it all along, we was singin' in the rain
Don't get to hipped to the down trip, the ship is sailing yet
And if it really sinks you know, then all you really get is wet

Move over Ms. L
You know I wish you well
Move over Ms. L
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Move over Ms. L

Now to err is something human and forgiving so divine
I'll forgive your trespasses if you forgive me mine
Life's a deal you knew it when you signed the dotted line
They nail you to the paper put a rope around your neck
And so we singin' along, the boy stood on the burning deck

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Well, now mamma and poppa told me, son you better watch your head
Your head is full of snakes, you know, you're better red than dead
They're starving back in China, boy, that's what they always said
Can't get head in the head shop, your jeans are full of crap
You're full of beans, you're in your teens
You lost your mama's road map

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