Got to leave town, got to get out of here Here and now pack my bags already Sunday morning's coming and I'm ready to go Say goodbye to the neighborhood Even if they could they'd never understood

You see I'm sick and tired of staying away, oh yeah So I've made up my mind
I won't waste no more time, I won't linger behind
Got to get away, yes, I just feel like moving
On and on and on, yeah, oh well

I've been thinking about sweet river
Diving off the bridge in my woolen shorts
Contemplating how my life would be
Living like the wind that blows about the sea

Yes, I'm sick
I'm tired of staying away, oh yeah
So I've made up my mind
I won't linger behind, I won't waste no more time

Got to get away
I just feel like moving
(Moving along)
Moving along on and on
I just feel like moving on and on and on, oh girl

The spirit in me keeps telling me By all means I must be free Taunting me, haunting me I got to find tranquility

Got to get away
I just feel like moving on and on and on
I just feel like moving on and on and on, yeah

Thirty, forty, forty five and fifty I will be cruising gently on the Kings Highway I like the vibes in my 1985 Listening reggae music on the radio

I'm leaving behind the saddest of times, oh yeah I'm going to find a peace of mind, oh yeah I just feel like moving on and on and on Yes, I just feel like moving on and on and on I just feel like moving (Moving along)