

The Style Council, Move On Up

Hush now child, and don't you cry
Your folks might understand you, by and by
Just move on up
Towards your destination
You may find, from time to time, complications
Bite your lip, oh child, just take a trip
Though there may be a wet road ahead
You cannot slip, now
Just move on up
And keep on pushing
Just a little faith, you can put your mind to it

You can surely do it

Hush now child, and don't you cry
Your folks might understand you, by and by
Just move on up

Move on up!