

Richard Thompson, Move It

Well, come on pretty baby let's move it and groove it
Shake it, baby, shake it, baby. Please don't lose it
The rhythm will get you to your heart and soul
Well, you know, pretty baby, it's called rock and roll
They say it's gonna die, but, honey, please let's face it
Well they just don't know what's going to replace it
Well, talented blues ain't got nothing on
Real bopping music that just drives along
Honey, move it
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