

# Rolling Stones, I'm Moving On

(Snow)

I warned you baby from time to time  
You don't listen so pay me no mind  
About movin' on  
Yeah I'm a moving on  
I'm through with you  
Too bad you're blue  
I'll move on  
Mister Engineer with your throttle in hand  
Take me back to that Southern land  
It called moving  
Keep a rolling on  
You're flying too high  
For my old sky  
I'll move on  
Mister Fireman please woncha listen to me  
I got a woman in Tennessee  
Keep on moving  
Keep a rolling on  
You're flying too high  
It's all over now  
I move on  
Yes I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move  
Said I'm gonna move  
Gotta go home  
I gotta go home  
I gotta go home  
Well tell ya  
I I I I going home  
I I I I going home  
I I I I going home  
I've gotta go home  
I've gotta go baby  
I gotta keep rolling  
And I'm gonna move  
I said I'm gonna move baby  
I said goin goin home  
I'm going home darling