

# Thin Lizzy, The Rise And Dear Demise Of The Funky Nomadic Tribes

Out of sight, do it  
The people rose and set off for the sun  
At night they read their star signs  
A people proud for they know their kingdom come  
Their skin was tanned by moonshine

{Chorus}  
Got to keep-a-movin'  
Got to keep-a-movin' on  
Got to keep-a-movin'  
Got to keep-a-movin' on  
Got to keep-a-movin'  
Got to keep-a-movin' on

I know now why they gone and it's all past  
There come a European  
His love was good but his lust, it lingered last  
and stuck like a devil demon

{repeat chorus}

On lonely nights you can hear the distant call  
and good hearts hear the rhythm  
And now I know pride before a fall  
on the road to freedom

{repeat chorus}

woh, woh, woh, woh, now  
I'm an insider, baby [or "Human inside, baby"]  
So long, baby  
Goodbye