I've been in this town, I guess too long Too many parties and too many songs Ain't got no job ain't got no gold The Sheriff's coming so I better go.

He let me out of jail just yesterday said "Get a job or be on my way"
Working never did agree with me
It tires you down and you can't be free.

So I'm gonna move on (I'm moving on)
I'm gonna move on (I'm moving on)
It's been fun but I've gotta run
I'm gonna move on.

We had a big party one Saturday night
Someone get drunk and he started a fight
I got thirty days in the county jail
I didn't have money couldn't post my bail
So I'm gonna move on (I'm moving on)
I'm gonna move on (I'm moving on)
It's been fun but I've gotta run
I'm gonna move on.

Maybe some day I'll settle down Find a wife and we'd coming along But until I'll do I'll be on the run going to parties and—a having fun.

I'm gonna move on (I'm moving on)
I'm gonna move on (I'm moving on)
It's been fun but I've gotta run
I'm gonna move on.
[x2]